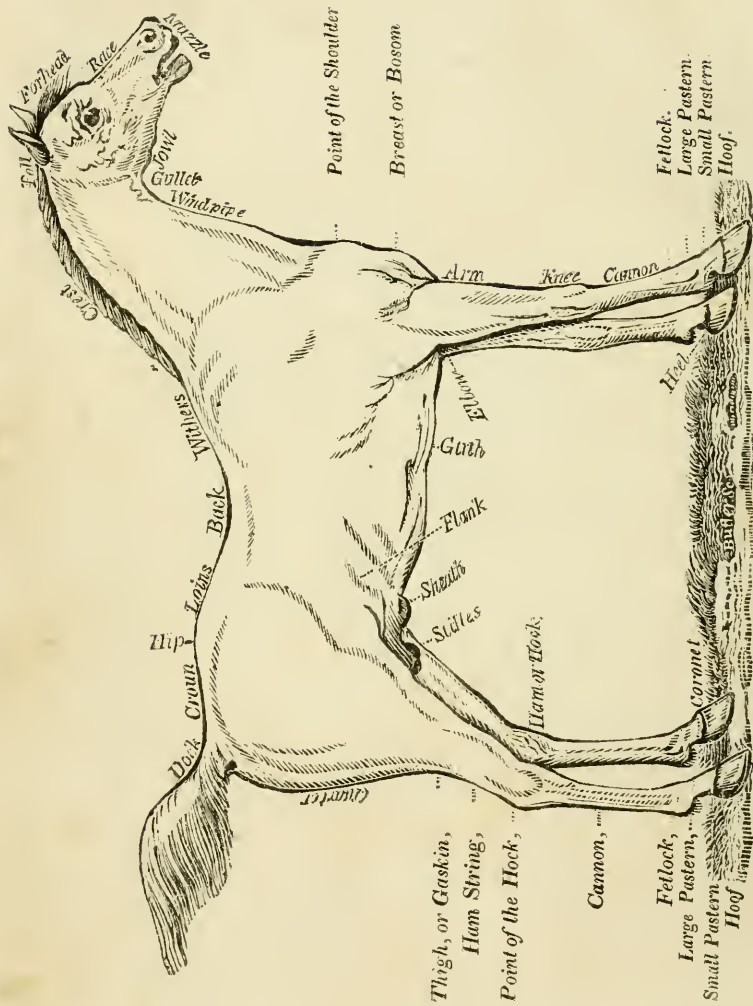


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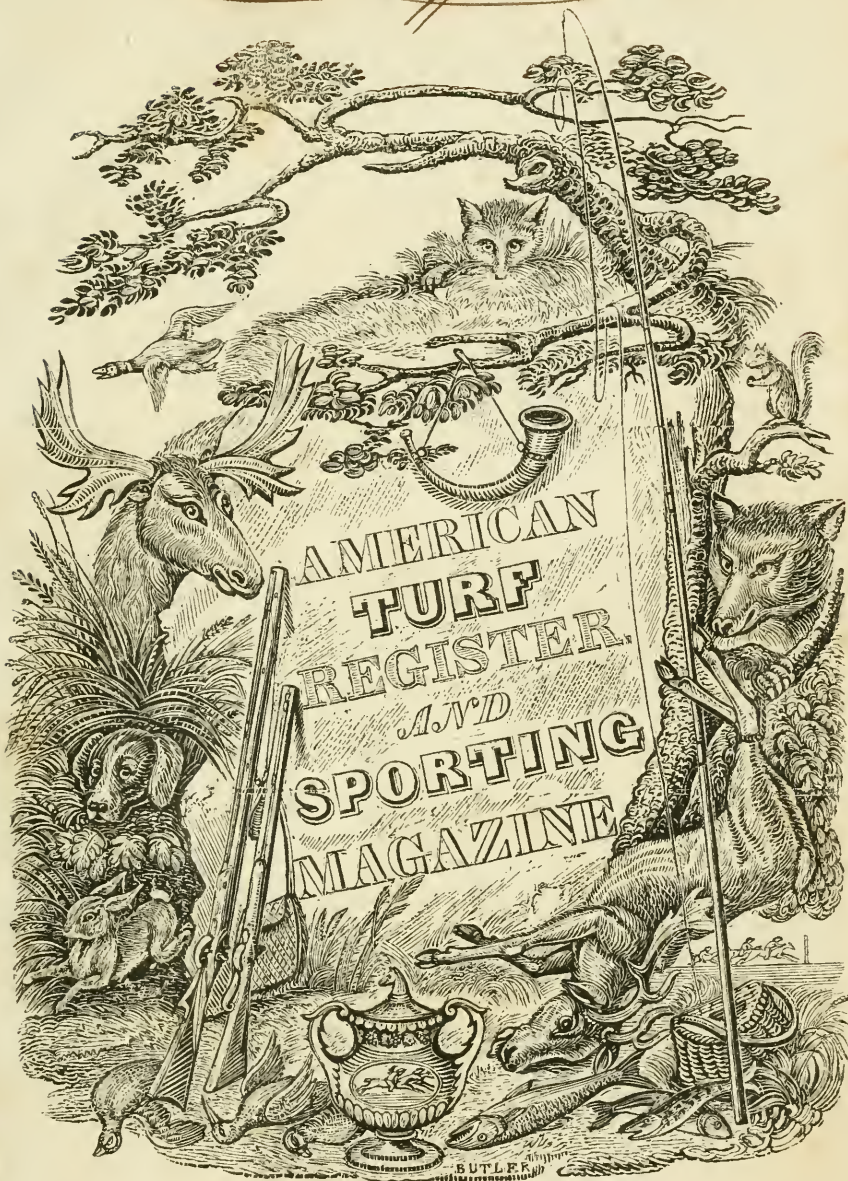






TERMS COMMONLY MADE USE OF TO DENOTE THE EXTERNAL PARTS OF THE HORSE.

Wm. L. Titghman



VOL. I.

BALTIMORE:
EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

1830.

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Painted by G. S. S. S.

Engraved by J. G. S.

GODOLPHIN ARABIAN.

Engraved for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. 1.]

SEPTEMBER, 1829.

[No. 1.

INTRODUCTION.

"There are intervals when the studious and the grave must suspend their inquiries, and descend from the regions of science; and to excel in those innocent amusements which require our activity, is often one of the best preservatives of health, and no inconsiderable guard against immoral relaxation."

Rev. W. B. Daniel.

THE want of a repository in this country, like the English Sporting Magazine, to serve as an authentic record of the performances and pedigrees of the *bred* horse, will be admitted by all, whether breeders, owners, or amateurs of that admirable animal. The longer we remain without such a register, the more difficult will it be to trace the pedigrees of existing stock, and the more precarious will its value become. Is it not, in fact, within the knowledge of many readers, that animals known to have descended from ancestry of the highest and purest blood, have been confounded with the vulgar mass of their species, by the loss of an old newspaper or memorandum book, that contained their pedigrees? Sensible for years past of the danger which in this way threatens property of so much value, and persuaded that it is not yet too late to collect and save many precious materials that would soon be otherwise lost, the subscriber hopes to supply the long looked for *desideratum*, by the establishment of "THE AMERICAN TURF REGISTER." But though an account of the performances on the American turf, and the pedigrees of thorough bred horses, will constitute the *basis* of the work, it is designed, also, as a Magazine of information on veterinary subjects generally; and of various rural sports, as RACING, TROTTING MATCHES, SHOOTING, HUNTING, FISHING, &c. together with original sketches of the *natural history and habits of American game of all kinds*: and hence the title, *The American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine*. It will of course be the aim of the Editor to give to his journal an original *American* cast, conveying at once, to readers of all ages, amusement and instruction, in regard to our own country, its animals, birds, fishes, &c. In the absence of domestic materials, the magazines received from abroad will supply an ample stock of appropriate matter.

Of the Rev. Dr. Parr, a man profoundly learned, and, what might be expected to follow, an exemplary minister, and a liberal christian,

we are told that "it was a fixed opinion in his mind that, above all other means, social entertainments are the most effectual for promoting kind feelings and good will among men and neighbours." The physical capacity to cherish and rear our families, and the resolution to peril our lives in defence of political and religious freedom, is as certainly invigorated and heightened by occasional exhilaration of the mind and spirits, as the elasticity of the bow is maintained by frequent relaxation. Hence the wisdom and benevolence of the scriptural warrant, there is "a time to weep, and a time to laugh, a time to mourn, and a time to dance." The knowledge of mankind, so essential in every practical pursuit, nay, the yet more essential knowledge of one's self, is not to be found alone in solitary labour nor in solitary meditation; neither is it in a state of isolation from society that the heart most quickly learns to answer to the calls of benevolence.—Sympathy springs from habits of association and a sense of mutual dependence on each other; and the true estimate of character, and friendly and generous dispositions, are under no circumstances more certainly acquired, nor more assuredly improved and quickened than by often meeting each other in the friendly contentions and rivalries that characterize field sports—whether it be in the intensely animated but short lived trials on the turf, or the no less exhilarating but more protracted ecstasies of the chase, or when we go to

“—— range the purple heath
Or naked stubble; where from field to field
The sounding coveys urge their labouring flight;
Eager amid the rising cloud to pour
The gun's unerring thunder.”

In undertaking to get up the Sporting Magazine, the Editor confesses he is urged in some degree by the same sort of humble, and he hopes blameless, ambition that prompted him to commence the American Farmer, without a single subscriber. In this case, as in that, he sees the country without such a work; it is a new field which no one has attempted to occupy—but his reliance too, is now, as then, far less on himself than on gentlemen of talent and spirit, who may be willing to contribute the results of their experience, and the anecdotes and materials within their reach. In a word, on that readiness to aid in the accomplishment of liberal and useful purposes, which, in all countries, distinguishes the true sportsman. Moved by no sordid considerations, we would cheerfully resign the undertaking for the sake of its success, and the pleasure and benefit which such a work, if well executed, will confer on the community, if any one, of whom there are many, with better capacity and more adequate talents will undertake it—but from much observation we are fully persuaded that only one

(if one) magazine on these subjects can be supported—rivalry, by dividing the materials, would only fritter away its spirit and impair its value, more especially as a *STUD BOOK*.

It is confidently anticipated that in the department of original sketches of natural history alone, the subscriber though not a sportsman, will be remunerated for his patronage. Each number will be embellished with a handsome engraving. Finally, as to the style and execution of the work, the first number may be received as a fair specimen; entitled to some allowance for the imperfections inseparable from the first essay in a new and somewhat complicated and difficult enterprise.

J. S. SKINNER.

We use the first space that offers to solicit, most earnestly, from all gentlemen disposed to promote the work which is here proposed, to communicate freely with the editor. There is not a person at all observant of nature, or fond of rural sports of any sort, that may not supply some curious anecdotes and interesting facts, which have happened under his own eye, or which have come to his knowledge. It is the concentration of such facts, and observations, that make up a *Magazine* of instruction and amusement. The misfortune is, that most people are too apt to consider what they observe of the habits of various animals, birds, fishes, &c., as being either already known, or of too little importance to be put in print. The fact is far otherwise—it is to the plainest men in the ordinary walks of life, that we owe the most authentic materials of natural history. Not a day's sport, but if journalized and published, would afford some amusement to a naturalist or brother sportsman. He, of the mountain, would be gratified with the simplest relations of the angler on tide water; whilst the latter would gladly hear accounts of the habits, depredations and modes of pursuing and capturing the wolf, or the bear. Take, for instance, the account of *toling ducks*, *anecdotes of dogs*, &c. &c. in this number—it was with difficulty the writers were persuaded to put them on paper, yet it is such facts, in such plain style, that we particularly covet. All who are in possession of, and can procure authentic pedigrees of bred horses, are requested to send them to be *registered*—the originals, if desired, shall, in all cases, be returned. Secretaries of sporting clubs are also requested to furnish transcripts of their minutes. It is especially desirable to obtain from the several jockey clubs in the United States, the rules and regulations that govern in each; the weights carried; precise length of the courses; nature of the soil, and accurate statements of the *time* of running over each, from one mile to four; *names* and ages of the horses, and the names of their proprietors; an historical sketch of each club from its foundation; the name of the sire and dam, at least, of each of the running horses, and the weight carried by each, with the *state* of the course at the time. Such information will show clearly whether there is an improvement or degeneracy, as to speed or stoutness, in the horses of the present day, compared with those of the "olden times."

HISTORICAL NOTICE OF THE GODOLPHIN ARABIAN.

[We have selected for the first number of the Turf Register, the portrait of the Godolphin Arabian, as he is one of the two chief roots, from which have sprung and to which we still trace, the best racing blood. Were it practicable, or should it ever become so, we shall procure one of the Darley Arabian also.—It is within the range of our plan and expectations to give portraits of all the fine horses which have figured on the American turf, where good paintings of them can be had for the use of the engraver. Such paintings have, we know, been made by Fisher, of Sir Archy, Virginian, and of several others the most distinguished in the sporting annals of the south. We have on hand beautiful engravings of Duroc and Eclipse in the north, by Durand and Wright, from original paintings in the possession of C. H. Hall, Esq. of New York, a munificent amateur of the horse and of the fine arts.]

The GODOLPHIN ARABIAN was imported into England about five and twenty years after the Darley Arabian. They were the most celebrated and valuable for their blood and high form, as stallions, which have yet appeared, and are the source of our present best racing blood. There are sufficient reasons, however, for the supposition, that Lord Godolphin's horse was in reality a *Barb*. The public has been in constant possession of the true *portraiture* of this famous horse, so remarkable and striking in his form.

The portrait which accompanies the present description was taken by the late celebrated Stubbs, from an original by a French artist, now in the possession of Lord Francis Godolphin Osborne, at his seat at Gogmagog Hills. Another, and probably an earlier drawing, was made from the life, by Seymour, the most reputed horse painter of his time. Stubbs's picture gave rise to some unfavourable criticisms by his brother artists, in respect that the elevation of the horse's crest was excessive, indeed, totally out of nature; and it was boldly asserted at Stubbs's sale, that the painter must have drawn upon his imagination, in order to deck out a horse with such a lofty and swelling forehead. A well-known writer on these subjects, however, has since made an effectual, because practical, defence for Stubbs and the original draughtsman. This writer states, that he pointed out to the late Mr. Tattersall and several other gentlemen, a horse, the property of the Duke of Portland, with a crest acknowledged by them to be full as lofty and extensive as that appears in the portrait of the Godolphin Arabian. The late Rev. Mr. Chafin also, who saw the Arabian frequently in 1751-2, vouches for the correctness of Stubbs's picture.

This Arabian was fifteen hands in height, of great substance, of the truest conformation for strength and action, bearing every indication of a real courser; a horse of the desert. His colour was entire brown

bay, with mottles on the buttocks and crest, excepting a small streak of white upon the hinder heels. He was imported into France from some capital or royal stud in Barbary, whence it was suspected he was stolen, and said to have been foaled in 1724. So little was he valued in France, that he was actually employed in the drudgery of drawing a cart in the streets of Paris. Mr. Coke brought him over from France, and gave him to Williams, master of the St. James' Coffee house, who presented him to the Earl of Godolphin.* During the years 1730 and 1731, the Arabian served in that noble sportsman's stud as teaser to his stallion Hobgoblin, which horse refusing to cover Roxana, she was in consequence put to the Arabian, and produced a colt foal, the famous LATH, the most elegant and beautiful, as well as the best racer of his time. The mutual attachment between the Godolphin Arabian and a stable cat, is well known. He died in 1753, the most successful as a stallion of any foreign horse, before or since imported.

THE CUB MARE.

This mare, of which mention is made in the 8th vol. of the American Farmer, pages 206, 214, belonged to John Lee Gibson, of Harford county. She was by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure, out of an imported mare, foaled in England in 1762, called the Cub Mare. She was got by Cub. She was imported when very young. Mr. Gibson's mare was a good mare, with light weights. I saw her win a purse at Annapolis at four heats, beating Mr. Gitting's grey horse Chesapeake (he won the 2d heat) and several others. She was killed at Lancaster, while running, in the manner mentioned in page 214. She never had a colt or filly. She was about nine years old when killed. She had won the first heat with ease, and was far ahead in the second, when a horse, running a quarter race, crossing the track, run against her and killed her. It was Mr. Gibson's intention to have put her to breeding after this race, as he told me. Ratler, Flirtilla, &c. could not have descended from her: but they might have descended from her dam, the imported Cub Mare. Of this I know nothing, Mr. Gibson's mare was bred in New York. She is accurately described in page 206, except as to her height. She was certainly more than fourteen hands high, by two or three inches.

G. D.

* He is said by the French writers to have been bought for 18 louis—about \$75.—*Hazard, in the Dict. d'His. Nat.*—ED.

WASHINGTON A SPORTSMAN.

From a new work preparing for press, in two vols. entitled, Recollections and Private Memoirs of the Life and Character of Washington, by GEORGE W. P. CUSTIS, Esq. of Arlington.

The time which Col. Washington could spare from his building, and agricultural improvements, between the years 1759 and 1774, was considerably devoted to the pleasures of the chase. We have neither knowledge or tradition of his having ever been a shooter or fisherman, foxhunting being of a bold and animating character, suited well with the temperament of the "lusty prime" of his age, and peculiarly well accorded with his fondness and predisposition for equestrian exercises.

His kennel was situated about a hundred yards south of the family vault in which at present repose his venerated remains. The building was a rude structure, but afforded comfortable quarters for the hounds, with a large enclosure paled in, having, in the midst, a spring of running water. The pack was very numerous and select, the Col. visiting and inspecting his kennel morning and evening, after the same manner as he did his stables. It was his pride, (and a proof of his skill in hunting,) to have his pack so critically drafted as to speed and bottom, that in running, if one leading dog should lose the scent, another was at hand immediately to recover it, and thus when in full cry, to use a racing phrase, you might cover the pack with a blanket.

During the season, Mount Vernon had many sporting guests from the neighbourhood, from Maryland, and elsewhere. Their visits were not of days, but weeks; and they were entertained in the good old style of Virginia's ancient hospitality. Washington always superbly mounted, in true sporting costume, of blue coat, scarlet waistcoat, buckskin breeches, top boots, velvet cap and whip with long thong, took the field at day dawn, with his huntsman, Will Lee, his friends and neighbours; and none rode more gallantly in the chase, nor with voice more cheerly awakened echo in the woodland, than *he* who was afterwards destined, by voice and example, to cheer his countrymen in their glorious struggle for independence and empire. Such was the hunting establishment at Mount Vernon, prior to the revolution.

We come now to events of our own times. After the peace of 1783 the hunting establishment, which had gone down during the war, was renewed by the arrival of a pack of French hounds, sent out by the Marquis de Lafayette; these *chiens de chasse* were of great size,

"Bred out of the Spartan kind, so flewed so sanded, with
Ears that swept away the morning dew, dewlap'd like
Thessalonian bulls, matched in mouth like bells,"

the bells of Moscow, and Great town of Lincoln, we should say, and from their strength, were fitted, not only to pull down the stately stag, but in fierce combat, to encounter the wolf or boar, or even to grapple with the lordly lion. These hounds, from their fierce dispositions, were generally kept confined, but wo to the stranger who might be passing their kennel after night-fall; should the gates be unclosed, his fate would be melancholy, unless he could climb some friendly tree, or the voice or the whip of the huntsman came speedily "to the rescue." The huntsman always presided at their meals, and it was only by the liberal application of his whip-thong, that any thing like order could be preserved among these savages of the chase.

The habit was to hunt three times a week, weather permitting; breakfast was served, on those mornings, at candle light, the General always breaking his fast with an Indian corn cake and a bowl of milk; and ere the cock had "done salutation to the morn," the whole cavalcade would often have left the house, and the fox frequently be unkenneled before sunrise. Those who have seen *Washington on horseback*, will admit that he was the most accomplished of cavaliers, in the true sense and perfection of the character. He rode, as he did every thing, with ease, elegance and with power. The vicious propensities of horses were of no moment to this skilful and daring rider. He always said, that he required but one good quality in a horse, *to go along*, and ridiculed the idea of its being even possible that he should be unhorsed, provided the animal kept on his legs. Indeed the perfect and sinewy frame of this admirable man, gave him such a surpassing grip with his knees, that a horse might as soon disencumber itself of the saddle, as of such a rider.

The General usually rode in the chase, a horse called Blueskin, of a dark iron grey colour, approaching to blue. This was a fine but fiery animal, and of great endurance in a long run. Will, the huntsman, better known in revolutionary lore, as *Billy*, rode a horse called Chinkling, a surprising leaper, and made very much like its rider, low, but sturdy, and of great bone and muscle. Will had but one order, which was to keep with the hounds, and mounted on Chinkling, a French horn at his back, throwing himself almost at length on the animal, with his spur in its flank, this fearless horseman would rush, at full speed, through brake or tangled wood, in a style at which modern huntsmen would stand aghast. There were roads cut through the woods in various directions, by which aged or timid hunters, and *ladies*, could enjoy the exhilarating cry, without risk of life or limb; but Washington rode gaily up to his hounds, through all the difficulties and dangers of the grounds on which he hunted, nor spared his generous steed, as the distended nostrils of Blueskin often would show,

always in at the death, and yielding to no man the honour of the brush.

The foxes hunted fifty years ago, were grey foxes, with one exception, this was a famous black fox, which differing from his brethren of "orders grey," would flourish his brush, set his pursuers at defiance, and go from ten to twenty miles an end, distancing both dogs and men; and what was truly remarkable, would return to his place of starting on the same night, so as always to be found there the ensuing morning. After seven or eight severe runs, without success, Billy recommended that the black reynard should be let alone, giving it as his opinion, that he was very near akin to another sable character, inhabiting a lower region, and as remarkable for his wiles; the advice was adopted from necessity, and ever thereafter, in throwing off the hounds, care was taken to avoid the haunt of the unconquerable *black fox*.

The chase ended, the party would return to the mansion-house, where, at the well spread board, and with the cheerful glass, the feats of the leading dog, the most gallant horse or the boldest rider, together with the prowess of the famed black fox, were all discussed, while Washington, never permitting even his pleasures to infringe upon the order and regularity of his habits, would, after a few glasses of Madeira, retire to his supperless bed, at nine o'clock.

Of the French hounds, there was one named *Vulcan*, and we bear him the better in reminiscence, from having often bestrid his ample back in the days of juvenility. It happened that upon a large company sitting down to dinner at Mount Vernon, the lady of the mansion discovered that the ham, the pride of every Virginia housewife's table, was missing from its accustomed post of honour. Upon questioning Frank, the Butler, this portley, and at the same time most polite and accomplished of all butlers, observed, that a ham, yes, a very fine ham, had been prepared, nay, dished agreeably to the Madam's orders, but lo and behold, who should come into the kitchen, while the savoury ham was smoking in the dish, but old Vulcan, the hound, and without more ado fastened his fangs into it, and although they, of the kitchen, had stood bravely to such arms as they could get, and had fought the old spoiler desperately, yet Vulcan had finally triumphed, and bore off the prize, aye, "cleanly under the keeper's nose." The lady by no means relished the loss of a dish, which formed the pride of her table, and uttered some remarks by no means favourable to old Vulcan, or indeed to dogs in general, while the Chief, having heard the story, communicated it to his guests, and with them, laughed heartily at the exploit of the *stag hound*.

In 1787, Gen. Washington being called to preside in the convention which formed the Federal Constitution, he gave away his hounds and bid adieu for ever to the pleasures of the chase.

NOTE. The red fox is supposed to have been imported from England, to the Eastern Shore of Maryland, by a Mr. Smith, and to have emigrated across the ice to Virginia, in the hard winter of 1779-80, when the Chesapeake was frozen over.

CASTRATION OF COLTS.

MR. EDITOR:

Gordon's Dale, Fauquier Co. Va.

Sir,—As I believe that neither the public in general, nor many of your subscribers are acquainted with the following mode of castrating colts, and considering it a *desideratum* with breeders, I will communicate it to you in detail. It has, in every instance that I have ever heard of, (and I know men who have applied it more than a hundred times,) been attended with the most complete success.

The operator must in the first place provide himself with a strong rope, a couple of clamps for each colt, (if he intends altering more than one,) a little paste, a ball of twine, or good thread, and a phial of the following mixture:

R. Two teaspoons full of red precipitate;
One do. of corrosive sublimate—

to be well ground separately, and then intimately mixed. The clamp is made thus:—Take a piece of elder six inches long and from three-quarters to one inch in diameter—bark it and split it through the middle, and having taken out the pith, cut one adjoining end of each piece with a slope, from the inside outwards, about an inch, and notch it on the outside; as also the other end that is not sloped, that they may be securely tied together. Fill the hollows nicely with the paste, and sprinkle over it some of the mixture in the phial. Then place the sloped ends together in such a manner that the other ends will be separated about an inch, and tie them by several turns of the thread in that position, thus:—



Every preparation being made—the colt thrown and carefully tied—the integuments of the testicle are to be laid open, the stone pulled out, and the epididymis separated from its adhesion to the lower end of the testicle as in the ordinary way. The cord is then caught in one of the clamps, which is pressed hard upon it and firmly tied at

the open end. When this is accomplished, the cord must be cut directly off, close to the edge of the clamp, and a little more of the above mixture should be sprinkled upon the ends exposed by the knife. After the operation is concluded, the clamps should be suffered to remain on eighteen or twenty-four hours. They may then be taken off by penning the colt in a confined place, and cutting the strings which tie their blunt ends. Neither swelling, nor stiffness, nor any other inconvenience follows this operation, and the animal appears, after he is relieved of the clamps, as well as ever he was. This method may, with equal efficacy, be applied to every other animal whose age or size renders the old way precarious.

A SUBSCRIBER.

WILDAIR.

MR. EDITOR:

Burnum's Hotel, May 13, 1829.

Looking into the 10th volume of the American Farmer, I perceive that the dispute about the pedigree of Wildair is not yet settled; but the same volume affords a satisfactory solution.

There was a Wildair bred in Virginia by Mr. Randolph, gotten by Old Fearnought. He was afterwards the property of Col. *Symmes*, of Hanover county.

The Maryland Wildair was bred by Col. Joseph *Sim*, of Prince George's county, and was gotten by the imported Wildair. His pedigree is correctly given by Mr. Johns, as published in vol. 10, page 103.

The imported Wildair was foaled in 1753. In 1763 or 1764, he arrived in Maryland, and consigned to Col. Joseph Sim for Mr. De Lancy, of New York. Before he was carried to New York, one of Col. Sim's mares was in foal by him, and produced Sim's Wildair, which was the first colt of his get in America. He won a colt's purse at Upper Marlborough, in May, 1768; and was then three or four years old. Old Wildair was re-shipped to England, prior to the revolution, after having remained seven or eight years in New York and the neighbourhood.

Dr. Sim, who now lives in Washington, son of Col. Joseph Sim, can attest the accuracy of what is here written. I conversed with him on the subject a few days since.

With respect and esteem, G. D.

P. S. Col. Sim's Wildair run at Marlborough in 1769 and 1770; I remember a horse of the same name advertised in Virginia. T.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR TRAINING.

BY CHARLES DUVAL.

Given in Oct. 1797.

[One difficulty which has stood in the way of the preference which should ever be given to horses of high blood, has consisted in the ignorance of the *art of training*; and an impression that to prepare a horse to test his powers by trial on the turf, involved some great mystery, known only to the initiated, requiring as much study and expense as for a learned profession. To remove this difficulty, in some degree, we obtained for publication the following transcript of rules furnished and followed by the late Charles Duvall, well known on the turf as a skilful trainer and an honourable sportsman. It is the only system we could procure; and, if experience of subsequent date has detected any errors in the plan pursued at that time, we shall be much obliged to any gentleman who will point them out, with any improvement in the art of training adopted since that period. It is not contended that the *full blood* is best for *every* purpose, but without keeping up a *stock* of the *full blood*, how are we to get the *degrees of it*, which all admit to be desirable for the harness, the saddle, and even the plough?]

“Let the horse be in good flesh when you put him up; night and morning walk him four miles, well clothed with one blanket and a suit of horse clothes, for eight days; water him between the walking with forty swallows; feed him at 9 in the morning, at 12 o'clock, at 6 in the evening, and at 9 at night, with three quarts of oats and chopped corn, one-fifth chopped corn, giving him *one* bundle of blades after feeding in the morning, at 12 o'clock, and at 9 o'clock; after feeding at 9 at night, give him *two* bundles of blades. Let him be well rubbed before each feed, with straw as to his body, and his legs with woollen rubbers; let him have a good bed of straw; let his feet and legs, night and morning, before you take him in, be washed with *warm* water and Castile soap—then for eight days more, in the morning, gallop two miles before watering, and one mile after, and in the evening one mile before watering, and one mile after, clothing and rubbing before each feed, as before. After that prepare him for sweating, by feeding with two quarts at 6 o'clock, and at 9 o'clock the same, giving him no blades, and having him well muzzled; let him be well rubbed, and have a good bed of straw, always keeping his feet stuffed with cow dung. Let your turf be kept well harrowed and soft. At day break take him to his training ground, with three, four or five blankets, and his body clothes; let him go four miles, the first three half speed, the fourth mile at a sweeping rate with a taught rein, and a rider not *exceeding* the weight the horse should carry. Then strip him on the field, carefully scraping, rubbing and brushing him till dry; then put on his usual clothes and walk him an hour; then take him

to the stable; then scald a gallon of bran, add cold water to it till milk warm, and let him drink what he will of it. Then let him be well rubbed and dressed; then scald two quarts of bran and two quarts of oats, mix them; putting among them a table spoonful of flour of sulphur and as much antimony as will lay on a cent—and let the horse eat it warm; then take two bundles of stemmed blades and sprinkle them with salt and water, and give him; then take some warm bran and water and wash his legs, rubbing them dry with straw and woollen rubbers; then leave him till 12 o'clock; then feed as usual with three quarts at 12; at 4 in the evening brush him, and let him walk an hour; then water him with water aired, or branch water; then walk him a quarter of an hour; take him in and have him well cleaned and rubbed; then feed at 6 and 9, with three quarts of grain; then muzzle him. In the morning after his sweat take him to the ground and strip him as for a race; then run him two miles with a tight rein, and continue him two miles more in a loose; then clean him and rub him dry; clothe him and walk him till cool; then take him in, wash his feet and rub them dry, cleaning him, rubbing him, stuffing his feet, and feeding as usual—so continue to gallop every night and morning as before directed, to wit: in the morning first gallop two miles, second gallop one mile; and in the evening one mile each gallop; sweat every eight days. Train your colts in martingales; bleed after the first sweat, and, if necessary, after the second sweat. Those are the rules I observe in training.

CHARLES DUVAL.

From which the rules observed by Mr. Thomas Larkin, of Virginia, vary in these particulars: he feeds in the morning with four quarts, at 12 with two quarts, and at night with four quarts—same blades as Mr. Duvall. Morning, gallops, 1st, two miles and a half; 2d, two miles. Evening, gallops, 1st, two miles; 2d, one mile and a half. Sweats five miles, and brushes his horse before he takes him in; after cleaning and rubbing, and drying him, two miles. He washes with cold water, except when he sweats his horse, and waters after the horse comes in and is clean, just before feeding, forty swallows in morning and evening, and twelve swallows at 12 o'clock; mixes a spoonful of sulphur in the mash, after sweating, but no antimony; walks before galloping two miles; between the gallops, one mile.

Mr. Duvall, in October, 1797, gave me the foregoing rules. Mr. Larkin trained for me two years. And as a sportsman, that all horses may run in the best order, and that their *superiority of foot and bottom* alone may entitle them to the palm, I with pleasure comply with your request, that through your inestimable paper, all excuses by gen-

lemen having fine horses, as to the mode of training them, may be removed and the friends of the turf gratified with fine sport.

Yours,

A TWIG OF THE TURF.

VETERINARY.

A table for distinguishing between the Colic or Gripes, and Inflammation of the Bowels of horses, by the symptoms that mark the character of each.

Spasmodic or Flatulent Colic.

1. Pulse natural, though sometimes a little lower. (1)

2. The horse lies down, and rolls upon his back.

3. The legs and ears generally warm.

4. Attacks suddenly, is never preceded, and seldom accompanied by any symptoms of fever.

5. There are frequently short intermissions.

Inflammation of the Bowels.

1. Pulse very quick and small. (2)

2. He lies down and suddenly rises up again, *seldom* rolling upon his back.

3. Legs and ears generally cold.

4. In general, attacks gradually, is commonly preceded, and always accompanied by symptoms of fever.

5. No intermissions can be observed.

(1) *Pulse Natural*.—When in health, the pulsations or strokes are from thirty-six to forty in a minute; those of large heavy horses being slower than those of the smaller; and those of old ones, slower than those of young animals. When either are just off a quick pace, the strokes increase in number; as they do if he be alarmed or animated, by the familiar cry of the hounds.

(2) *Pulse very quick and small*.—Fever, if the simple or common kind, usually increases the pulsations to double the healthy number. As the fever increases in violence, and particularly in cases of inflammation of the bowels, the pulse beats still higher, and reaches to a hundred in a minute, or more. To ascertain either state, the attendant should apply the points of his fingers gently, to the artery which lies nearest the surface. Some prefer consulting the temporal artery, which is situated about an inch and a half backward from the corner of the eye. Others again, and they are the greater number, think it best to feel it underneath the edge of the jaw-bone, where the facial artery passes on under the skin only to the side of the face. In either case, too great pressure would stop the pulsation altogether; though by so trying the artery against the jaw-bone, will prove whether it be in such a rigid state of excitement as attends high fever; or elastic and springy, slipping readily from under the finger, as it does

when health prevails, and the strokes follow each other *regularly*. The presence of high *fever* is further indicated by a kind of *twang*, or vibration, given by the pulse against the *finger points*, resembling much such as would be felt were we to take hold of a distended whip-cord or wire between the fingers and cause it to vibrate like a fiddle string, sharply. Whereas, in health, a *swell* is felt in the vibration, as if the string were made of soft materials and less straitened. Languid or *slow pulse*, and scarcely perceptible in *some* of the beats or strokes, indicates lowness of spirits, debility or being *used up*: if this languor be felt *at intervals* only, a few strokes being very quick, and then again a few very slow, this indicates *low fever*, in which bleeding would do harm, &c.

POWERS'S IMPORTED HORSE PUNCH.

With the exception of Diomed, by Florizel, Punch may justly be considered as one of the best stallions imported into this country since the revolution. He was landed at Philadelphia in the year 1799, and covered, it is believed, for the first time, in this country, at the City of Washington in the spring season of 1800. The following season he had a stand midway between Georgetown and Alexandria. This latter season he had but few, if any, *bred* mares, owing to a report which had by some means got into circulation, that he was not the *real Punch*, by Herod.* Before the requisite proofs could be obtained from England contradicting this report, and establishing the identity of the horse, the season had passed by.

As a foal getter, Punch stands (and deservedly) very high among breeders of fine horses. The few *bred* mares that were put to him generally produced capital runners. The Punch colt, NAPOLEON, owned by Mr. Lufborough, out of his old mare Selima the third, (by

* The advertisement of Punch, as a stallion, was erroneously or inadvertently continued (as has happened in some other cases) after he had left England.

The following is a copy of a certificate from Sir John Lade, bart.—the original of which, was in the possession of Mr. Powers:

LONDON, January 11, 1799.

This is to certify, that Punch was got by King Herod, his dam by Old Marske, grandam by the Cullen Arabian, great grandam Blackeyes, by Regulus, g. g. grandam by Crab, g. g. g. grandam by Warlock Galloway. This horse was my property, and sold to William Powers.

Witness—THOMAS BULLOCK.

JOHN LADE.

N. B. He won forty-two different plates, besides matches and sweepstakes, while in the possession of Sir John Lade, bart.

Hall's Eclipse) full sister to Nantoaka, and dam to his celebrated running mare Columbia, bid fair to make one of the best running horses in this country. At four years old he was killed running a four mile heat over the Washington course, by throwing out what is called "*the round bone*." This race took place in October, 1805;—he was injured when he had just entered the fourth mile, and was beating, under a hard pull,—the Virginia mare, the "Maid of the Oaks"—Gen. Ridgley's "Oscar"—Col. Tayloe's "Top Gallant"—Doct. Edelen's "Floretta," and some others.

Mr. Bradley Bean's Punch filly, "Maria," three years old, won, the same season, the race of two miles and repeat, beating Col. Tayloe's "Top Gallant," Bond's "Cock-fighter," and several other capital horses. She afterwards proved to be a first rate four miles and repeat mare;—but frequently run out of condition. Maria is the dam of a mare got by the imported horse "Eagle;" which mare is now, or lately was, owned by Mr. Cook, on Elkridge.

Dr. Bean's "*Thornton Medley*" was also by Punch. He was a good runner, though not a very successful one—it being his fortune almost always to meet with the first rate Virginia horses. He once, however, in 1806, beat the noted horse "Peace-Maker," by old Diomed, three miles and repeat, over the Washington course.—Mr. John Threlkeld, of Georgetown, also bred a horse by Punch—a powerful horse for his height—of excellent bottom, though not very speedy.* Punch, himself, though not more than fifteen hands high, was a horse of great strength and perfect symmetry. He had been nicked and foxed previously to his leaving England. It is to be regretted that more of this valuable horse's breed is not in this country. Being himself by old "King Herod," and his dam by "Marske," (sire of O'Kelly's celebrated Eclipse) rendered him, it is believed, combined with his perfect form and fine action, one of the best *stock-horses* we ever had among us; and those who have taken care to preserve his progeny have cause to set a high value on it.

L.

[The writer of the above adds, in a letter, what we think ought to be appended to the above, as follows:]

I saw Punch, a day or two after he was landed in Philadelphia, in the year 1799. He was then quite low in flesh, and, of course, showed his *points* much better than if he had been fat. Several of the most competent judges of the horse, who I saw examine him, then

* Mr. Walter Bowie's Punch colt, (a compact horse,) won, at three years old, the sweepstake, at Washington—a single three mile heat; beating Mr. John Carter's filly "Caroline," by Mufti—bets from three to five to one on the filly.

pronounced him to be perfect in his form, with a great share of bone and muscle. Powers, his owner, was a poor man; and, it is said, came by the horse in a way not necessary here to repeat. But that he was the *genuine* Punch, no doubt now exists. More than twenty-five years ago, I was, myself, perfectly satisfied on that score. I wish I owned some of his progeny.

Of the same horse, another correspondent adds:—The horse that Powers advertised here in the city in 1800, and at Alexandria in 1801, was the finest formed horse I ever saw for beauty, speed and strength. His fore legs had been fired; Powers said it was done to add to his strength. Each leg was done on both sides exactly alike, and looked rather ornamental. It was said to be common in England.

My colt was like him, had bottom, but wanted speed—he run Polydore down the first heat, and then took the two others easily.

[In explanation of the space occupied by this article and others, relative to old horses and olden times, it is hardly necessary to add, that it is in the nature of this work to establish, as far as possible, the *genuine* pedigrees of celebrated horses, whose progeny is still to be found in the country.]

NOTICE

To the owners of Bred Stallions, intended for Covering the next season.

The owners of blooded mares, are often at a loss to know where to send them. There has been no common source of information to which any owner of good stock could have recourse. Stallions are advertised only in the country papers of limited circulation amongst sportsmen and breeders. It was to supply this defect, amongst other objects, that the American Turf Register has been long called for, and has been finally established. It will serve as the *common focus*, diffusing information through every state in the union.

But the particular object of this paragraph is to solicit, earnestly, that every owner of a thorough bred stallion intended for covering next spring; will send in, *before the first day of March next*, for publication in the TURF REGISTER, the name of his horse—his age—the place at which he is to stand, naming the place, county and state; the price, and the pedigree *in brief*. To subscribers to the Register, no charge will be made for insertions; to non-subscribers, a charge of one dollar. In the March number of the English Sporting Magazine, there is a list of more than one hundred bred stallions.—To show the manner in which such notices should be drawn out, we select a few from the English list aforesaid, just as they come. It is in the same way that we shall publish in the next March number of

the American Turf Register, a similar list for the United States—provided they are received by the 15th of February. Those which are received after that time, will be postponed until the April number.

LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1829.

(AGES AT MAY-DAY NEXT.)

ACORN, at Cherry Down, Chingford, at 4gs. and a half:—by Skim, out of Mermaid, by Orville—Sir Solomon, out of Miss Brim—7 years.

ACCUPUNCTURER, at Petworth, Sussex, at 5 gs.: by Young Gohanna, out of Young Cypress, by Driver—10 years.

ANTICIPATION, at the Horse Bazaar, King street, Portman-square, London, at five sovs.:—by Hambletonian, out of Hyale, by Phœnomenon—17 years.

ARAB, at King's Arms Yard, Pimlico, London, at 3gs.:—by Mr. Smith's Arabian, dam by Musician; sister to Partisan.

ASHTON, at Chiselden, Marlborough, Wilts, at 5gs.:—by Walnut, out of Miss Haworth, by Spadille—23 years.

BANKER, at Appleton Cottage Farm, near Warrington, at five sovs. and a half:—by Smolensko, out of Quail, by Gohanna—13 years.

BEDLAMITE, at Bonehill Farm, Tamworth, Staffordshire, at 10 gs.:—by Welbeck, out of Maniac, by Shuttle; grandam, Offa's Dyke's dam, by Beningbrough—6 years.

BIZARRE, at Latimer's, at 10gs. and a half:—by Orville, out of Bizarre, by Peruvian; grandam, Violante, by John Bull—9 years.

BLACKLOCK, at Bishop Burton, near Beverly, at 25 sovs. and 1 sov.:—by Whitelock, dam by Coriander, out of Wildgoose, by Highflyer—15 years.

BOBADIL, at Clearwell Court, Newland, Gloucestershire, at 12 sovs. and a half:—by Rubens, out of Brainworm's dam—16 years.

GREAT RUNNING BY SELIM AT PHILADELPHIA IN 1767.

MR. EDITOR:

Marietta June 26, 1829.

Sir,—According to promise you have an account of the race run at Philadelphia, in the year 1767, by Selim and other horses. It is copied from the Maryland Gazette of Mr. Green, October 22, 1767; by him taken from a Philadelphia paper.

“On Tuesday last, the following horses started for the Gentleman's subscription purse of one hundred guineas:

Samuel Gallaway, Esq's bay horse Selim,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Leary's bay horse Old England,	-	-	-	2	dist.
Mr. Samuel's bay horse Granby,	-	-	-	3	dr.
Mr. Andrew Orr's grey horse Northumberland,	-	-	-		dist.

The first heat was run in 8 min. 2 sec., Selim winning from Old England by a single length. The second heat, after running three miles close at the heels of Selim, Old England flew the course.”

The standard was 10 stone. Selim was then eight years old, and carried 140 lbs. full weight. Old England and Northumberland were both imported.

It is believed that this running was never exceeded, if equalled, in this country. To form a correct judgment of the speed of a horse, the weight carried must always be recollected. If, as the old and experienced sportsmen say, seven pounds are equal to a distance, which is 240 yards, it follows that fourteen pounds will make the difference of 480 yards, a space which would consume 32 seconds of time in running, at the rate of running at Philadelphia. Deduct this from 8 minutes 2 seconds, and it leaves $7\frac{1}{2}$ minutes, in which the race would have been run if the standard had been nine stone. I have never seen an account of a race where the four miles were run in $7\frac{1}{2}$ minutes in the United States.

Figure beat Selim in 1768, at Upper Marlborough, but Selim was undoubtedly in bad condition, and had been lately cured of the distemper in the throat. He was certainly a capital racer. I saw him beat the celebrated Silver Legs from Virginia, in the year 1772, at Annapolis, four miles and repeat. He was then thirteen years old, and Silver Legs only nine.

With respect and esteem,

G. DUVAL.

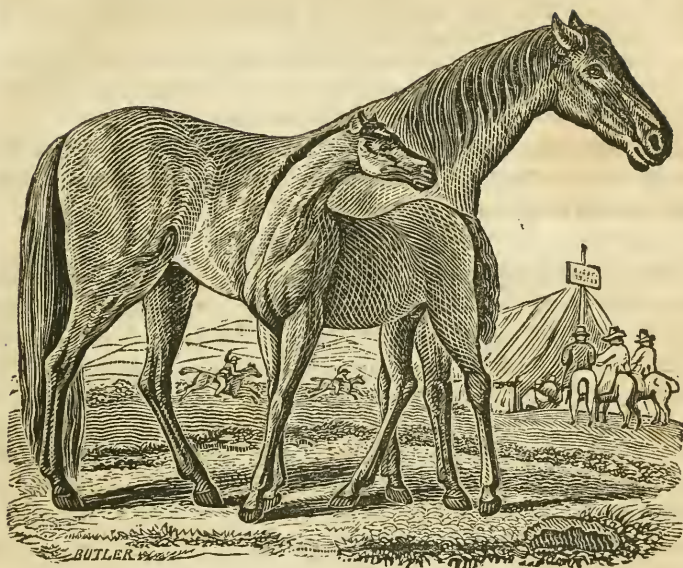
IMPORTATION OF STALLIONS.

Silver, to North Carolina, by I. Drue, of Halifax co., about	-	-	-	1799
Chariot, do. H. Lyne, Granville county.				
Magic, do. Gov. Turner, Warren county.				
Firetail, do. Cain and Ray, Orange county.				
True Blue and Bryan O'Lin, Gov. Turner,	-	-	-	1803
Phoenix, do. T. B. Hill, Halifax county,	-	-	-	1803
Citizen, do. Gen. R. Carney, do.	-	-	-	1803
Clown, do. Cain and Ray.				
Strap, do. H. Cotton, Edgecomb county.				

OBITUARY OF IMPORTED STALLIONS.

	years:	old.
Boaster, Davidson co., Tenn., died,	- - - - -	1819, 24
Cœur de Lion, do. do. (farcy,) fall,	- - - - -	1809, 20
Dragon, do. do. (broken thigh,)	- - - - -	1812, 25
Phoenix, (son of Dragon,) Montgomery county, (as I hear,)		1819, 21
Royalist, Williamson county, spring,	- - - - -	1814, 24
Eagle, (as I learn,) in Kentucky,	- - - - -	1826, 30

[A full list of importations and deaths, would tend greatly to prevent spurious pedigrees, and of course to facilitate the transfer, and enhance the price of blood stock.]



NATURAL HISTORY.

We have been perceptibly led to select, for the first number of our sketches on the natural history of those animals that are particularly interesting to sportsmen, the history of the noble animal figured at the head of the present article. In the systematic arrangement of naturalists, the genus *horse* is located in the following manner:—

Class Mammalia—Vertebral animals, having an internal bony, or cartilaginous skeleton, and a brain; a double heart and warm blood; viviparous, and with mammæ.

Order. Solipodes, having for character a single toe on each foot, included in a broad hoof; six cutting teeth or *nippers*, in each jaw; two very small tusks; grinders with a flat crown, presenting, when worn, different figures, formed by the enamelled plates of their interior; stomach small and simple; intestines very large; a valve at the cardia; the cæcum of considerable dimensions; neither gall-bladder nor clavicles.

Genus—Equus, Lin, &c. Characters corresponding with those of the order; embracing five species, viz:

1. *E. Caballus*. Horse. Hoofs undivided, mane and tail long and flowing.
2. *E. Hemionus*, *Jiekta*, or *wild mule*. A longitudinal dorsal stripe, without the humeral transverse band; tail hairy only at the tip: inhabits the southern parts of Thibet.
3. *E. Asinus*. Ass. Hoofs solid; a blackish cross over the shoulders; tail tipped with long hair. It is met with in the dry and mountainous deserts of Tartary, and in the southern parts of India and Persia.

4. *E. Zebra*. Zebra. Hoofs solid, body pale buff, with perpendicular brown bands. They have been observed assembled in great numbers on the extensive plains in the interior of Africa.

5. *E. Quagga*. Hoofs solid, body chestnut colour above, with perpendicular brown stripes, belly, legs and thighs destitute of stripes, and the sides spotted. This species inhabits the southern parts of Africa.

Our interest being, however, more particularly in what concerns the first of these species, which has given name to the genus, we shall now proceed to give a short account of the

HORSE (*E. Caballus*.)

"The original *wild horse*," says Blumenbach, "no longer exists; but that which has *become* so, is often met with in great numbers; in Tartary, for example, and in immense droves in Paraguay, whither, as well as the rest of America, it was introduced by the Spaniards." The gentlemen attached to the first expedition under command of Major Long, report having, on several occasions, met small herds on the plains between the Mississippi and Rocky mountains. There are likewise, we understand, still to be found, on the singular chain of small islands that line our sea-board, from the Delaware to Georgia, numerous small horses, known by the name of *Beach Ponies*. But of all countries in which the horse runs wild, Arabia produces the most beautiful breeds, and also the most generous, swift and persevering. They occur, though not in great numbers, even in the deserts of that country; and the natives make use of every stratagem to take them. From those which they capture they select the most promising for breeding; and they cherish and cultivate the race with a degree of kindness and attention which can scarcely be surpassed. These people, who have always been breeders of horses for sale, can scarcely be induced to part with their mares for any price. They have three breeds or varieties, the inferior of which are those brought to market at a low price, and which have been most extensively distributed in foreign countries. But there is no reason to suspect any specific difference in the breeds, the whole consisting, probably, in accidental superiority or inferiority of form, of which the Arabians, from the skill and practice of so many ages, derived from father to son, may be presumed consummate judges. No people on earth can come in competition with them, for their solicitude and care in respect to the pedigrees of their horses, as may be perceived from the following account of the manner in which the performance of the marriage ceremony of consummation is carried on. In the first place, the circumstance must be publicly announced, that the necessary witnesses, men of the first rank in the country, may be present to attest the act. The same ceremony is repeated at the birth of the foal; certificates are

drawn up and signed; and these vouchers are given up with the animal, like the deeds of an estate, when it is sold. Thus, there are numbers of undoubtedly authentic pedigrees, upwards of four hundred years old.

Among the tame races, the Arabians again (particularly those of the breed of Annecy, about Palmyra, and from Libanus to Mount Horeb) are distinguished by their wonderfully fine forms, as well as their extreme speed and vigour. Next to them are the Persian and the Barb.

Of the European races, the principal are the Spanish, (particularly the Andalusian) the Neapolitan and the English. The latter have the pre-eminence in point of speed, for which they are distinguished in their prize races. The English race horse *Eclipse*, so famed in modern times, passed over fifty-eight feet in a second; *i. e.* when at full stretch, he covered twenty-five feet, and repeated this action twice and one-third ($2\frac{1}{3}$) in a second.* The Spanish horses are much commended; some make them second only to the Arabians, and place them before the Barb. Those of the finest breeds are generally well trussed, and well knit horses, active and ready in their paces, of a quick apprehension and retentive memory, wonderfully docile and affectionate to man; full of spirit and courage, tempered with mildness and good nature, and generally very easy in all their paces; for the most part of a moderate size. Those which are bred in upper Andalusia are deemed the most valuable. The Italian horses were formerly more beautiful, and of greater fame, than the present race; although this country is not now destitute of many generous and beautiful breeds, dispersed in studs, which are formed in different states or districts. The Neapolitan horses have always been renowned, and shine both under the saddle and in the traces. The horses mostly in use throughout the United States, are from European breeds, and consequently have no distinct characteristics from the latter; unless, perhaps, as regards the wild horses observed by Major Long's party, and the beach ponies, to which we have alluded in the commencement of this article. Concerning these, however, we have as yet but slight information, and would thankfully receive any that might be forwarded to us. We, indeed, solicit it from those who may have already collected facts respecting them; particularly from gentlemen in Worcester county, Md., where these ponies are said to exist in great numbers. Any interesting items on this subject, we will make public, with due acknowledgment to the persons communicating the same.

*See an essay on the proportions of *Eclipse*, in the work of Ch. Vial de Sainbel, London, 1795; 4to.

The horse is, strictly speaking, an herbivorous animal, and is somewhat more scrupulous in the choice of his food than most other domestic quadrupeds. In the meadow, for example, he rejects several plants which the ox crops without hesitation. Marsh pastures are very unfriendly to his constitution; and he is apt to indulge too freely in succulent herbage, particularly clover and lucern. He is fond of salt, bread and malt liquors. He sleeps only from four to six hours in the twenty-four, and frequently in a standing posture. He is apt to be easily startled at loud and unusual sounds, and at the sight of unexpected objects, especially of a dead individual of his own species. When kindly treated, he has been known to live from forty to fifty years.

At the age of two years, having acquired his full growth, the horse is in a condition to propagate. The mare is generally in season from the latter end of March till the beginning of June; but her most violent ardour for the horse continues only fifteen to twenty days. She goes with young eleven months and some days; continues to breed till the age of sixteen or eighteen years; and lives on an average from twenty to twenty-five years. The foal is capable of taking solid food at four months, and may be weaned at six or seven.

Of all quadrupeds, says Buffon, the horse possesses, along with grandeur of stature, the greatest elegance and proportion of parts. By comparing him with the animals immediately above or below him, we find that the ass is ill made; that the head of the lion is too large; that the limbs of the ox are too short, in proportion to the size of his body; that the camel is deformed; and that the grosser animals, as the rhinoceros and elephant, may be considered as rude and shapeless masses. The great difference between the head of man and that of quadrupeds, consists in the length of their jaws, which is the most ignoble of all characters. But though the jaws of the horse be very long, he has not, like the ass, an air of imbecility, nor, like the ox, of stupidity. The regularity and proportion of the parts of his head, give him a light and sprightly aspect, which is well supported by the beauty of his chest. He elevates his head as if anxious to exalt himself above the condition of quadrupeds. In this noble attitude he regards man, face to face. His eyes are open and lively, his ears handsome and of a proper height, being neither too long, like those of the ass nor too short, like those of the bull. His mane adorns his neck, and gives him the appearance of strength and of courage. His long bushy tail covers and terminates with advantage the extremity of his body. His tail, very different from the short tails of the deer, elephant, &c. and from the naked tails of the ass, camel, rhinoceros, &c. is formed of long thick hairs which seem to arise from his crupper, because

the trunk from which they proceed is very short. He cannot, like the lion, elevate his tail, but though pendulous, it becomes him better; and as he can move it from side to side, it serves him to drive off the flies which incommode him: for, though his skin be very firm, and well garnished with close hair, it is extremely sensitive.

The attitude of the head and neck contributes more than all the other parts of his body, to give him a graceful aspect. The superior part of the neck from which the mane issues, should first rise in a straight line from the withers, and then, as it approaches the head, form a curve nearly similar to that of a swan's neck. The inferior part of the neck should have no curvature, but rise in a straight line from the poitrel, or breast, to the under jaw, with a small inclination forward. If it rose in a perpendicular direction, its symmetry and gracefulness would be diminished. The superior part of the neck should be thin, with little flesh near the mane, which ought to be furnished with long and delicate hair. A fine neck should be long and elevated, but proportioned to the general size of the animal. When too long, the horse commonly throws back his head; and when too short and fleshy, the head is heavy to the hand. The most advantageous position of the head is, when the front is perpendicular to the horizon.

The head of a horse should be thin and meagre, and not too long. The ears should be small, erect, but not too stiff, narrow and placed on the upper part of the head, at a proper distance from each other. The front should be narrow and a little convex, the eye-pits, or hollows between the eyes and ears, well filled, and the eye-lids thin; the eyes should be pretty large and prominent, clear, lively, and full of fire; the pupil should be rather large, the under jaw a little thick, but not fleshy, the nose somewhat arched, the nostrils open and deep, and divided by a thin septum or partition. The mouth should be delicate and moderately split, lips thin, withers sharp and elevated, the shoulders flat, and not confined; the back equal, a little arched lengthwise, and raised on each side of the back-bone, which ought to have the appearance of being sunk; the flanks should be short and full, the crupper round and plump, the haunches well furnished with muscular flesh, the dock or fleshy part of the tail firm and thick; the thighs large and fleshy, the hock round before, broad on the sides, and tendinous behind; the shank thin before, and broad on the sides; the tendon prominent, strong, and well detached from the leg-bone, and the fetlock somewhat prominent, and garnished with a small tuft of long hair behind; the pasterns should be of middling length, and pretty large; the coronet a little elevated, the hoof black, solid, and shining, the instep high, the quarters round, the heels broad, and a

little prominent, the frog thin and small, and the sole thick and concave. But we must now conclude with saying, that few horses possess all these perfections, which are laid down by *connoisseurs* in a shorter form, as follows:

A horse, they say, to be good and well made, must have three parts like those of a woman, viz: the breast, which is to be broad, the hips round, the mane long: three of a lion, countenance, intrepidity, and fire: three of a bullock, the eye, nostril, and joint: three of a sheep, the nose, gentleness, and patience: three of a mule, strength, constancy, and foot: three of a deer, head, leg, and hair short: three of a wolf, throat, neck and hearing: three of a fox, ear, tail, and trot: three of a serpent, memory, sight, and turning: three of a hare or cat, running, walking, and suppleness.

Whether this noble and invaluable animal was originally created with propensities to associate with the human species, or whether he has been merely reclaimed from a savage condition by the cares and control of mankind, were a question of difficult solution, if not of useless inquiry. It appears pretty reasonable to conclude, however, that without those native propensities, which we have so ingeniously and admirably turned to our advantage, he never could have become, so to speak, *civilized*. Another inquiry with antiquarians has been to investigate the time when men first began to mount horses. The scholiast of Euripides, and Eustathius, in the second book of the Iliad, speak as if the ancients had been unacquainted with the use of saddle horses, and had only used them to draw chariots; but Virgil, in the third book of his Georgics, tells us, that

“Bold Erichonius was the first who join’d
Four horses for the rapid race design’d,
And o’er the dusty wheels presiding sate:
The Lapithæ, to chariots, add the state
Of bits and bridles; taught the steed to bound,
To run the ring, and trace the mazy round;
To stop, to fly, the rules of war to know;
T’ obey the rider, and to dare the foe.”

It also appears, from the most ancient history extant, the history of the Bible—that the horse was made subservient to the will of man in the earliest times, and, therefore, the use of this animal is probably almost coeval with mankind.*

But it is scarcely possible to mention the horse in connection with the Bible, without being forcibly reminded of the sublime passage in Job, descriptive of that animal.

*See Gen. ch. xlvii. 17: Job, xxxix. 18. 19: Gen. i. 9: Exod. xiv. 9.

"Hast thou given the horse strength? Hast thou clothed his neck with thunder? Canst thou make him afraid as a grasshopper? The glory of his nostrils is terrible.

"He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth in his strength; he goeth on to meet the armed men.

"He mocketh at fear, and is not affrighted; neither turneth he back from the sword.

"The quiver rattleth against him, the glittering spear and the shield.

"He swalloweth the ground with fierceness and rage: neither believeth he that it is the sound of the trumpet.

"He saith among the trumpets, ha! ha! and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains and the shouting."

The Parthians, it is well known, were very eminent for the skill with which they managed their horses, and their manner of fighting upon them. These were very hardy, and inured to incredible fatigue, as well as to travel a long time without food or water.—Thus Propertius describes them, in Lib. ix. Eleg. 3.

Quot sine aqua Parthus millia currat equus.

How many miles can run the Parthian horse,

Nor quench his thirst in the fatiguing course?

It appears also to have been the custom, among the ancients, to impress some mark on their horses; the most common were a Σ *sigma*, a K, *kappa*, and a bullock's head. Hence those marked with Σ 's were called *Σαμφοραι*; those with a K, *Καππατιαι*; and those with a bull's head, were called *Βουκεφαλοι*, *Bucephali*. It is, however, more probable that the famous horse Bucephalus owes his appellation to the resemblance which his head bore to that of a bull. Aulus Gellius, in fact, tells us so expressly—*Equus Alexandri regis, et capite et nomine Bucephalus fuit*. From the same author we learn, that he was bought for thirteen talents, equal to thirteen thousand dollars; but not £24,314 2s. as calculated by the Rev. M. Beloe.

There is no one whose recollection is not amply stored with numerous anecdotes of the sagacity and adventurous spirit of the horse. But the following fact, being somewhat out of the usual intellectual manifestations of this interesting animal, we think it will not be unacceptable to some of our readers. We gather it from the entertaining compilation known by the name of the "Percy Anecdotes."—A little girl, the daughter of a gentleman in Warwickshire, playing on the banks of a canal which run through his grounds, had the misfortune to fall in, and would in all probability have been drowned, had not a little pony which had been long kept in the family, plunged into the stream, and brought the child safely ashore, without the slightest injury.

But the following anecdote of the horse and greyhound, from the same source, may perhaps be still more acceptable to the lovers of sport.—Various have been the opinions upon the difference of speed between a well bred greyhound and a race horse, if opposed to each other. Wishes had been frequently indulged by the sporting world, that some criterion could be adopted by which the superiority of speed could be fairly ascertained, when the following circumstance accidentally took place, and afforded some information upon what had been previously considered a matter of great uncertainty. In the month of December, 1800, a match was to have been run over Doncaster race course for one hundred guineas; but one of the horses having been drawn, a mare started alone, that by running the ground she might ensure the wager; when having run about one mile in the four, she was accompanied by a greyhound bitch, which joined her from the side of the course, and emulatively entering into the competition, continued to race with the mare for the other three miles, keeping nearly head and head, and affording an excellent treat to the field by the energetic exertions of each. At passing the distance posts five to four was bet in favour of the greyhound; when parallel with the stand, it was even betting, and any person might have taken his choice from five to ten; the mare, however, had the advantage by a head at the termination of the course.

FLINT AND PERCUSSION GUNS.

The relative merits of percussion and flint guns, and long and short barrels, will, no doubt, become a subject of inquiry and discussion in your Sporting Magazine. In the mean time I send you for insertion some observations on these subjects, from a late number of the English Sporting Magazine, which may appear to merit the attention of sportsmen.

Sir,—I have been favoured by a friend with a perusal of your work for 1827, and amongst other things perceive there is still a running fire kept up on the respective merits of flint and percussion guns.

I particularly remarked a letter from Mr. Samuel Nock, wherein he gives a *decided* preference to the latter plan, both as to range and strength in shooting; but, in my opinion, not on satisfactory grounds; as he has neither tried a sufficient number of guns; nor made the experiments at a distance to prove his assertions. Surely forty yards ought not to be the *ne plus ultra* distance at which one of Mr. Nock's fourteen gauge guns is capable of killing!

Col. Hawker (who, I suppose, is the gentleman alluded to,) has, on the contrary, tried a great number of guns, and at *long* distances, (the only fair way of making the experiment;) and the result of his expe-

riments, made in the clearest manner, tends directly to disprove Mr. N's theory. The latter has not told us *how* he ascertained the strength; he merely says, "the strength of *penetration* was also ascertained in the same way." In what way? I ask; not having *penetration* to do so from his letter.

I have myself made numerous trials, both by having flint guns detonated, and by firing flint against percussion guns of the same calibre; and the result has invariably been corroborative of Col. Hawker's assertion. It may naturally be asked, if a percussion gun shoots as strong as a flint gun at forty yards, why will it not do so at fifty, sixty, or even seventy yards? My answer is, that quickness is not strength, which I could prove in many ways. Can Tom Belcher hit as hard as Cribb, because he hits quicker? Or will a ball from an eighteen-pounder travel as fast through the air, as one thrown from a detonating pistol? And yet will there be any comparison in point of strength and distance? Again, take a cricket ball, or other missile substance, and jerk it *under* hand with all your force; for a short distance it will travel with much greater rapidity than if it was thrown over hand, and with the full swing of your arm, but not near so far. This I consider a fair comparison; as the extreme quickness of a percussion gun makes the shot be thrown, as it were, by jerk, while the ignition by flint and steel is stronger, though less quick. The expansive power of the detonating powder may also be adverse to far shooting, by acting laterally on the barrel itself, and thereby detracting from projectile force; in favour of which argument it is notorious that those detonating guns kill best which have the greatest weight of metal, and are consequently less subject to expansion.

On the subject of *long* and *short* barrels I also perfectly agree with Col. H—viz: that the *latter* have no chance with the former at *long* distances. Why then do sportsmen in general prefer detonating to flint guns, and short barrels to long ones? Because in common shooting *quickness* is more a desideratum than far shooting, and for that reason they are preferred. But when it is an object to kill at long distances, that object will be best ensured by using a *flint* gun with a *long* barrel. Lastly, let the experiment be fairly made, that is, at long distances, either by Mr. Nock or any other person, and let the result *then* be stated. Col. Hawker mentions his offering a bet on the subject to a gunsmith, who *backed out*. I dare say he has still sufficient *pluck* to back his opinion either against Mr. N. or any other person to the tune of a few hundreds. The charge of powder which Mr. N. mentions having used, astonishes me. Three drachms of powder for a fourteen-gauge gun! Mercy on us! It is no wonder he took three days to finish the trial; which, if it proves nothing else, fully shows

the strength of Mr. N's shoulder, as well as the *strength* of the barrels as far as safety is concerned.

I must now *knock* under and check this *furor scribendi* for the present. On a future occasion I shall give you an account of the shooting in these parts, and the different kinds of game.

Meantime, I am, Mr. Editor, your sincere admirer,
Seringapatam, Sept. 1, 1828.

MAGNUS TROIL.

P. S. Another of your correspondents, in talking of guns, says—
 “By far the prettiest *tool* for a sportsman is a *fifteen gauge*, or *large fourteen*.” This is like the blunder of the Irishman, who on hearing the clergy abused for their rapacity in demanding tithes from their parishioners, asked what a tithe was. He was told a *tenth* part. “Och! by J—!” he said, “they’d take a *twentieth* part if they could get it.”

ELLIPTICAL GUN BARRELS.

MR. EDITOR:

A gentleman in England, named Reeves, has made what he considers a very important improvement in the form of the sporting gun barrel, which he thinks his own experience, (I know of no other) fully confirms. His plan is to have the barrel made *elliptical*, with the ellipse horizontal on the stock. He states that he has well ascertained that this barrel will shoot much stronger than the round one, inasmuch as the whole charge of shot passes direct from the chamber without any concussion against each other, or friction against the sides of the barrel; he finds the shot always perfectly round, and infers from thence, that their velocity must have been greater than from the old barrel. Another alleged advantage is, that on a cross shot your chance of bagging the bird is increased, because the horizontal range of the shot is greatly extended; he states, moreover, that the elliptical shoots higher, or rather, that a greater body of the shot will be higher than from the round barrel, because a greater portion of it flies horizontally with the kind of aim or sight as it is called. There is certainly some plausibility in all this; but experience, the best test of improvement, can only decide on the merits of this supposed improvement; not having ever seen a gun of this description myself, or having a knowledge of any one who has been so favoured, I have troubled you with this communication, trusting that some of your correspondents, having been more fortunate, we shall in a future number of your work be more satisfactorily informed of this matter. Several difficulties, as to the manufacture, charging, &c. present themselves, but as the pamphlet before me is silent on this subject, I shall remain so.

C.

WILD FOWL SHOOTING EXTRAORDINARY.

The following account of Col. P. Hawker's shooting in the late severe weather, carries our recollections back to former days, when no small degree of manual exertion, skill and enterprise, attended the operations of our sportsmen. The Colonel repaired to his winter's cottage, at Keyhaven, near this town, just before the severe weather set in, and after some pretty sharp skirmishing amongst the flocks of wild fowl which visited that part of the coast, he commenced operations in earnest on the 21st instant. On that day he went out at noon, and returned at six the next morning, bringing in a hundred and one widgeons, four ducks, six plovers, and one coot—being a hundred and twelve birds in eighteen hours, besides those which could not be recovered. The Colonel next day fired at five hoopers, (or wild swans) picked up three dead, shot another which towered to a great height and fell into a heavy sea. It might be supposed by many that exposure through the night, at so low a temperature as that of the 21st instant, must have been the reverse of agreeable; this, however, did not prove to be the case in the present instance. It is well known to the person from whom we obtain our information that exertion of body and excitement of mind kept Col. Hawker in a pleasing glow of warmth and perspiration throughout the whole of the time, though the water froze on the oars as they were raised to the surface. The Colonel's operations were impeded by his assistant tumbling overboard, and the apparatus being frozen; but for the loss of time occasioned by these circumstances, the return of killed and wounded would, in all probability, have been double the number above stated. Col. Hawker has had some excellent sport since this great day. On the 26th he shot at two wild swans, and killed one with each barrel; the one, sitting, at a hundred and fifteen yards, the other flying, at a hundred and twenty yards. The greatest number he has killed at one shot, during the present season, comprised thirty widgeons with one barrel, and thirty-three widgeons, two ducks, and a coot, with the combined barrels.

[*Devizes Gazette.*]

ANECDOTES OF DOGS.

Sir,—In hunting once after grouse in New Jersey, rather late in the season, and when the birds are difficult to find, I noticed a singular act of sagacity in my dogs. They were both setters. It was observed that one would cast off and range wide and distant, while the other kept within the range of the first and nearer to the sportsmen; after an hour or two, the out-ranging dog would come in, and the other

would cast off and range wide, while the first hunted near, and this habit of alternately changing positions and ranging close or wide, was maintained by the dogs for the greater part of the day, without signal or direction from their master, but of their own instinct. At last, towards evening, their industry and sagacity were rewarded by the outer dog striking upon a trail of a small pack, which was immediately observed by the inner dog who closed upon the other, and both dogs, after a beautiful trail upon their bellies, side by side, for nearly a quarter of a mile, as the birds kept moving, brought up on a fine set, and left the rest of the duty to the sportsmen.

In another instance, but with different dogs, the birds could not be made to stop, but kept travelling rapidly before the dogs, as they frequently do, late in the season. After a long and ineffectual trail in this way, one of the dogs, a remarkably fine pointer, cast himself off from the rest, and making a wide range over the plain, whirled, and came up in front of the birds. This manœuvre had its desired effect. The birds stopped, the other dogs soon closed, and the birds were on a squat between them, all the dogs on a point. The sportsmen coming up soon, the birds were flushed, and ample work made with the pack.

Another instance of singular sagacity in a dog occurred in the neighbourhood of Old Point Comfort. Some gentlemen were out after partridges, with a fine pointer belonging to Mr. A. A small terrier dog had accompanied them, and whenever the pointer would make his stand, the terrier would rush by and put up the birds. The pointer was observed to grow impatient with this conduct, which had been several times repeated. At last, having found another bevy, as the terrier attempted to pass him, the pointer seized him, and placing his fore paws on him, held him fast, growling to keep him quiet, and maintaining his point until the sportsmen came up.

NOTE TO THE EDITOR.

There is no department of the Sporting Magazine which can be better filled up than that of *shooting*—if you can only prevail on gentlemen to give you notes of their sport in that way. I should be highly gratified, for one, if you could get several gentlemen whom I could name, to send you reminiscences of their luck and skill on auspicious days of shooting. The Sporting Magazines of Europe are filled with accounts of shooting matches, which, to American sportsmen, I am persuaded, would not appear extraordinary. Since you have, at great expense, “got up” a Sporting Magazine, to be conducted in the first style of execution, it is to be hoped gentlemen will not

be backward in giving you sketches of *their* sporting excursions with the gun, and of their notions of game-dogs—best kind of guns—sporting powder, &c. I should like, of all things, for example, to see a given number of members of the English shooting club, take the field, all in good fellowship, a sort of which fellowship sporting always begets,—against an equal number of the crack shots amongst your own acquaintances in Maryland, day in and day out for a week. How would the best day's English sport compare, *for the table*, with one day's *canvass-back* shooting on the wing, at Carroll's island? If you could engage any of these gentlemen to give you, during the next season, in time for each month's Magazine, the number of his shots, the number of birds bagged—the kind of birds, and a brief description of the country shot over—it would be entertaining, and would stimulate gentlemen to keep the best dogs, to be equipped in sportsman-like manner, and would encourage the rising generation of young men, to spend their leisure time in the *open field*, and in *manly exercises*—instead of seeking to kill time in an oyster cellar, or village stores, drinking still-burnt whiskey, and in other and more pernicious haunts of dissipation. I rejoice that we have at last an elegant repository which will beget a fondness for healthy rural sports, and where no gentleman will be ashamed to see his feats and his name.

CURE FOR TICKS IN DOGS.

Sir—In answer to your correspondent ICENUS, who wishes to know by what means ticks can be destroyed when they have once established themselves on the skins of dogs, I can assure him of a very simple and certain remedy: namely—by rubbing the dogs with sweet oil. Let him do this, and in less than twenty-four hours he will find few *living* ticks. A second application will even dislodge them from between the toes. He will at once perceive when the oil has taken effect, as the ticks turn black and lank. As the oil is chilling, it is better (if applied in winter) to keep the dogs in a warm kennel, but without straw, for a few hours, lest they rub the oil off before it has taken effect on the ticks.

I am, sir, &c.

January 28, 1829.

J. B. J.

A GENU-INE DOCUMENT.

Sir—Having purchased a dog name Storm, of a *gentleman in that there line*, I left him at board wages for a short time with his quondam master till I was ready to receive him at home. When I sent for him, the following bill was handed in; and as it is unique in

itself, I send you a copy for insertion in your magazine, if you think it may afford amusement to your readers.

I am, sir, yours, &c.

PHILO-CANIS.

										<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
Price of storm	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	0	0
Feb. 18th storm came to keep, 4 week upto March 18, at												
2s. per week	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	8	0
drunkerd fight*	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	2	0
one Cat†	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	1	6
the fight What the Gentlemen and You tossed for in the pit‡										0	5	0
17. 2 Cats	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	3	0
grog	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	2	0
Your Farther§	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	5	0
										6	6	6

[*Eng. Mag.*]

MANNER OF TOLING DUCKS.

MR. EDITOR:

It may be amusing to the readers of your new work, to hear the origin and manner of *toling wild ducks with a dog*, little known until very recently, except on the shores of the head of the Chesapeake bay.

It has been about thirty years since this manner of killing ducks was first discovered in the neighbourhood of Havre-de-Grace. Tradition says, that the discovery was made by a sportsman, who, patiently waiting for a body of ducks to feed within gun-shot (as was then the only chance of getting a shot at them on the water) saw them suddenly raise their heads and swim directly for the shore; on looking for the cause of this strange manœuvre, he saw a red fox playing on the shore, which attracted their attention very much to his astonishment.

An active, sprightly dog is generally selected for this service, they are taught from their infancy to run after small pebbles, and when taken to the shore, the sportsman from behind his blind, throws stones up and down the shore, after which his dog runs. The continued action of the dog attracts the attention of the ducks, and they run into him. The only art necessary is to keep your dog in constant motion; a red colour is best, and a long bushy tail of great advantage.

* Drunk at the fight.

† For baiting to try the pluck of the dog.

‡ Paid by the fancier.

§ This was given to the sire of Storm, for a "good blow out" at feeding time for a week.

There are few dogs which gain celebrity in this capacity; they generally become too fond of the ducks, and either stop to look at them as they approach the shore, or lay down; in either case, your sport is spoiled.

The *canvass back* and *red heads* are the best to tole, and they appear to be differently operated on. The former comes to the dog with head erect, setting high on the water; and when near you has, if I may use the expression, a kind of idiotic look in the eye, whereas the latter are more sunk in the water, and appear unconscious of their approach to the shore.

Ducks act very strangely sometimes. I have seen a dog play without effect at one spot, when, by moving a short distance to another blind, the same ducks would run into him as fast as they could swim. At other times I have seen them take no notice of a dog; when they would run immediately in to a red silk handkerchief tied to the end of a ram-rod, and kept in constant motion on the outside and in front of your blind.

To show you the value put on dogs, well trained to this sport, it was a custom, formerly, for the dog to get a share of the game, equal with each sportsman, and I have often divided equally with the dog.—There no doubt may be many amusing anecdotes related of this sport, and the quantity of blood shed in many instances is astonishing.

WOLF HUNTING IN RUSSIA.

One of the modes employed consists in two persons driving in a sledge at night through those woods which are known to be infested with ferocious animals of that class, well armed with short weapons, as well as ready-loaded guns. The wolf is a very *gourmand* in pork-flesh, the younger the better: the huntsmen therefore take care to have in the sledge with them a sucking pig, the ears of which they pull from time to time; when the squeaks of the animal not unusually call forth the wished-for wild beast, which falls ravenously on what it considers to be the noisy prey, but which is nothing more than a large bundle of straw dragging along the ground from behind the sledge, somewhat fashioned like a pig. While in this act, the musketry of the sledgers is discharged at him, and there is generally an end of the wolf. But it sometimes happens that when a she-wolf has been thus disturbed and cheated, and that the hunters have missed their aim, the animal has made a dart at the inmates of the sledge, or followed for some time the rapid course of the carriage, howling most dismally, thus reversing the order of the chase until a more lucky shot has put an end to the pursuit.

[*Granville's Russia.*]

THE RED FOX.

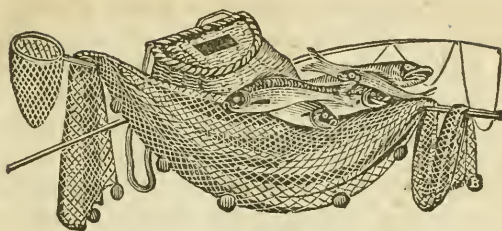
MR. EDITOR:

Can you inform us how it is that the red fox of the present day is killed in so much shorter time, and with so much more certainty than formerly? I was, last winter, on a chase at Annapolis, with four couple of dogs of my own, in company with that true bred and hospitable sportsman of the old school, Col. John Duval, who had two couple of superior hounds. We struck a trail near South river ferry.—The pack went off at a good pace, and with a swelling cry. It became in half a mile so full and lively that at one moment we heard from one and another the animating exclamation—He's up! he's off! By heavens he's gone! But they came to a sudden loss—it could not be made out; and we were going to another cover, when we heard Col. Duval's dog, Chauncey, giving tongue at a distance; yet he was not much regarded. The Colonel, however, had faith and confidence that his favourite dog would not deceive him. We presently found that Reynard was unkenneled, and Chauncey had gone off with him towards the Beaver dams—it was at least fifteen minutes before he was joined by the pack. They kept him going at a tremendous pace, and in one hour run into a large dog fox, weighing twelve pounds. Now to my inquiry.—That night, relating the circumstances to Col. Manadier, one of the old polished pillars of the ancient metropolis, he told me that when a young man, he was fond of the chase—and often hunted in company with the late venerable judge, Jeremiah Townley Chase, of the same place. That it was at that time a *very rare thing to kill a red fox on the ground*. That chases of a whole day were not uncommon, and that he remembered, in *one* instance, a fox, after a very long run, attempting to leap the second fence of a lane, fell back, and *was actually taken!!* Quere—have we bred our hounds with more foot and less tongue, or have our foxes degenerated? Does any one know what were formerly the weights of the red fox—what are his ordinary weights now?

There is a pack of hounds hunted by Major Darnes, not far from Arlington, that will, any good day, kill their grey fox in from thirty-five minutes to an hour; and an old red, in from one to two hours. There must be something very unpropitious in the day if he escapes, or if he stand up more than two hours.

FOR THE MANGE, OR ITCH IN DOGS. (*Infallible.*)

Take one pint of train or fish oil, one pint of oil or spirits of turpentine, one pint of soft soap, and one pint of flour of sulphur; mix these well together, and rub them in well all over the dog, especially into the parts most affected, and tie up the dog for a day or two.



ANGLING.

“He spake also of beasts, and of fowl, and of creeping things, and of fishes.”

“Of fishes next, my friends, I would inquire;
 How the mute race engender, or respire,
 From the small fry that glide on Jordan's stream,
 Unmark'd, a multitude without a name,
 To that Leviathan, who o'er the seas
 Immense rolls onward his impetuous ways,
 And mocks the wind, and in the tempest plays?
 How they in warlike bands march greatly forth
 From freezing waters and the colder north,
 To southern climes directing their career;
 Their station changing with the inverted year?
 How all with careful knowledge are endued,
 To choose their proper bed, and wave, and food;
 To guard their spawn, and educate their brood?”

“Such is the natural progress of man in society,” says the Rev. Mr. Daniels, in his elaborate and entertaining work on rural sports, “that the wearisome pursuits, which are the first and sole means of his subsistence, often rank afterwards among the prime sources of his diversion and enjoyment.” In that state of barbarism which precedes the introduction of the arts, *fishing* and hunting form the chief employ of the savage adventurer, who, finding in them the means of life, naturally makes their improvement an object of his skill and perseverance.

The method by which the first men drew their prey from the waters was, without doubt, sufficiently simple; but after a long and steady application to the same pursuits, the most unskilful, in time, become expert; contrivances are suggested, improvements are discovered, and the mind travelling in one track, goes slowly on towards the last stage of proficiency. When, at length the era of commerce and refinement arrives, the seas and rivers, which before drew only the necessitous to their shores, now present a recreation to the sedentary, and an amusement to opulent leisure.

Atque alius latum funda jam verberat annem
 Alta petens; pelagoque alius trahit humida lina.

At what period of time, then, *angling*, or the art of taking fish with a rod, hook and line, was first practised, it is difficult now to ascertain. It is said to have been practised fourteen hundred and ninety-eight years before the christian era; and some have carried its antiquity to a period still more remote, insisting, that the elder children of Seth's family were instructed by their father in this pastime. On this subject, however, traditionary history is not very minute. Abandoning, therefore, these very early authorities, it will suffice to remark, that the art of angling has been the relaxation and amusement of many very great and learned men for ages; and that, as a peaceful and harmless pleasure, it can boast an undoubted superiority over most others.

"This sober sport becomes the gentle mind,
Peace waits the float, and health attends behind;
Smiling she comes, from ev'ry fragrant grove,
To scatter roses on the cheek of love:
O! source of bliss, in which the wise may join,
Nor fear rebuke where mounts the theme divine!"

There have been several entertaining publications, concerning this amusing art. The Complete Angler, or the Contemplative Man's Recreation, &c., by Izaak Walton, and the "Universal Angler," by Walton, Cotton, and Venables, are well known. But the oldest publication of this sort in the English language, appears to have been inserted in the second edition of the Treatises on Hunting and Hawking, printed in 1496, which are ascribed to Juliana Barnes. "Juliana Berners, Barnes, or Bernes," says the Rev. Mr. Daniels, "the religious sportswoman, to whom this tract is ascribed, is said to have been of noble family, sister to Richard Lord Berners of Essex, and prioress of Sopwell, near St. Albans. She flourished, according to Bale and Pitts, about the year 1460; and is celebrated by Leland, Holinshed, and other writers, for her uncommon learning and accomplishments."

Our great countryman, Dr. Franklin, observed, that of all the amusements, which the ingenuity of man had devised, none required the exercise of *patience*, so much as angling. This remark he enforced by the well known anecdote of "*the most glorious nibble*." To the Doctor's anecdote, that of the river Lea angler may be added:—This person being daily seen at one particular spot, a brother angler conceived it must be the resort of abundance of fish, and *there*, one morning, at day-break, began his operations. The usual attendant of the place arrived some hours after, and threw in his line; a long silence ensued, when the first comer remarked, that he was out of luck in not having caught any fish in this favourite hole, which, said he, I am convinced is such with you, from the constant attention I have seen you pay to it. Sir, replied the gentleman, I confess long custom has rendered me extremely partial to the spot; but as for the fish, I

assure you, that *here* have I angled for *forty years*, and never had *a bite yet*. Without expecting the modern angler's patience to equal that of either of the above persons, and sincerely desirous that it should never be put to the same trial, we must confess that it will be absolutely requisite he should be possessed of a full stock. And should the fates be entirely adverse, we would advise him to take along with him Walton and Cotton, and have recourse to the amusing anecdotes, interspersed through this book; or beguile the time by singing some of the spirited songs that have been composed, for such occasions, by the professed followers of this sport, a model of which we subjoin.

SONG.

Me no pleasure shall enamour,
Swimming in the drunkard's bowl;
Joy that buds in strife and clamour,
And in sorrow drowns the soul.
Sports of mighty Nimrod's chusing,
All your mischiefs I will shun;
Broken bones and grievous bruising,
Glorious scars by hunters won.
Come thou harmless recreation,
Holding out the angler's reed;
Nurse of pleasing contemplation,
By the stream my wanderings lead.
When I view the waters sliding
To their goal with restless pace,
Let me think how time is gliding
In his mere important race.
On the flow'ry border sitting
I will dip my silken line:
And weak *fish* alone outwitting,
Curse all other sly design.
Milky kine around me grazing,
Woolly flocks, on distant hills,
Join your notes, with mine, in praising
Him, whose hand all creatures fills.
When musk odours, heart regaling,
All the morning mead perfume,
From the new-born hay exhaling,
I'll the fisher's wand resume.
Yea, when autumn's russet mantle
Saddens the decaying year,
I will fish, and I will chant, 'till
Feeble age shall change my cheer.

TROUT FISHING IN CUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.

Sir,—You ask me for a paper on trout and trout fishing in Pennsylvania. This you shall have with pleasure, but as I am no more than a *practical* man in such matters, you cannot expect much.

Although I commenced *wetting* flies in times long gone by, my experience extends only to Cumberland county; but trout were formerly found in all the limestone springs in the state. Owing, however, to the villanous practice of netting them, they are extinct in some streams, and scarce in others.

In Cumberland, there are three good trout streams. Big Spring, west of Carlisle, runs a distance of five miles, and turns six flouring mills, and affords fine sport almost the whole distance. A law of the state makes it penal to net in this stream, and forbids the taking of trout between the months of July and April. It is the only spring branch in the state protected by law; the good effects of which is so apparent, that it is hoped other streams will receive the like protection.

The Letart which flows past Carlisle, is another good stream. It runs about four miles through meadow grounds, and turns three flouring mills. It formerly afforded excellent sport, but owing to the infamous practice of *netting* and setting *night lines*, the fish have been much lessened in numbers and size.

Silver-spring, east and north of Carlisle, runs half a mile, and turns two flouring mills. This stream breeds the largest and best trout of any in the state—they are from one to three pounds; and it requires nice tackle and an experienced hand to land them.

The rod used is fifteen or sixteen feet long, very delicate, and throws from twenty to thirty feet line—and in all these streams the fisherman is most successful with the artificial fly. The colour used in April is black or dark brown; in May, dun or red hackle; in June and July imitations of the miller's or candle flies are found best.

The habits of this fish is soon told. In winter they seek the deep calm pool, and seldom or never change their position or go abroad. In spring and summer, they delight in rapids. They feed on flies, worms, water snails, and prey on small fish. They spawn in September; and for that purpose select ripples and shoal water, with gravel and sandy bottom. When the spawn or young trout is brought out, it approaches close to the shore, or gets into very shoal water to protect it from the larger fish, for it is a fact that the large trout will kill and eat the small ones. As he gains strength and size he returns to deep water, and in time becomes the monarch of his pool.

In conclusion, I will give you my first evening at Silver-spring. It was long since, with a party of five, and all bait fishers except myself. The proprietor of the grounds advised me to take bait. He had never been successful with a fly. I would not be advised. The evening was fine—a cloud obscured the sun, a gentle breeze rippled the pool, and such was my success, that in less than one hour, I landed twenty trout, from one to two pounds each. The proprietor cried “enough.”—I asked for the privilege of another cast. I made one, and hooked a large trout with my bobbing fly, and in playing him, another of equal size ran at and was hooked by my trail fly, and both were landed in handsome style. The last throw was fatal to my sports in that pool—for I never after was a welcome visitor; but many is the day I have met with nearly as good success in the other mill pool.

G.

PISCATORY ANECDOTE.

I was once fishing in the Patuxent river, and was catching perch very rapidly in about two fathom water, when, on drawing up, a large fish made a dash at my line, and with so much violence as to bury my rod under water, and nearly jerk it from my hands. My tackle was very slight, but the rod having a good spring, nothing gave way; and after a short struggle, I was surprised to find the fish yield, and permit himself to be brought easily to the top of the water. I then discovered it to be a *rock* of apparently from twelve to fifteen pounds weight. How delighted I felt. What a story this will be for the club. I'll deposit the line in a museum, have the fish exactly weighed, and give a detailed account of the whole struggle and victory. Whenever T. brags of his four pound trout and his single gut, I'll roar this story in his ears, and silence him. These thoughts passed rapidly in my mind; and in the mean time the fish still struggled, but not as I would have anticipated from one of his size. He grew weaker at every effort; at last I had a fine view of his broad side and large head, and to my astonishment, observed the tail of a perch sticking out of his mouth. Two birds at one throw—better yet. Who ever did this before. The line shall certainly be deposited as a relic, and the fish too. No, this will not do. I must have a piece of him for my supper. It is now nearly five, and I have not had a mouthful since breakfast. But his size, length, breadth and girth; aye, and a drawing of him shall be deposited with the line. So I reasoned with myself, in much less time than I can tell you of it. At last the fish ceased to struggle, and lay quietly on the water—not daring to trust to the line, I gave the rod to a man in the bow of the boat, and went

myself to the stern, to lift in the noble prize. I stooped, my hands spread out, about to gripe him, when, lo! down to the bottom he went. Good heaven, don't you pity me! The perch was fast to the hook, but the *rock* was gone. It was muddy water and deep, or I'd have plunged after him, as he was dead. But there was no prospect of seeing him.

I sat still for some time, then drawing up the killick, went quickly home. While on the way, I began to account for the affair. The *rock* had struck at the perch after it was hooked, and was held only by the expanded fins of the perch, and was easily drowned, as the tail of the perch stuck out of his mouth, the resistance of the line preventing his being swallowed. As the perch died, he relaxed his fins which loosing the only hold upon the rock, the perch slipped out of his mouth, and the rock sunk.

We rowed slowly to the vessel, which was then my home, and about one mile from the fishing ground, and by the time of arriving there, I became somewhat reconciled to the disappointment. We had abundance of fine perch, which were well cooked; and we made a good meal without the *rock*. Every now and then, however, T's still unrivalled story of the "four pound trout, killed with a single gut at the fire place at Long island," would cross my mind vexatiously.

But the day will come yet, I hope, Mr. Editor, when I shall rival the four pound trout story, and then you shall have a narrative of the whole affair, and a bit of the fish also, if possible.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Saturday, an extraordinary pedestrian feat was performed on the Lansdown road, for a considerable wager—report says £500—by a gentleman of the army, who had undertaken to go eleven miles in two hours, which he accomplished in capital style, with four minutes to spare, continually keeping the equestrians who escorted him in a jog trot. The ground chosen was the mile of level road between Mr. Beckford's Tower and the Blathwayte Arms. The pedestrian maintained his starting pace throughout, with a strong and inclining muscular swing, and after one mile's progress, odds were freely offered by the numerous attending sporting gentlemen, of two to one, which gradually improved to three, then four, and finally, £100 to £11 were proposed during the last mile, on the slender presumption of some accident preventing the success of this wonderful exertion.

[*Bath Journal.*]

THE RICHMOND "BARBACUE (or Quoit) CLUB."

During a recent visit to Richmond, in Virginia, I was invited to a "Barbacue Club," held under the shade of some fine oaks, near "Buchanan's Spring," about a mile distant from the town. I there met with about thirty of the respectable inhabitants of Richmond, with a few guests. The day was a fine one, and the free and social intercourse of the members, rendered it peculiarly pleasant.

This Club is probably the most ancient one of the sort in the United States, having existed upwards of forty years. It originated in a meeting every other Saturday, from the first of May until the month of October, of some of the Scotch merchants who were early settlers in that town. They agreed each to take out some cold meats for their repast, and to provide a due quantity of drinkables, and enjoy relaxation in that way after the labors of the week. They occasionally invited some others of the inhabitants, who finding the time passed pleasantly, proposed in the year 1788 to form a regular club, consisting of thirty members, under a written constitution, limiting their expenses each day by a sort of sumptuary law which prohibited the use of wine and porter.

The Virginians, you know, have always been great *limitarians* as to constitutional matters. Whenever a member died or resigned, (but there have been very few resignations,) his place was filled by balloting for a new one, who could not be elected without the concurrence of two-thirds of the club. It is said, that for many years no vacancy occurred, and a sort of superstitious sentiment was prevalent, that to become a member of the club, was to insure longevity. The Arch Destroyer, however, at length appeared in all his strength, and made such havoc, that only one of the original members (the venerable Chief Justice of the United States,) is now surviving.

The club consists of judges, lawyers, doctors, and merchants, and the Governor of the Commonwealth has a general invitation when he enters into office. What gave additional interest to this body, some years ago, was the constant attendance (as honorary members,) of two venerable clergymen—one of the Episcopal and the other of the Presbyterian church, who joined in the innocent pastime of the day. They were pious and exemplary men, who discerned no sin in harmless gaiety. Quoits and backgammon are the only games indulged in, and one of the clergymen was for many years "cock of the walk" in throwing the *discus*. They are gone to their account, and have left a chasm that has not been filled.

Some years ago, an amendment was made to the constitution, which admits the use of porter. Great opposition was made to this innovation, and the destruction of the club was predicted as the consequence. The oppositionists, however, soon became as great consumers of malt and hops as their associates, and now they even consent to the introduction of wine at the last meeting of every year, provided there be "a shot in the locker." The members each advance ten dollars to the treasurer at the beginning of the season, and every member is entitled to invite any strangers as guests, on paying into the general fund one dollar for each; while the caterers of the day, consisting of two members in rotation, preside, and have the privilege of bringing each a guest (either citizen or non-resident,) at free cost. On

the day I was present, dinner was ready at half past three o'clock, and consisted of excellent meats and fish, well prepared and well served, with the vegetables of the season. Your veritable gourmand, never fails to regale himself on his favourite *barbacue*—which is a fine fat pig, called “shoot,” cooked on the coals, and highly seasoned with cayenne—a desert of melons and fruits follows, and punch, porter and toddy are the table liquors; but with the fruits comes on the favourite beverage of the Virginians, mint julep, in place of wine. I never witnessed more festivity and good humour than prevails at this club. By the constitution, the subject of politics is forbidden, and each man strives to make the time pleasant to his companions. The members think they can offer no higher compliment to a distinguished stranger, than to introduce him to the club, and all feel it a duty to contribute to his entertainment. It was refreshing to see such a man as Chief Justice Marshall, laying aside the reserve of his dignified station, and contending with the young men at a game of quoits, with all the emulation of a youth.

Many anecdotes are told of occurrences at these meetings. Such is the partiality for the Chief Justice, that it is said the greatest anxiety is felt for his success in the game by the by-standers; and on one occasion an old Scotch gentleman was called on to decide between his quoit and that of another member, who after seemingly careful measurement, announced, “Mister Mareshall has it a leattle,” when it was visible to all that the contrary was the fact. A French gentleman (Baron Quenet,) was at one time a guest, when the Governor, the Chief Justice, and several of the Judges of the high court of appeals, were engaged with others, *with coats off*, in a well contested game. He asked, “if it was possible that the dignitaries of the land, could thus intermix with private citizens,” and when assured of the fact, he observed, with true Gallican enthusiasm, that “he had never before seen the real beauty of republicanism.”

NEW TIME KEEPER.

Recommended for Timing Performances on the Turf.

An instrument has been lately invented by Mr. Montandon, of Washington, which measures small divisions of time with great accuracy, and would, we think, be a very valuable acquisition, to all gentlemen who own running or trotting horses, and wish, in their private trainings, to determine the speed of their horses correctly. It divides time to the sixtieth part of a second, is put into action by a slight pressure on a spring, and stops on removing the pressure. It has three hands on the dial plate, one marking the minutes, one the seconds, and one the thirds or sixtieth part of a second.

It can be used either by setting the hands at a particular point, or, and which is far the better method, note down the points at which the three hands stand, and then at the start, touch the spring and keep the pressure upon it until the race has terminated, then noting again

the points at which all the hands stand, the difference will give the exact time consumed in the race.

It is so nicely constructed, that we found, upon frequent trials, it could be started and stopped within two sixtieths of a second of time, so that the most time which one would be liable to lose, in applying the pressure of the finger to the spring, and relieving it from the same again, is two sixtieths of a second. In running or trotting against time, this is of extreme importance, as the time consumed in starting and stopping the best constructed watches is much greater, and has, no doubt, been frequently the occasion of losing matches.

It is wound up in the same manner as a watch, is not much larger than one, and is calculated to run six hours.

Where two are used, it is the better plan, (as it is also with watches) not to try to set them together, as it gives trouble, and is seldom accurately done: but to note the points at which the hands of each stand, start them together, and when stopped, note again the standing points of the hands, and the differences will give the time noted on each *time piece*, and the mean of the two be the time of the race.

In fact the two pieces should give precisely the same time, and the only cause of difference is in the greater or less time consumed in applying and removing the pressure from the springs, which we have already seen, can, with a little practice, be reduced to two sixtieths of a second.

The time consumed in a race, is generally so short, that no inequality in the rates of two well constructed time keepers can be supposed to have an influence; but as trotting matches often consume an hour, in such cases, the comparative rates of going of the pieces should previously be accurately determined.

The cost of these time keepers, in a silver case, is one hundred and twenty dollars. One of them has been purchased and used by the United States Ordinance Department; and we have heard the intelligent chief of that department pronounce it the best instrument of the kind that has ever come under his observation.

RE-ANIMATION OF FROZEN FISH.

In winter, the Canadian fishermen erect huts on the ice of the lakes and rivers, and, cutting a hole on the ice, enclose it with a screen of straw, &c. to shelter themselves from the cold wind. Setting inside of the screen, they sink their hooks through the hole made in the ice. Amongst the other fish so caught are perch in abundance. After hauling them up, if thrown aside on the ice, they speedily become frozen quite hard. Then they take them home and place them in water near a fire; in a short time they begin to exhibit symptoms of re-animation—the fins quiver, the gills open, the fish gradually turns itself on its belly, moves at first slowly about the basin, and at last completely revives and swims briskly about.—[*Edin. N. Phil. Journal.*

COPY OF THE SPORTING JOURNAL OF N. S. J. ESQ.

SEPTEMBER 1, 1823.—Went out shooting on the Epsom farm, with dogs, Moreau and Milo,* day remarkably warm—bagged nine partridges full grown, and five woodcock—saw six coveys of partridges, and only one of them fit to shoot—it is rather too soon to open the campaign on partridges, but a judicious sportsman may even now pick out some fine birds, but the great danger in commencing thus early, is that the young and inexperienced sportsman may follow the example, and in his fiery zeal and keeness, kill the old birds from their young broods; and to show that they are adepts in the science, slay the young birds, that can scarcely top the weeds with their feeble wings; and this wanton havoc is made, merely for the purpose of saying they bagged so many birds.

SEPT. 21.—Friday evening, went to Crag's ferry, in company with John S. D. and remained all night, for the purpose of shooting ortolan, rail, and blue wing ducks. Breakfasted next morning at day break, and procured a boat and man to row us up and down the creek, (which is the mode generally practised for this sort of game) and for which we paid one dollar. Much disappointed this day in finding game; ortolans were poor and very scarce; also rail and duck, which I attributed to the long continued spell of wet weather and high winds that prevailed through all September, which drove the game off of their feeding ground. We bagged this day four ducks, ten ortolans, seven rail, and blackbirds a quantity. The latter birds will also ensure sport at this season, as they fly from their roosts and go down the creek in the morning in clouds, and return again the same way in the evening. We had a hard shower of rain in the evening just as we got into town. Took no dogs along, as such shooting would injure young dogs, from the habit they would acquire of watching the birds you shot with their eye; and in other hunting they would depend much on their eyes instead of their nose; and would also be watching every bird that flew by his master, which would take them off from close hunting, which is absolutely necessary, particularly early in the fall, when the grass and weeds are high, and young birds lay so very close, that it sometimes requires the aid of your foot to raise them.

SEPT. 29.—Went down the Necks partridge shooting. The morning, early was pleasant, but after a little, a strong north-wester blew up, which is the worst of winds for shooting, and seems to affect the dog's nose more than any other wind—had along dogs Moreau and Milo; the latter got very lame from a sprain in getting over a fence after he had hunted about an hour, and went upon three legs the remainder of the day. Saw six coveys of partridges, and only two of them fit to shoot, (the birds in the Necks are always two or three weeks later in hatching than the birds up the country; why it is so, I know not, unless it is from the impoverished state of the soil of the farmer, which affords no shelter in grass, &c. until a later period.) One covey of the birds I saw to-day got into thick pines, which baffled all

* Moreau was got by Wm. L. Schmidt's imported black dog, from Holland out of my old American slut, Juno, which was of Owings's breed, (and none better in the world;) he was pupped, June, 1819. Milo was got by Moreau, out of my imported slut "Juno," from Liverpool—he was pupped January 1822.

attempts to get at them; but on the whole, I had a pleasant day's sport. Milo showed much blood and spirit, notwithstanding his hurt, he hunted finely on three legs, and showed himself game, the true characteristic of a genuine pointer—this day I bagged sixteen very fine partridges, which, added to a clear sky, which arrayed every rural object in its brightest colours, was truly pleasant, and such should be a strong incentive to cultivate the science of “shooting,” and pursue that sport which diffuses both mental and corporeal pleasure to all but those miserly beings, whose souls are chained down to their coffers and tenements, or those effeminate young men that we might suppose, from their tenderness, had baulked nature in their gender; whose minds can derive no pleasure but from the mirth and levity of a tea party—the time that the sport of the field takes up is not to be looked upon even by the student as a state of intellectual torpidity, but a new incentive to prosecute his studies with renewed vigour.

OCTOBER 7.—Tuesday—went shooting on Martin's place about two and a half miles from town, (in the Necks) the day was clear and pleasant; had along dogs Moreau and Milo; commenced hunting on Curtain's branch, where I saw two woodcocks, but could not get a shot at them, as they always got up on the opposite side of the branch to me. Hunted along down on Finley's Canton field; put up one covey of partridges, out of which I got four, but not being full grown I left them—went on to Martin's place, and put up four coveys, out of which I got twenty-one well grown birds; but was much annoyed by four *gunners*, who kept dogging after me, and would run after the birds as soon as they saw where they pitched. I gave two of the most forward ones, an invitation to come along side and shoot with me, which they accepted of, and on the birds getting up, they both fired and missed; at the same time I brought down a bird with each barrel, the birds going in different directions—they then concluded it was no use for them to try it with me on the “wing”—when they left me, and went crawling about to get setting shots, in which they succeeded in getting two partridges.

OCT. 11.—Went out shooting after dinner; commenced hunting at the Lazaretto, and got up too coveys of partridges, out of which I got ten—was there much annoyed by three young German merchants or clerks, who kept company with me, and deprived me of many shots—they got but one bird.

OCT. 21.—Went shooting on Martin's place, in the Necks, in company with J. S. D.; the morning was rather soft and giving, which caused the powder to sweat in the barrels; but upon the whole, the day was warm and pleasant; saw five coveys of birds, but one of them was too small for game; we bagged twenty-three partridges—the dogs this day laboured under great disadvantage from high weeds and rank grass, which killed the scent of the birds. We had a hard shower of rain just as we got in town. We went to-day with D's horse and gig.

NOVEMBER 2.—This day was clear, with a strong north-wester. Went shooting on Martin's place, (alone) and when I got on the ground, found, to my mortification and disappointment, I had lost the cock off of my left lock, which is my favourite barrel, and the loss was the more regretted, as I found on the ground, I had two sportsmen to contend with, W. and C.,

the former justly ranks among the best shots in the state, which I, myself, was an eye witness to that day: he is not less skilled in the true etiquette of the rules of sporting, which constitutes the gentleman and the sportsman, which are synonymous terms. The latter gentleman, C., I had not an opportunity of seeing how far he had advanced in the science, but for the practice he has had, I am told he bids fair to rival the oldest sportsman for the palm of victory. I commenced shooting under heavy discouragement; but the result of the day's sport, furnishes additional evidence of the weakness and impropriety of giving way to despair or despondency, particularly when we are engaged in the agreeable pursuit of the sports of the field, which draws us on with pleasure, and makes us insensible of the fatigue that accompanies it. This day saw four coveys of partridges, and bagged twenty-four of them. Milo behaved uncommonly well to-day, (though always good) and found more birds than my favourite Moreau, who got very lame about the middle of the day. W—, C. and myself again met in the evening—they had twenty-one partridges, and were hunting with three setters, which, in my opinion, are not to be compared to the smooth pointer—I have tried both: the former require more water, and are almost useless without it, which is often not to be had in the Necks, and are to be broke every time they are taken out, being more rapid and headstrong than the pointer, they require, in my opinion, much more hunting to keep them in their proper places. And whenever I came into contact with setters, I believe their owners were soon convinced of the superiority of my pointers over them.

FORM OF A SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

Where killed.	When.	Partridge.	Pheasant.	Woodcock.	Snipe.	Ducks or wild fowl.	Hare.		Total each day.	Shots mis'd	Remarks.
	Mond.										
	Tuesd.										
	Wed'y										
	Thurs										
	Frid'y.										
	Satur.										
	Total.										

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

The Sportsman may add columns at pleasure for other game.

STALLION DOGS.

[No argument is necessary to show that our dogs of every kind would be much improved by a strict attention to the qualities of those we breed from. In England, where each race is kept distinct, and where each is preserved in a state of perfection as high, perhaps nearly, as its nature is susceptible of, they are as careful about the pedigrees of their dogs as of their horses.

It is very true that in this country, there are not many who can afford to keep costly establishments, and to go to the expense that is incurred by English noblemen of large fortune; but in the case in question, no expense is necessary. There is only needed that in which we are unfortunately deficient—care and pains—system and perseverance. If, for example, a sportsman has a very favourite bitch—setter pointer or hound—why need he regard the trouble of sending her some twenty or thirty miles to a stallion dog of the same breed, and of the highest qualities? He would be amply compensated for it in the value of her progeny—but no! he can't take the trouble—I can't spare a servant a day—I'll do it next time—I'll keep her till she dies, and trust to begging one to succeed her—but what true sportsman finds not more pleasure in giving than in receiving?

I should like to see some man fond of dogs, and to whom it would be an object, try the experiment of a *dog stud*, or breeding kennel, with a view to the sale of *high bred pups* of different breeds.

To show to what length and system this matter is carried in England, I extract the following from the English Sporting Magazine.]

STALLION GREY HOUNDS.

CHAMPION, by Gas, (own brother to the celebrated bitch, Golden Locks) out of Camilla, by a son of Mr. Hobblethwaite's Poakem, out of a bitch, got by Mr. Dennison's black dog, (bred by Col. Mellish) out of a daughter of Snow Ball—at five guineas	(£23 35,) at Downton House, near Kingston, Herefordshire. BARON, by Lord Stradbroke's Garrick, out of Mr. J. E. Rust's Beatrice—at three guineas; and five shillings to the servant, at Abbott's hall Stone market.
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JOHN SINGLETON.

[Men and things of little note in themselves, acquire value by association, and increased interest by force of their antiquity. The English Sporting Magazine, for January, 1828, is *embellished* with a fine engraving of JOHN SINGLETON, and a fac simile of his signature. The *distinguishing* incidents of his life are—that in 1776 he rode Lord Rockingham's brown bay filly, Allabaculia, by Sampson, for the *first great St. Leger*, which he won: that he was the rider of Cyclops, and jockeyed Eclipse in most of the great races which that astonishing horse ran. That he left the turf in 1784, and took up the business of horse dealer, horse breaker, and farrier. That becoming reduced in his circumstances, he was admitted into the house of Industry, and there died in his 94th year.]

TECHNICAL TERMS.

A brace of pointers, or setters.	A brace and a half of partridges.
A leash of do. do.	A covey of partridges.
A couple of spaniels.	To raise or spring partridges.
A couple of hounds.	A brace of pheasants.
Three and a half couple of (not seven) hounds.	A pack of pheasants.
A brace of grouse.	A couple of woodcocks.
A pack of grouse.	To flush a woodcock.
To raise grouse.	A couple of snipes.
A brace of partridges.	To spring a snipe.
	A wing of plover.

A pair,—a couple,—a brace.—A pair is two united by nature, *e. g.* a pair of rabbits. A couple by an occasional chain, as a couple of hounds. A brace by a noose or tie, as a brace of partridges. A pair is a male and female; a couple, two incidental companions; a brace, is two, a leash three, tied together by the sportsman.

SHOT.

The following is an exact statement of the number of pellets, contained in an ounce of shot of the following numbers:

B. B.	contains	58 pellets.	No. 5.	contains	213 pellets.
B.	do.	65	6.	do.	261
No. 1.	do.	82	7.	do.	289
2.	do.	112	8.	do.	660
3.	do.	135	9.	do.	970
4.	do.	177			

TO PREVENT HUNTING BOOTS FROM TAKING IN WATER.

One pint of drying oil, two ounces of yellow wax, two ounces of turpentine, and half an ounce of Burgundy pitch, melted carefully over a slow fire. If new boots or shoes are rubbed with this mixture, either in the sunshine, or at some distance from the fire, with a sponge or soft brush, and the operation is repeated as often as they become dry, till the leather is fully saturated, they will be impervious to wet, and will wear much longer, as well as acquire a softness and pliability that will prevent the leather from ever shrivelling.

Note.—Shoes or boots prepared as above ought not to be worn till perfectly dry and elastic, otherwise their durability would rather be prevented than increased.

SORE FEET.

Wash the dog's feet every day, morning and evening with salt and water. In warm weather, warm water and soap will have a good effect; if the skin be broken, salt and water should be used. Alum water will harden a dog's feet.

SCABBY EARS.

Mercurial ointment, rubbed in a few times, will remove the disease.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

TROTTING CLUB AT BALTIMORE.

Arrangements are making for the establishment of a trotting club at Baltimore. All such measures have a tendency to increase the number of fine harness and saddle horses, and good riders.

THE LANCASTER JOCKEY CLUB.

An association has been formed at Lancaster, Pa., under the name of "THE LANCASTER JOCKEY CLUB," for having *annual races*, with the "sole view of promoting the breed of fine and valuable horses."

This association appears to have commenced under the most favourable circumstances, and with the best disposition to suppress all immoral practices calculated to bring the turf into disrepute.

The races will commence at LANCASTER on TUESDAY, the 22d day of September, and continue for three days.—The first day will be a trial of speed, three miles and repeat—the purse will be three hundred dollars.

The second day, two miles and repeat—purse two hundred dollars.

The third day, one mile and repeat—purse one hundred dollars.

Free for any horse, mare or gelding in the United States.

The trials to be governed by the rules and regulations of said club.

UNION COURSE (*Long Island*) RACES.

Great match—the North against the South—and the regular October meeting, will take place as follows:

Saturday, October 3d—The match for \$5000 each stake, half forfeit—heats of two miles.

Col. W. R. Johnson's superb colt, (full brother to Arab,) by Sir Archy, out of the famous mare Bet Bounce—three years old, 90lbs.

Mr. J. C. Stevens's elegant filly, by Eclipse, out of the noted mare Lady Lightfoot—three years old, 87 lbs.

Tuesday, October 6, will commence the first Fall meeting.

First day, purse \$600, heats four miles.

Second day, purse \$250, heats two miles.

Third day, purse \$400, heats three miles.

Two other matches will be run during this meeting; the one, heats of four miles for \$1000 between Lady Flirt, by Hickory, and Sir William Wallace, by Oscar; the other heats of one mile, for \$1000, between two colts, the one by Eclipse, out of a mare by brother to Sir Walter, the other, by Sir Henry, out of Slow and Easy.

The second fall meeting will commence on the 20th October, the particulars of which will be made known prior to the close of the first meeting.

THE WASHINGTON RACES,

Will, it is said, commence on Wednesday, October 14th, two, three, and four mile heats. In the city and neighbourhood, eight or ten nags are now in walking exercise, and it is said some three or four more are ready for training.

GUM SPRING RACES.—*Believed to have been not hitherto published.*

Loudon county, May 6, 1829.

Sweepstakes—mile heats, for untried colts—ten entered.

1st heat. 2d heat.

Paragon, Capt. G. Terret's, by Virginia Eclipse, 1 1

Major Lewis's filly, by Contention.

Mr. Luffborough's filly, by Roanoke.

Mr. Ashton's filly, by Red Eye.

Doctor McRae's horse, by Charles.

Contention—Mr. Blear's.

Columbus—Mr. Stevens's.

Mr. Sullivan's ———.

Mr. Harrison's, by Red Eye.

Contention—Mr. Whiting's.

The three last did not start.

[On the above, let us remark, by way of regret, out of the ten horses, the *names* of only four are given—of these four, *two* of them have the *same* name, and that the name of a horse already distinguished. We wish we could impress on every owner of a horse, that to prevent confusion, no name should be given that any other horse was *ever known* to bear. No horse ought to be permitted to run but under *some name*, and the name of at least *sire* and *dam* ought in every case to be stated.—EDIT.]

NEW MARKET CLUB AND RACES.

This is the oldest and most popular club in Virginia; its races are over a course, one mile in length, of good soil for running, and commanding an extensive and beautiful prospect in every direction; they commence, regularly, the first Tuesday in May, and the second Tuesday in October; they will, consequently, open this fall, on the 13th of October. They will commence with a sweepstakes, two mile heats, for 500 dollars—entrance, with three years olds. Three subscribers, viz: Thos Branch, enters *Silver-Tail*, out of Coquette, by Archy—Wm. Wynn, *Georgianna*, out of Gatteliet's mare, by Archy—Wm. H. Lee, enters full sister to Pawnee, by Archy.

Second day, Proprietor's purse, \$300—two mile heats, for all ages.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$650—four mile heats.

RACES IN VIRGINIA.

At Broadrock first Tuesday, at New Market second Tuesday, at Tree Hill third Tuesday, in October.

A MATCH RACE, at Tree Hill, two mile heats, for \$1000, between Mr. Corbin's colt, by Sir Charles, against Mr. Finney's colt, by Sir Charles.

MILTON JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Will commence on Tuesday, the 22d of September, inst.

First day, a Colt's race, one mile heats—entrance, \$25.

Second day, proprietor's purse, for \$150, two mile heats.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, for \$350, subject to the usual discount, three miles heats.

Fourth day, a Handicap for \$100, three best in five, mile heats—the entrance to be determined on the evening preceding the day of the race. Money hung up each day.

The track will be put in good order. Stables and litter will be furnished to race horses gratis.

THOMAS MITCHELL, *Proprietor*.

Milton, N. C. 21st August, 1829.

CANADA RACES.

We noticed, some time back, the promise of considerable interest anticipated for the Canada races. It was expected that they would have been well attended; and that some well bred horses from the United States would have been entered. We have been anxiously expecting some account of their result, and regret that we should not have it in our power to make this, at present, an item of our sporting intelligence. Measures have been taken, however, by which we shall be enabled, in future, to furnish a detailed account of all races in the earliest number, as far as practicable, succeeding their time of taking place.

ASCOT HEATH RACES, (*England*.)

These races appear to have offered, in the month of June last, a more than ordinary degree of interest. They were attended by the king of England, who is said to have been an attentive spectator of each day's contest. According to the London papers, these races, owing to the royal presence, and the nearness of the field of action to the metropolis, were crowded to excess by persons of all conditions. On the 18th, the grand contest for the gold cup took place, for which his majesty's horse, *the Colonel*, purchased of Mr. Petre, for four thousand guineas, was a candidate, and unfortunately for many, was the favourite with the majority. The prize, however, was carried off with ease, by Lord Chesterfield's *Zinganee*, four years old, rode by Chifney; the renowned Mr. Gulley's *Mameluke*, coming in second, a full length behind *Zinganee*, who left the royal racer more than three lengths in the rear. The Examiner says, that "when his Majesty, who had taken great interest in this contest especially, witnessed the catastrophe, he lifted up his arms in surprise, and departed greatly disappointed."

Zinganee was sold to Lord Chesterfield in the morning for two thousand five hundred guineas, with his chance for the cup, and five hundred guineas more if he won it—Lord C. to have the cup, and Chifney the stakes. There were eighteen subscribers to this race, at twenty guineas each. The distance was two and a half miles. But we must here express our regret that we no longer find in the British Turf Register, an account of the time in which the distances have been run over. A great part of the interest of the races is thus lost to the American reader; and would seem to imply the existence of a system of jockeying derogatory to the genuine spirit of this noble sport. *Zinganee* is now deemed the best horse in the kingdom; and the best, too, that has been known for many years.

The following were the other horses entered for the cup, with the prices given or offered for them.—“Mameluke, purchased, 4000 guineas; Memnon, purchased, 3500; Lamplighter, offered, 3000; Lord Exeter's two, offered 400; Souvenir and Bobadilla, purchased, 4000; Oppidan, purchased, 1200; Cadland, offered, 3500; Prince Eugene, offered, 2700; Rapid Rhone, offered, 2000; Post Obit, offered, 500; Jean de Noces, purchased, 1500; Lapdog, offered, 500; Lady Emily, offered, 1000; and Merchant, offered 2000 guineas: Total, 40,500 guineas.

HORSE RACING IN FRANCE.

The mania for horse racing in France seems to have subsided a little; but great attention is still paid to the breed of horses for hunting, and for the better kind of carriage horses. The exportation of horses from France, from 1823 to 1827 inclusively, was 16,000, of which nearly one-third were sent to Spain, and about one-sixth to England. The importation during the same period was 109,500, of which more than one-half were from the Netherlands and Switzerland, and one-twentieth from England. Among the latter, however, there were several horses of great value. The importation has fallen off nearly one-half since 1823—the breeders and others being now well supplied.

THE AMERICAN TROTTERS.

We saw, some time ago, in Bell's Life in London and Sporting Chronicle of 14th June, that the celebrated American horses, Ratler and Tom Thumb, had been sent from London to Liverpool, on their return to this country, large prices having been refused for both. We have no account of their arrival. In the same paper it is stated, that Mr. Jackson, their proprietor, seems resolved to have as good a stud of running horses as of trotters, and has purchased, at a high price, although opposed by many competitors, the well known entire horse *Contract* by *Catton*, which he is about to ship to New-York. The late proprietor was Harvey Combe, Esq. These items of information, of course, are pleasing to us, and we long to know more.

☞ The prospect for partridges this fall, it is feared, is not good, owing, as is supposed, to the severity of the last winter. It is probable, too, that the wet weather has destroyed their eggs. One gentleman at the Arsenal, who bagged nearly two hundred and fifty brace last season, says that he has not seen a covey this summer. Another near Elkton observes that, through all his harvest, they did not find a nest.

☞ From a correspondent in Philadelphia.—You will have our fishing club, its rules, regulations, &c. in your next; with an article on deep sea fishing; also one on sea shooting.

☞ From another, in North Carolina.—Please give us the most approved construction for a kennel for a small pack of hounds; their management therein, which will, of course, include a particular description of the couples used, and the means employed to prevent the crossing and tangling of the coupling chains, &c. [We know those who can, and we hope will enable us to comply with the above request.]

TURF REGISTER.

AGNES, or the **THRIFT MARE**, bred by William Thrift—sold to Robert Greenway, and by him to Hubbard Wyatt; she was got by Bellair; dam by Wildair; grandam by Fearnought; he by Old Fearnought; great grandam by Doctor Mail; g. g. grandam by Godolphin; g. g. g. grandam by Hob Nob; g. g. g. g. grandam by Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Valiant; g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Tryall.

ATLAS stood in 1787, in Baltimore county, at two guineas. The dam of Atlas was got by the noted imported horse Lansdale, (the property of Secretary Nelson, of Virginia) out of an imported mare, the property of John Page, Esq. of Rosewell, Virginia.

BADGER was bred by B. Ogle, Esq. He was got by Gov. Eden's Badger, who was got by Lord Chedworth's Bosphorus, who won seven king's plates; his dam by Black and all Black, who beat Lord March's famous Bajazet; his grandam by Flying Childers.

Badger's dam was got by Samuel Galloway's Selim; his grandam (an imported mare) by Spot; his great grandam by Cartouch; his g. g. grandam by Old Traveller; his g. g. g. grandam by Sedbury; his g. g. g. g. grandam by Childers, out of a Barb mare.

BENJ. OGLE.

BEDFORD MARE. The Bedford Mare, bred by Capt. Thomas Spencer, of Grensville county, Virginia, and foaled in 1810, was got by the imported Bedford; his dam by the imported Dare Devil; grandam by old Wildair, (son of Fearnought,) great grandam by Mercury, (he by imported Janus, out of Col. Byrd's imported mare Calista,) g. g. grandam by Apollo, (who was got by Fearnought out of an imported Cullen Arabian mare,) g. g. g. grandam by Jolly Roger out of Grenwell's imported mare.

BOLIVAR—Got by Sir Hal, (he by Sir Harry, out of a Saltram mare;) his dam by Old Diomed; grandam Wild-

air; great grandam by Apollo; g. g. grandam by Partner; g. g. g. grandam by Fearnought; g. g. g. g. grandam, imported mare, property of English John Bland.

BRILLIANT, the property of James Ringgold, Esq. of Annapolis.—Was bred by Col. Sharp, at White Hall, got by Governor Eden's imported horse Badger, who was bred by Mr. Wildman, and got by Bosphorus, son of Babraham, son of the Godolphin Arabian. Badger's dam was got by Black and all Black, his grandam by Old Stirling. Brilliant's dam was got by Othello, son of Crab, which mare was also the dam of Sweeper, his grandam by Morton's Traveller, his great grandam was Col. Tasker's Selima, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian.

March 13, 1786.

CAMILLA was got by Tanner, out of Stella. Stella was got by Col. Tasker's Othello, out of his famous mare Selima, who was full sister to Mr. Galloway's Selim.

HENRY CARTER.

CHATHAM stood on the Great falls of Gunpowder, Md.—Was got by Mr. Fitzhugh's Regulus, who was got by Fearnought, who was got by Martindale's Regulus, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian. Chatham's dam was Col. Brent's Ebony, who was out of Selima, got by Othello; Selima was got by the Godolphin Arabian. **GEORGE FISHER, Groom.**

Epping, March 27, 1826.

CHILDERS covered at Francis Thornton's, in Stafford county, Va. in 1759, at four pistoles for a foal; was got by Blaze, a son of the Devonshire Childers; his dam was a daughter of Fox. **FRANCIS THORNTON.**

Va. Gazette, April 6, 1759.

CLOCKFAST.—The imported horse Clockfast was bred by Lord Grosvenor, foaled in 1774, got by Gimcrack out of Miss Ingram, by Regulus, (a son of Godolphin Arabian)—grandam, Miss Doe by Sedbury—Miss Mayes by Bartlet's Childers—Counsellor mare, &c.

Gimcrack was got by Cripple, a son of Godolphin Arabian, out of Miss Elliot, by Griswood's Partner—her dam Celia, by Partner; Bloody-Buttocks—Greyhound—Brocklesby Betty.

Extracted from the General Stud Books, pages 121 and 123, by

WM. HAXALL.

N. B. Gimcrack was the sire of Medley.

Petersburg, Feb. 24, 1827.

CYPHAX, stood in James city, at ten shillings the leap, twenty-five shillings the season, and forty shillings to insure foal. He was got by the noted old horse, Janus, out of an imported mare.

JOHN WALKER.

DON CARLOS, covered near Baltimore in 1780; got by Doctor Hamilton's Figure, out of the famous mare Primrose; she by the imported horse Dove; he out of Stella; she by Othello, out of Selima.

ECLIPSE, fifteen hands three inches high, stood in Cumberland county, in 1776, at twenty shillings the leap, or three pounds the season. Eclipse was bred by Col. John Baylor, and was got by his horse Fearnought, upon an imported mare which was got by Shakspeare, one of the first stud horses in England.

JOHN HARRIS.

FLORIZEL was got by the imported horse Diomed, his dam by the old imported horse Shark; his grandam by Eclipse, one of the best bred horses ever raised in this part of the world; his g. grandam by the imported horse Fearnought, his g. g. grandam by Old Jolly Roger; his g. g. g. grandam by the imported horse Sober John; his g. g. g. g. grandam by the imported horse Shock, which mare was raised by Col. Baylor.

GABRIEL (sire of Postboy, Oscar and Harlequin) was bred by the Earl of Ossory, and got by Dorimont, his dam by Highflyer, grandam, by Snap out of the dam of Chalkstone, Iris, Planet, &c. She by Shepherd's Crab, her dam Miss Meredith, by Cade, out of the little Hartley mare.

GODOLPHIN, a full blooded horse, by Fearnought, out of an imported mare; stood in 1774, at Mr. Richard Taylor's near Petersburg, to cover

mares at twenty shillings a leap, or three pounds the season.

GEORGE BAYLOR.

Va. Gaz. March 24, 1774.

HAMLINTON, bought of Mr. Hamlin, by Col. Tayloe, was got by Diomed; dam by Shark; grandam Spot by Apollo, out of Jenny Cameron. He won five Jockey Club races in 1804-5, at Petersburg, Richmond and Fredericksburg—one of which, of four mile heats, he won in four heats; and was ranked among the best horses of his day, being trained with Peace Maker and Top Gallant.

JOLLY ROGER, fifteen hands high, stood in Prince Georges county, Va, in 1777, at twenty shillings the leap, or fifty shillings the season. Jolly Roger was got by Old Jolly Roger; his dam by Dabster; his grandam by the imported mare Mary Gray, remarkable for her speed.

EDMUND RUFFIN, JR.

Prince Georges, March 20, 1777.

JUNIPER was got by Babram; his dam (which won the four years old plate at Burford, from Old Gustavus and seven others) by the Stamford Turk; his grandam by a son of Fox, which was own brother to the gelding, called Conqueror; his great grandam by the Devonshire Childers; his g. g. grandam (which was also the dam of Old Crab, Ship, Blacklegs, &c. (by Basto; his g. g. g. grandam (which was also the dam of Old Partner) by the Curwen bay Barb; his g. g. g. grandam by the Curwen Spot; his g. g. g. g. grandam by the white legged Lowther Barb; his g. g. g. g. g. grandam was the Vintner mare. Juniper was a running horse four years, in which time he started for eighteen prizes, out of which he got fourteen; and of the four he lost, he was always the second horse. He won the Jockey Club plate at New Market, upwards of a hundred guineas, free for any horse, the property of the members of Jockey Club; and the ladies' plate, at Oxford. He is fifteen hands and one inch high, a fine bay, very handsome, and perfectly sound.

ROBERT HARRISON.

Va. Gaz. Williamsburg, March 11, 1763.

LIBERTY stood in Harford county,

Md. in 1730, at two hundred and forty pounds "continental cash," or twelve bushels of wheat. He was then the property of "Capt. Charles Ridgely." Liberty was got by Col. Sharpe's Othello; who was got by Basto, his dam by Mr. George's Juniper, son of Brabram, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian; his granddam was got by Molton's Traveller, who was got by Old Partner, and his dam by Bloody-Buttocks. Traveller was bred by Mr. Croft, of Yorkshire, in England—his great grandam was Col. Tasker's Selima.

LITTLE JUNIPER, stood in Hanover county, Va. in 1777, at ten shillings the leap, ready cash, or thirty shillings the season. Little Juniper was got by Juniper; his sire Babram, and Babram's the Godolphin Arabian; his dam Col. Taskoe's Old Selima.

MARK ANTHONY stood in 1771 at the Indian Fields, in Charles City county, at twenty-five shillings the leap, or fifty shillings the season. Mark Anthony's sire was Partner, and his dam Septima, a fine imported mare; Partner's sire was the noted horse Traveller, and his dam Selima; Septima's sire was Othello, and her dam Moll Brazen; Moll Brazen's sire was Spark, who belonged to Gov. Ogle, and was given to him by Lord Baltimore, who received him as a present from Frederick, Prince of Wales; Spark's dam was Miss Colvill. LITTLEBURY HARDYMAN. *Va. Gaz. March 21, 1771.*

MARSHAL DUROC—bred by Bela Badger, Esq.; foaled May 19, 1812, by Duroc, out of the Maid of the Oaks; she by Spread Eagle; his grandam by imported Shark.

MATCHLESS, a beautiful bay, in high perfection, fifteen hands three inches high; formerly belonging to Robt. Taliaferro, Esq. of Caroline. Stood in Orange county, Va. in 1777, at a guinea the leap, or three pounds the season, or five pounds insurance. He was got by Old Fearnought; his dam by Sober John; his grandam by Dabster; his great grandam by old Roan.

MEDLEY—by Gimcrack, his dam, full sister to the dam of Sir Peter Teazle, was Araminda, by Snap.

MERRY TOM, fourteen hands two inches and three quarters high, in great perfection, stands at my house, and covers mares at a guinea the leap, three guineas the season, ready money, or four pounds ten shillings twelve months hence. The horse was got by Regulus; his dam by Locust, a son of Crab; his grandam by a son of Flying Childers; his great grandam by Old Partner. In 1762, he won three hundred guineas sweepstakes at Richmond; in 1763 he won fifty pounds at Darham, and the noblemen and gentlemen's subscriptions at Cowpar, in Scotland.

JOHN BAIRD.

Prince Georges Co. Hallsfield, }
March 30, 1767. }

NONPAREIL stood at York Town, Va. at twenty shillings the leap, and three pounds the season, in 1773. "He is a fine dark bay, full fifteen hands and an inch high; is as full blooded as any horse in America; and in the year 1769, beat Mr. Galloway's famous horse *Selim*."

THOMAS LILLY.

PENNSYLVANIA FARMER—bred by Col. Taylor (quere, Tayloe) of Virginia; got by the noted horse Partner, out of a full blood mare, advertised by James McCullough, in 1775.

PUNCH—Imported by W. Powers, in 1799, by King Herod; his dam by old Marske; grandam by the Cullen Arabian; great grandam Black Eyes by Regulus; g. g. grandam by Crab; g. g. grandam by the Warlock Galloway.

REGULUS, late the property of Wm. Fitzhugh, Esq. of Chatham, now stands at the Falls plantation, in Chesterfield, in high perfection, and will cover mares this season at thirty shillings the leap, ready money, or merchant's notes, and four pounds the season, for which, notes on demand, or merchant's orders, &c. &c. Insurance six pounds. Regulus is a beautiful bay, full size, well marked, and remarkable for getting fine foals, both as to beauty and size. He was bred by the late Col. Baylor, and got by his famous horse, Fearnought, out of Jenny Dismal, who was got by old Dismal. He won a thousand guineas sweepstakes and five King's plates, without ever being once beaten. His

sire was the Godolphin Arabian. Jenny Dismal's dam was got by Lord Godolphin's Whitefoot.

REGULUS, stood at James Shields, in York county, Va. in 1770; bred by Mr. James Pride, of James City county. He now rises six years old, sound wind and limb; his sire Silver Eye; his grandsire Valiant, and great grandsire Jolly Roger. Priceten shillings each leap, to be paid at the stable door.

WM. RADCLIFFE, *Overseer.*

Va. Gaz. May 17, 1770.

RESTLESS is a fine bay, full sixteen hands high; and unites, what is very rare, *transcendent* beauty with *matchless* strength. His blood is equal to any horse ever imported; being the son of Phenomenon, one of the most celebrated sons of Herod: and out of Dutchess by Le Sang, one of the best racers of her day, having won twenty-two races in succession, four mile heats.

"Restless is the only horse in America, and perhaps the only horse now living that ever run four miles in seven minutes thirty and a half seconds. This he did for the great subscription at York, on Wednesday, the 21st of August, 1793—See *Sporting Magazine* for 1794-5, page 186."

Signed J. A. PEARSON.

(*Old advertisement.*)

ROCKINGHAM stood in 1776, at Capt. Wm. Denson's, on Cypress creek, in the lower end of Bute county, Va. at three pounds the season, or thirty shillings the leap, Virginia money. *Rockingham* was got by Partner, upon an imported mare, belonging to Col. Thos. Nelson, called Blossom. Partner was got by the old English horse, Traveller, upon the imported running mare Selima. Blossom was got by old Sloe, a famous King's plate horse; her dam was a mare, belonging to Lord Rockingham, that won a King's plate of a hundred guineas, for five years old mares, at Hambleton, in Yorkshire, and was got by Regulus, the sire of Fearnought.

JOHN WILLIS.

STERLING, "a beautiful bay colt," stood twenty-two miles from Baltimore, on the Frederick road, in 1787.

Sterling was got by the Hon. Charles Carroll's horse Badger; his dam was Mr. Darnell's celebrated Primrose.

TANNER stood in Queen Ann's county, Md. in 1783. He was got by Tanner, out of Camilla. The sire was a high-bred son of Cade, and imported by Daniel Wolstenholme, Esq. of this state, and shipped by Os-good Hanbury, of London, who advised two hundred guineas had been offered for him. For his performances on the turf, see Hebor, 1761 and 1762.

TRIMMER was got by Hall's imported horse Eclipse; his dam purchased by Dr. Hamilton, was got by the imported horse Slim; his grandam was got by old Figure; his great grandam was got by Tasker's Othello, out of Selima.

Given under my hand, this 28th of October, 1791. WILLIAM LYLES.
Prince Georges Co. Oct. 28, 1791.

VINGTUN was by the imported Diomed, out of the dam of Maria; Maria's dam was by Clockfast; (he by Gimcrack,) out of Burwell's noted mare Maria, by Dunmore's Regulus, who was by the Godolphin Arabian.

YOUNG SPOT, covered 1785 in Berkeley county, Va.—was fifteen hands one inch high—imported by Mr. Hyde, of Fredericksburg. He was got by Edmund Turner's horse Spot; Spot was got by the Duke of Ancaster's horse Blank, which covered at ten guineas a mare; Spot's dam was got by Martindale's old horse Regulus, which won nine King's plates; the chestnut horse's dam was got by Jig, and Jig by the Duke of Bolton's Goliah, which here won nine King's plates; his grandam by Tom Jones; his great grandam by Young Grey Hound; Tom Jones was got by old Partner, which horse covered at ten guineas a mare; Tom Jones's dam was got by True Blue; his grandam by Cyprus, out of the Duke of Rutland's Bonny Black Mare, which won Hambleton's guineas when thirty-six started. This is a true pedigree. Witness my hand,

SAMUEL TROUT.

Elkington, Lincolnshire, July 9, 1785.



Painted by A. Fisher

Engr'd by C. A. Wright 1824

D. W. B. C.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. I.]

OCTOBER, 1829.

[No. 2.

MEMOIR OF DUROC,

Whose Portrait is prefixed to this number.

THIS distinguished thorough bred *Stallion* was bred by Wade Mosby, Esqr. of Powhatan county, Virginia, and foaled on the 4th day of June, 1806—a chestnut in colour, without white; 15 hands 3 inches high; of large bone; very muscular, and of noble presence.

His sire, was the imported horse *Diomed*, (the sire also of Sir Archy, of Hampton, and other celebrated racers,) out of *Amanda* by *Grey Diomed*, a son of *old Medley*; her dam, by *old Cade*, granddam by Col. Hickman's *Independence*; *Independence*, by *old Fearnought*, out of *Dolly Fine*—*Dolly Fine*, by *old Silver Eye*, great granddam, by the imported horse *Badger*.

At Washington, in 1810, then four years old, *Duroc* was sold by the breeder, to Bela Badger, Esq. of Bristol, Pennsylvania, for the sum of \$2,500, who disposed of him in 1813, to Townsend Cock, Esq. of Oyster Bay, Long Island, where he stood many years, and was finally sold to Mr. *Kelsey*, for the sum of \$2000, in whose hands he died at Hyde Park, Long Island, of a sudden illness, in the year 1825, aged nineteen years.

We are thus particular in the history of this horse, and in the detailed notices that follow of him, by reason of his great success as a stallion, and from an erroneous opinion which has gone abroad, of his not having been thorough bred.

To do ample justice, it is necessary to give extracts from documents from under the hand of the breeder of *Duroc*, showing the performances of *Amanda*, his dam, as well as to give a copy of her pedigree, furnished by John Hoomes, Esq. of Virginia, at the time of selling her to Mr. Mosby, at Richmond, having been brought there for sale on account of her breeder.

Wade Mosby, Esq. states in his certificate as follows, viz:

"*Amanda* was the finest mare I ever saw, and was so thought of by most of my acquaintances, and I now will state where, and how I got her. About the year 1804, I was at Richmond races, and on one of the days, Col. Hoomes offered her for sale, as a full bred *four year old*

mare, and said she was bred by a neighbour of his, and sent by him for sale. I purchased her for \$300, and took her home in the month of May; and subsequently, trained her with a number of my horses, and among them there were some good ones. The first time of having a brush; I was surprised to find her come in hard in hand a long distance ahead of them; I therefore paid great attention to her; and in September following, took her to Powhatan Court house, and there ran her first race of a mile, against a remarkably fast horse for that distance, in which she won \$400, having come out more than one hundred yards ahead. From thence I took her to *Broadrock*, where I met the full strength of *Virginia*; *Col. Tayloe*, *Col. Hoomes*, *Wilkes*, *Selden*, *Ball*, and several others.

"The field, the four mile day, was seven, considered the best racers in the state at that time. This she won in two heats, throwing all behind the distance pole, saving *Col. Hoomes's* fine horse *Whiskey*; after the race, *Col. Tayloe* offered me for her his full bred mare *Desdemona*, and \$1500 in money, which I refused. In this race *Amanda* injured her feet; notwithstanding, I ran her the same season at *Fredericksburg*, on a hard course, when finding her failing from lameness, although running ahead for two miles, I drew her from the contest.

"Her next race was at *Richmond*, where she contended in a sweepstakes, against *Col. Tayloe's* horse *Top Gallant*, and *Col. Selden's Lavinia*. The conditions were that I should pay double entrance, and bet \$500, that *Lavinia* would not beat her. On these terms, I entered her, although thought by me to be out of order. She was beaten, by *Top Gallant*, but beat *Lavinia*, and won the bet.

"A stakes was then made up of five subscribers, *Col Hoomes's Pccemaker*, *Col Tayloe's Top Gallant*, *Col. Selden's Lavinia*, *Major Ball's Florizel*, and my mare *Amanda*, \$600 entrance, half forfeit—*Col. Hoomes paid forfeit*; the others started. *Amanda*, pronounced lame before mounted. The race was won by *Florizel*; *Amanda* second, the other horses distanced. In this race, in the last half mile, *Amanda* started a sinew, was taken out of training, and the next spring put to *Diomed*; and on the 4th June, 1806, brought *Duroc*, one of the biggest boned colts, and finest of the get of that horse.

"I then put the mare to the imported horse *Knowsley*, and when within a few days of foaling she was kicked by a horse, which caused her death. Thus I lost the finest mare I ever owned."

The foregoing extract from under the hand of *Mr. Mosby*, shows *Amanda* to have been a first rate racer, and it now only remains to give the copy of the certificate of the blood of *Amanda* to do away the wrong impression before alluded to.

Pedigree.

I hereby certify that *Amanda* was got by *Grey Diomed*—Grey Diomed by *Old Medley*—her dam by *Old Cade*; grandam by Col. Hickman's *Independence*; Independence by *old Fearnought*, out of *Dolly Fine*; Dolly Fine by *Old Silver Eye*; great grandam by the imported horse *Badger*.

A copy from the breeder's certificate.

(Signed)

JOHN HOOMES.

From the known respectability of the above named gentlemen, all doubt must vanish touching the blood of *Duroc*, and it only remains to show his performances, and how much he has contributed in the improvement of our stock of horses.

Duroc ran several races in Virginia, of which we have but an imperfect account, except of one, of four mile heats against Sir Alfred and two other horses—one of them, Col. W. R. Johnson's mare *Maria*, by Bay Yankee. The two first were dead heats between *Duroc* and Sir Alfred; Sir Alfred won the third heat when *Duroc* was drawn and the race was won by *Maria*, she winning the fourth and fifth heats—making a race of twenty miles.

The fall of his being four years old, Mr. Badger trained *Duroc*, and ran him the four mile heat over the Fairview course, against Mr. Bond's far famed horse Hampton, whom he *beat*. This race was allowed to have been the greatest ever run in Pennsylvania up to the date of it, having been run in seven minutes and fifty-three seconds.

In a subsequent race, with Hampton, *Duroc* bolted and lost the purse.

In the spring of 1813, he covered fifty mares, and in the following autumn was trained and ran the four mile heats over the *New Market* course, beating easily Mr. Burk's horse *Pegasus*, and Mr. Cot's horse *Volunteer*.

The next season, he ran against Mr. Van Ranst's horse *Defiance*, and lost the race by bolting. The running was very severe, and it was thought *Duroc* would have won, but for a vicious habit he had got into, having been ridden by a boy that could not manage him, which caused him to bolt at his will, without any apparent cause. He never started afterwards.

Thus it will be seen *Duroc* was a first rate runner, and we have only to name some of his descendants to prove him to have been one of the most valuable foal getters of his day.

The first on the list is *American Eclipse*, no doubt of all horses our country has to boast of, one of the best, as uniting more valuable properties than any other horse, as regards symmetry of form, size,

[illegible]

Daphne, bay, - - - - -	foaled 1753
Cygnnet, grey, - - - - -	1753
Matchless, bay, - - - - -	1753 or 1754
Anna, bay, Mr. Vernon's, - - - - -	1754
Posthumus, bay, - - - - -	1754
Coalition colt, - - - - -	uncertain.
Godolphin colt, - - - - -	do.
Alfred, - - - - -	do.
Omar, - - - - -	do.
Sultan, - - - - -	do.
Favourite, - - - - -	do.
Frolic, - - - - -	do.

These appear to be the most noted among his progeny. The Stud book affords but little additional information.

With respect and esteem,

G. DUVAL.

SELIM.

Sir,—You may say that, at the race between Selim and True Britton, or Old England, or whatever his name was, that, in much of the ground the mud was knee deep. And in your remarks respecting the *height of horses*, you have forgot, that the horses you have mentioned, were measured when horses carried weight for age and *inches*, and that the grooms taught horses to measure as low as could be. Now we measure as high as we can. F.

[The race ran between Selim and *True Britton*, was a match, four miles and repeat. The course was very muddy and deep. It is said to have rained all the preceding day.

The race with *Old England* and others, was for a purse of one hundred guineas, as stated in the first number of the Turf Register.

True Britton and Old England were different horses.]

SPEED OF SELIM—LENGTH OF THE PHILADELPHIA COURSE.

Wilmington, September 8, 1829.

In your Turf Register, it is stated that Selim ran the first heat in eight minutes, two seconds, &c. &c.

My uncle, Norton Pryor, kept a journal of all the running on the Philadelphia course, and noted, "that Selim ran the four miles, against Mr. Waters's imported Britton, in 7 minutes and 56 seconds—the course rather heavy; and that Selim ran at the rate of thirty-nine and a half feet in one second, and that the two mile course was a hundred and eighty-eight yards short of two miles;" I often mentioned to Gen. Ridgely, Mr. Bond and other gentlemen then on the turf, the time that Selim, Strumpet, Lath, Tryall, Northumberland, (known by the mane of the Irish Grey,) Britton, and other horses of that day, ran the

four miles on the Philadelphia course; the weights I cannot recollect, *but heard my father say*, "they were heavier than those in Mr. Boud's day, when First Consul, Hamlet, Miller's Damsel, and others, ran in 1803 to 1808."* I have searched repeatedly for the journal since I removed to Delaware, and believe it is in Philadelphia, amongst my father's papers—it contains a deal of authentic interesting matter to sportsmen; and *if I can find it*, will present it to you. No horse ran the four miles (lacking the 377½ yards) in less than eight minutes except Selim, when he ran the match with Britton in seven minutes and fifty-six seconds on the Philadelphia course—eight minutes to eight minutes and four seconds was generally the time—and (*the course was called two miles*) as three hundred and seventy-seven and one third yards, the *space* short of four miles, *is a very considerable one*, I thought it my duty to make known, what few of the present day have a knowledge of, and correct mistakes and statements.

T. M.

HUNTING PARK (TROTTER CLUB) ASSOCIATION—PHILADELPHIA.

The meeting for the formation of this association was held at the Indian Queen tavern, South 4th street, 8th February, 1828. The object of the association was such as ought to induce similar ones at all the country towns. They would promote a fondness for fine horses, would increase their number, and greatly *augment the value of the capital*, which must always exist in the article of horses. The purpose of the association is clearly explained in the first article, as follows:

ARTICLE 1. For the encouragement of the breed of fine horses, especially that most valuable one known as the *trotter*, whose extraordinary powers cannot be developed, or properly estimated, without trials of speed and bottom, and, in order to prevent those vicious practices which often occur on the *course*, where it is not subject to the government and direction of an association, empowered and resolved to maintain good order—the subscribers agree to associate under the name and title of the *Hunting Park Association*.

It would occupy too much space to copy all the rules, and moreover they are like all others for similar objects—the same offices, duties, &c.; we shall only therefore extract some parts which may serve as a sort of guide for other clubs, reserving the printed copy of the rules at length, for the use of any who may desire them.

*[The weight for the royal plates in 1749 was twelve or fourteen stone. or one hundred and sixty-eight pounds for horses six years old.]

The government of the association is vested in a president, two vice presidents, a secretary, treasurer and seven managers—to be elected annually.

No new member to be admitted without the consent of two-thirds of the board of managers.

Annual subscription ten dollars.

Each rider to be neatly dressed in a fancy silk jacket, jockey cap and boots—and all horses to carry weight according to age, as follows:

An aged horse,	- -	150 pounds.
Six years old,	- -	143
Five years old,	- -	136
Four years old,	- -	129
Three years old,	- -	122

Mares, fillies and geldings allowed three pounds.

Intervals of thirty minutes between heats of four miles—twenty between heats of three miles, and fifteen between every other heat.

All combinations and partnership between horses prohibited, and their owner never again allowed to enter a horse. A horse must win two clear heats, unless he distance all others at one heat—but if three horses win each a heat, then no other horse to start against them.

The *distance* on four mile heats fixed at 320 yards.

On three mile heats at	-	240
On two mile heats at	-	160
On one mile heats at	-	80

ART. 26. All trials for speed shall be under the saddle, unless directed otherwise, by a majority of the members of this association, or two-thirds of the officers belonging to the same; but the first day's and largest purse shall, in all cases, be contended for *under the saddle*. When trotting in harness is permitted and authorised, the officers of the association shall give notice of the same, and prescribe the rules, at least one month, before the purse is trotted for.

RULES WITH REGARD TO BETTING.

1. All bets are understood to relate to the purse, if nothing is said to the contrary.

2. Where two horses are bet against each other for the purse, if each win a heat and neither are distanced, they are equal; if neither win a heat, and neither are distanced, they are equal; but, if one win a heat, and the other does not, the winner of the heat is best, unless he shall be distanced; in which case the other, if he saved his distance, shall be considered best; and, when both are distanced, they shall in all cases be deemed equal.

3. When a bet is made upon a heat, the horse that comes first to the ending post shall be considered best; provided no circumstance shall cause him to be deemed distanced.

4. A bet made upon a purse or heat is void, if the horse betted on does not start.

5. All bets made *to play or pay*, except between those who are the bona fide owners of the horses bet on, shall be deemed void, if the contest should not take place.

Performances on the Course of the Hunting Park Association for the improvement of Trotting Horses.

First match was on the 15th May, 1828, when three horses were entered for the association's purse of \$300, and a splendid cup; viz.—Screw Driver, Betsey Baker, and Top Gallant.

Distance, three miles and repeat.

Screw Driver won the two first heats—on the second heat beating Betsey Baker by a few feet.

* Time of performance—1st heat, 8 minutes 2 seconds.

2d 8 10

Second day's Spring races, 16th May—Whalebone, Creeper, Gentle Kitty, Grey Squirrel, and Moonshine were entered—two miles and repeat—purse \$200, and a handsome silver cup.

Whalebone took the two first heats, distancing Gentle Kitty and Moonshine the first heat—distance two miles and repeat.

Time of performance—1st heat, 5 minutes 40 seconds.

2d 5 38

October 21, 1828—The Fall races took place—on the first day, Top Gallant and Paul Pry were entered. Top Gallant took the two first heats—purse \$200, and a silver cup—distance two miles and repeat.

Performance—1st heat, 5 minutes 55 seconds.

2d 5 35

October 22—Second day—Spot, Paul Pry and Ephraim Smooth. Purse \$300—distance four miles and repeat. Spot won the two first heats with ease.

Performance—1st heat, 11 minutes 34 seconds.

2d 11 40

In the afternoon of said day, the following colts contended for the colt's purse of \$50, and a silver cup of the same value—Sally Miller and Lady Washington.

Sally Miller, - 1st heat, 3 minutes 9 seconds.

Lady Washington, 2d 3 6

Sally Miller, - 3d 3 4

May 19, 1828—The following horses were started for a purse of \$200, as second rate horses—distance two miles and repeat—Creeper, Lady Jackson, Lady Kate, Moonshine and Paul Pry.

* This is the fastest trotting of record.

Lady Jackson, 1st heat, 5 minutes 47 seconds.

Moonshine, 2d 5 43

Moonshine, 3d 5 38

May 21—Match race between Top Gallant and Ephraim Smooth for \$500 a side, three miles and repeat. The two first heats won by Ephraim Smooth.

Time—1st heat, 8 minutes 20 seconds.

2d 8 10

GOHANNA,

His performances on the Turf, and great value as a Stallion.

MR. EDITOR:

Fredericksburg.

In consequence of a note in page three, requesting to be supplied with any facts connected with the subjects, and promoting the objects of the Register, I will give you the performances, pedigrees, &c. of *Gohanna*, perhaps the best bred horse in the United States. He is a rich blood bay, with black legs, five feet four and a half inches, foaled in the spring of 1821, and is most exquisitely proportioned. In the spring of 1824, *Gohanna*, then three years old, was engaged in a sweepstake at Lawrenceville, Brunswick county, mile heats, \$500 entrance, which he won in three heats, beating Lafayette, Jannette and Betsey Archer. His next race was in the same spring, over Tree Hill course, (near Richmond,) mile heats; which he won in three heats, beating three others in fine style, and in the least time heretofore done on that course. His third race was won in the fall of 1825 at New Market, two mile heats. His fourth was won at New Market course, four mile heats, (Jockey club purse,) spring of 1826, beating Flirtilla and Shakspeare. The next week he ran the four mile heats against fresh horses, and was the only contending horse, in the second heat against Ariel, the winner, Betsey Richards, and several others in the race. Shortly after this he was purchased by John M. Botts, Esq. of Richmond, at Field's sale, and it is due to untoward circumstances that *Gohanna* was ever afterwards unfortunate.

In three weeks after the last mentioned race, (having meanwhile ran in Norfolk against Ariel and Sally Hope, three mile heats, in which he was second,) he ran in Nottoway, three mile heats, against Ariel, Sally Magee and Red Gauntlet, losing the race by a few feet, and beating the two last. Time, first heat, five minutes and fifty seconds; second heat, five minutes and forty-six seconds, considerably the best time of that course. His last race was over Tree Hill course against Sally Walker and another; true, he was beaten by that celebrated mare, but he had broken a leader, and had been lame for ten days before; still, however, his performance did him credit under the cir-

cumstances, for he distanced the only other horse. The facts, that Gohanna always won when the heats were broken; and that his mile over the Tree hill course, was done in less time than any ever recorded there, sufficiently shew both speed and bottom. Gohanna is now owned by Mr. Botts; and is one of the most profitable stallions in the United States. M.

[For his pedigree, see the Turf Register, at the end of this number.]

LINDSEY'S ARABIAN.

About the year 1777 or 78, Gen. H. Lee, of the cavalry, and his officers, had their attention drawn to some uncommonly fine eastern horses employed in the public service—horses of such superior form and appearance, that the above officers were led to make much inquiry respecting their history; and this proved so extraordinary, that Capt. Lindsey was sent to examine and make more particular inquiry respecting the fine cavalry which had been so much admired, and with instructions, that if the sire answered the description which had been given of him, the captain was to purchase him, if to be sold.

The captain succeeded in purchasing the horse, who was taken to Virginia, where he covered at a high price and with considerable success.

It was not until this fine horse became old and feeble that the writer of these recollections rode thirty miles expressly to see him. He was a white horse, of the most perfect form and symmetry, rather above fifteen hands high, and although old and crippled, appeared to possess a high and gallant temper, which gave him a lofty and commanding carriage and appearance.

The history of this horse, as given to me during the revolutionary war, by several respectable persons from Connecticut, at various times, is:—

For some very important service, rendered by the commander of a British frigate, to a son of the then Emperor of Morocco, the Emperor presented this horse (the most valuable of his stud) to the captain, who shipped him on board the frigate, with the sanguine expectation of obtaining a great price for him, if safely landed in England. Either in obedience to orders, or from some other cause, the frigate called at one of the English *West India* islands, where, being obliged to remain some time, the captain, in compassion to the horse, landed him for the purpose of exercise. No convenient securely enclosed place could be found but a large lumber yard, into which the horse was turned loose; but delighted and playful as a kitten, his liberty soon proved fatal to him. He ascended one of the piles, from which

and with it he fell, and broke three of his legs. At this time in the same harbour, the English captain met with an old acquaintance from one of our now eastern states. To him he offered the horse, as an animal of inestimable value could he be cured. The eastern captain gladly accepted the horse, and knowing he must be detained a considerable time in the island before that he could dispose of his assorted cargo, got the horse on board his vessel, secured him in slings, and very carefully set and bound up his broken legs. It matters not how long he remained in the harbour, or if quite cured before he arrived on our shore, but he did arrive, and he must certainly have covered several seasons, before he was noticed as first mentioned.

When the writer of these remarks went to see the horse, his first attention was to examine his legs, respecting the reported fracture, and he was fully satisfied, not merely by *seeing* the lumps and inequalities on the three legs, but by actually *feeling* the irregularities and projections of broken bones.

In Connecticut (I think,) this horse was called Ranger, in Virginia (as it should be) he was called Lindsey's Arabian. He was the sire of Tulip and many good runners; to all his stock he gave great perfection of form; and his blood flows in the veins of some of the best horses of the present day. Make what use you please of this statement; I will stand corrected in my narrative, by any person who can produce better testimony respecting Lindsey's Arabian.

Your obedient servant, F.

September 10, 1827.

[There is, Mr. Editor, it seems to me, that which deserves attention in the following: It may be readily applied to many stallions of the highest family in our own country, whose noble blood, for want of good mares to shew their worth, may descend in polluted streams through a vulgar progeny to the end of time. When horses of the best stock, such as Rinaldo at Wilmington; Mark Anthony at Salem; Maryland Eclipse at Baltimore; Marshal Ney at Elkton, *cum multis aliis*, are put to covering without having been previously tested on the turf: instead of demanding a higher price for *bred* mares, their owners would act wisely to *pay a premium* to some fine mare of established repute for foot and wind, to be covered by them—so as to shew their get by a good dam, as soon as possible on the turf. There is no reason, from his form and action to doubt but Rinaldo and others would distinguish themselves on the turf as well as his sire, the great Sir Archy, but even if they did not, it does not follow that the qualities that exist in their blood and bones, would not display themselves in their first descent by a mare of equal family. But they may live, and die, and be buried and forgotten, without a chance to make themselves known for want of a fit subject.

Mem. As to Sir Archy—it is a fact worthy of being mentioned, and indicative of the *tact* of that liberal and sagacious sportsman, W. R. Johnson,

that on seeing Sir Archy beaten in his first race, where his place was number *four*, he purchased him at the price of \$1500 on the spot. He was not well over the distemper at the time, and Johnson had an eye and a judgment that told him, that the colt *had it in him*. He was never afterwards beaten, and is now covering at \$100 to insure a FOAL.]

THE STALLION ANDREW.

It is well known to every one conversant in the annals of racing, that our most celebrated stallions have been originally of little repute, and that their worth has been elicited by mere fortuitous circumstances. In proof of this assertion it will be needful only to mention the Godolphin Arabian, Squirt, and his son Marske, and lastly, the lineal descendant of the two last, Andrew.

Andrew was bred by R. Andrew, Esq. He then became the property of C. H. Bouverie, Esq.; was sold from the stables of Mr. Prince for a mere trifle; and served mares in different parts of Hants and Cambridgeshire at one guinea each.

In this state of degradation, destined to no higher purposes than the procreation of hacks and roadsters, he encountered all the contempt, however misapplied, which too often is indiscriminately attached to the unfortunate. It is not surprising that Andrew was almost generally disregarded. So low was he in estimation, that no more than three or four thorough bred mares were put to him, and not more than two of their produce were regularly trained:—the one, out of the Pioneer mare belonging to Lord G. H. Cavendish, whose early promise caused her to become, at one period preceding the Epsom races, the first favourite for the Oaks. The other, the celebrated Cadland, who beat the Colonel (the subsequent winner of the Doncaster St. Leger) after a dead heat for the Derby, proved uniformly successful in every engagement; and won, in stakes and forfeits, in the course of one year a sum approaching to six thousand sovereigns. Commensurate with this hopelessness of success as a stallion, (consequent upon the public neglect, and the limited scope afforded of becoming distinguished,) has his fame been exalted, and the value of his few descendants been increased; of whom it remains to state, but one other, besides the two enumerated, are to be found registered in the Stud book; which is a mare belonging to Mr. Golding, dam by Quiz, a half sister of Rubens, &c. and now in foal to Truffle.

The circumstances that ushered in both Squirt's and Andrew's celebrity were alike singular and unpromising. It is related, "that Squirt was considered of so little value (by Sir Harry Harpur) that he was ordered to be shot; but when Miles Thistlewaite was leading him to the dog kennel, he was begged off by Sir Harry's groom." After which he was the sire of Marske, Syphon, and the old Squirt

mare, the dam of Pumpkin, Maiden and Purity; and consequently the progenitor of one of our most valuable classes of race horses.

Andrew, notwithstanding his immediate descent from an Orville and a Morel, was equally despised with Squirt. The hope of success was alike remote: the Pioneer filly, at the time she was sent to him, was first put in the stud: Sorcery had been barren for the two preceding years, and had produced no valuable racer: and the Quiz mare only waited the confirmation of her lengthened sterility to have been destroyed as no longer valuable. It remains for time to shew whether the parallel observable in the commencement between the sires will be continued with equal results among their descendants. The performances of Cadland promise fairly that it will not end with his career of victories. Be this as it may, the success of Andrew as a stallion, although but a second-rate racer, shews that we should pause before deciding to reject the produce of distinguished lineage; for it may be, that the dormant superiority of the immediate descendant of the most celebrated racers (perhaps resulting from their many and severe contests) will be in the next remove fully evinced, as in the example afforded by Andrew, and his son Cadland.

BRANDON, AND HER PRODUCE.

Bred by B. Harrison, Esq. was got by the imported horse Aristotle, &c. [See Celer's pedigree.]

Pilgrim, by Fearnought,	-	-	-	-	-	-	foaled	1774
Celer, by Janus,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1776
Clodius, by Janus,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1778
Buckskin, by Mark Anthony,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1779
Tippoo Saib, by Lath,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1780
Chevalier, by Celer,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1782
Quicksilver, by Mercury,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1783
Fitz-Partner, by Partner,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1784

These horses sold from 12 to £14,000. The mare was carried off by a contagious distemper, which destroyed almost all the horses in the neighbourhood.

[The above is from the autograph of the Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke, amongst the papers of the late Col. John Tayloe.]

During the cold nights of a winter's campaign, troopers frequently lie close to the bodies of their horses, in order to keep themselves warm; and the faithful creatures scarcely stir a limb, for fear of hurting their masters.

VETERINARY.

REMEDY FOR COSTIVENESS IN HORSES.

Purgatives are not always the most eligible medicines even in the earliest stages of the disorder; for, if the constipation has lasted a considerable time, great injury would be done to the intestines by forcing a passage, whereby a commotion might be raised in the stomach, but would act inefficiently where the evil chiefly lies, viz. in the great guts and rectum. As soon as it is ascertained that the animal has not dunged for some days—when he seems uneasy, a fulness is perceptible towards the flank, the fundament, &c., and an unusual dryness and tightness is discovered at this latter part, the operation of back-raking should be resorted to. *Castor oil*, one pint, would indeed find a passage in the first stage of the attack, but good part of the evil usually remains behind; in the more advanced stages, especially when the patient drops, nothing else will relieve him but *back-raking*. Let the operator strip his arm bare, and having well anointed it with soft soap, lard, or butter (the first being the most eligible,) he will bring his fingers to a point, and gently introduce the hand and wrist, when he will feel and draw forth a portion of the indurated fæces he will there meet with, in lumps hard and dry. This he may repeat three or four (or more) times, and leave the animal to himself a little, whilst a drench is preparing. Trivial as the relief may seem which has been thus afforded to the patient, he will immediately evince proofs of its benefits, by a more sane conduct, by licking forth his tongue, opening the half shut eyes, by looking about him, and sometimes by getting upon his legs. In this latter case, plain water gruel, as warm as a person might take it without inconvenience, may be administered in the quantity of two or three quarts, if he will take so much; but if the animal be exhausted, and does not get up without difficulty, or without help, one half the drench may be ale or porter. Although he will seem recovered, and may produce a stool, his bowels must next be emptied. In order to this, give a

Laxative Draught or Drench.

Castor oil, half a pint.

Aloes, two drachms.

Prepared kali, two drachms.

Water gruel, one pint.

Repeat this next day, leaving out the *oil*, and doubling the quantity of *aloes*; or, after an interval, give the following purgative ball.

Aloes, seven drachms.

Castile soap, four drachms.

Aromatic powders, one drachm.

Oil of caraway, six drops.

Mucilage sufficient to form a ball for one dose.

The above is given as a treatment for simple costiveness. But costiveness may sometimes be a corresponding symptom of fever, and will then require a varied treatment, which we shall give hereafter.

CURE FOR STRAINS IN THE SHOULDERS OF HORSES.

If the injury be considerable, as when the horse has been thrown down, he should be bled at once, in the plate vein when it is local, but in the neck when the injury has been more general. A laxative ball, or a purgative, must follow, as a matter of course, proportioned to the actual state of his body at the time. A fomentation of camomile flowers, or of scalded bran, should be applied largely and assiduously at the chest and inside the elbow, and these remedies, with rest from all labour and exercise, generally perfect the cure.

When the swelling is great, but not excessive, as in the case of a *kick*, spirits of wine, in which a fourth of its weight of camphor has been dissolved, should be rubbed in. This will supersede the necessity of walking the horse too early, with the hope of recovering the "use of his limb," by promoting the lymphatic absorption. A rowel is sometimes employed, when the heat and swelling are very high, with good effect; but the old system of previously boring and blowing, and laying on "a charge," is exploded as barbarous and inutile. On the symptoms abating, let the convalescent horse have a loose stall, and in proportion as his action may be free from lameness, so should be regulated his return to walking, to exercise, and to work. Before he can be fit for his former occupation, it generally is found best to give the horse a run at grass; but previously he may try his powers in a contracted plot of ground in the homestead, to prevent his indulging too freely in exercise, seeing that he is very liable to a relapse, which is generally more difficult to overcome than the original attack.

Swimming the horse "for strain in the shoulder joint," was a favourite remedy formerly, but is deservedly exploded, although we could be certain that the *joint* intended to be cured were the *elbow*. This accident, however, does not happen often: I never saw a marked case, and merely deem it possible. Yet the practice has its advocates—and it may be serviceable in other respects, as the muscles are then brought into play, and the whole limb employed in quite a different kind of action to that of walking.

[Some find difficulty in distinguishing between lameness in the *shoulder* and lameness in the *foot*; there is, however, a clue whereby the true point of the disorder may be discovered. By getting twenty yards before the horse so as to face him, and having him brought forward with increased action, fixing the eye at the foot, and bringing it gradually up to the chest, the imbecile effort at the *point* of the *SHOULDER* attended with pain, and the consequent *bow* or *drop* of the *head*, (as if going to fall,) will evidently demonstrate whether the seat of injury is there. On the contrary, in most lamenesses of the *foot*, the subject makes an attempt rather to hop, or to touch the earth lightly with the joint affected, than to give it equal support with the rest upon the ground: a horse lame in the *foot* displays it most, the more he is ridden or driven: but a horse who has received an injury in the *shoulder*, demonstrates it less and less, the more he gets into a perspiration.]



SIUX WARRIOR CHARGING.

Lith. for the American Turf Register, and Sporting Magazine....

HORSEMANSHIP OF THE NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS.

The annexed engraving of an equestrian figure is the representation of the North American Indian. The artist who produced the drawing (Mr. Rindisbacker,) has been very happy in this effort; and nothing like exaggeration can be detected in the most critical examination of the piece. The attitude of the rider in the act of charging, is well chosen to give a just idea of the native grace and powers of this bold equestrian. The costume of the Indian is that of the Sioux of Missouri, and the Kiawas of the Arkansas plains. The plumage of the eagle has been torn from the noble bird to deck the brows of the proud warrior; and the shaft of his lance is in like manner ornamented. Not a feather is placed amiss. By the attitude of the rider some faint idea can be formed of his extraordinary flexibility in coursing over those plains where the reckless red-man, in personal conflict, snatches the renown that hands his name to posterity. To avoid an arrow, or a musket shot the warrior throws himself gracefully from side to side of his horse; or rising in his seat turns to the right, left, or rear, to discharge his arrows in whichever direction his foe is observed to approach. Nothing escapes the quick penetration of his glance. The horse, bred in those interminable meadows, circumscribed by no enclosure, knows only a partial restraint; and when he feels the pressure of the warrior's hand on his mane, he lifts his eye to the edge of the horizon as the goal of his course. The pasturage on which this animal forages gives to the limbs an elasticity unknown to the pampered chargers of white men; and his nostrils dilate freely as he snuffs the breeze his own velocity creates. The proprietor of such an animal may breakfast at his own lodge fire, and on the same day sup one hundred miles from home. If the red sportsman is in pursuit of game, his horse conveys him with ease abreast the retreating buffalo, and one or two arrow shots secures the game. These iron pointed missiles not unfrequently pass through the buffalo and fall unimpaired to the ground. When this occurs, the assailant stoops, lifts his arrow as he passes onward at half speed, and preserves it ever after as evidence of divine favour. The leggins and hunting frock of this warrior are composed of the skins of antelope. These garments are manufactured by the wives of our hero; who likewise serve their lord and master as hostlers, and hold his stirrup, when he is rich enough to possess one. An Indian, if well mounted, feels an aristocratic pride, which has its parallel no where but in the bosom of a ragged Circassian prince. But the vicissitudes of fortune which red as well as white men are doomed to suffer, sometimes dismount the warrior; and a partisan corps is seen on foot, pursuing their course,

indicated by a planet, or the water courses, in search of fame, and that species of wealth they so ardently covet. It is then that they are observed occasionally to linger on some commanding spot to smoke and look about them; giving always the first fruits, or the virgin puff to their deity. These halts are the result of a spontaneous movement, seemingly without concert; and the line of march is taken up in like manner. Thus they travel by regular pipes, cheered and refreshed by the indulgence. A band of braves may go out on foot, but they are rarely observed to return pedestrians. Give an Indian a halter, or a thong, and the precepts and practice of the sages of his tribe teach him how to procure a horse. The metes and bounds of his domain, and the marks and brands of his stock are not minutely defined. The virtues that Lycurgus taught are prized and refined upon by the braves and warriors; for they are not only thieves, but they glory in the character. There is this in their favour: they do the thing on a large scale, making it the business of their lives; and they rarely serve as foot-pads.

DON ALPHONSO.

THE RED FOX.

[We have the following communications on the subject of the Red Fox.]

In page nine of your first number, you say the red fox is supposed to have been imported from England to the Eastern Shore, Md. by a Mr. Smith. This I do not doubt; but I think it probable they were brought over and turned out at other places, and at very early periods. In 1789, when quite a boy, I was at the death of the first red fox killed in Perry county, Pa. The chase was long, and the fox was killed by a lad shooting him. Not a person present, or any one who saw it for some days had ever seen or heard of an animal of the kind. At last it was shown to a Mr. Lenarton, an old Jersey-man, who pronounced it an *English* fox. He said the red fox was imported into New York from England, by one of the first English governors, who was said to be a great sportsman, and turned out on Long island, where they remained for many years, but at last made their way, on the ice, to the main land, and spread over the country. There is an opinion entertained by sportsmen, that the red fox drives away the native grey fox. Certain it is, the grey disappears in many districts of country as soon as the red makes his appearance; while in other districts, they are found inhabiting the same county.

The red fox and *Canada hare* are migrating *south* and *west*. The former may now be found in almost every part of Virginia—the latter have reached the middle counties of Pennsylvania, and may, be-

fore many years, be expected in Maryland. The opossum is the only wild animal I know of whose march is *north*. G.

[*Query*.—Is not the march of the English mocking bird, so called, *par excellence*, and the finest songster of *all* the feathered tribe, in the same direction? They are found in great numbers now on both sides of the Delaware, near its mouth; and that is as far as I know the farthest point of their migration north. May not birds and animals, like plants and vegetables, be thus *gradually* acclimated at points far distant from their native regions? It is an interesting inquiry, how far, in this process of being acclimated, if I may so speak, they change their original qualities, marks, colour, character, notes, &c. &c.]

Fredericksburg, Va. September 6, 1829.

The communication in the Register on the subject of the red fox, showing how much more easily he is now killed than formerly, will, I trust, elicit some information. I have had frequent occasion to observe the difference. Previous to the year 1812, Dr. David C. Ker, formerly of this county, now of New Orleans, had a pack of as well bred beagles as ever opened, which have been known to follow a red fox to Port Royal and back, twenty-five miles. Indeed, it was not uncommon for sportsmen to blow off their dogs from the chase of a *red* fox, whenever it could be ascertained to be such. On the other hand, Mr. T. Griffin Thornton, of this county, has a pack in the habit of making little more coil over a *red*, than a grey fox.

[The subject of the importation of the red fox into this country from England seeming to have engaged the interest of some of our readers, it may not be amiss to quote here what Dr. Godman says of it, in his American Natural History. "By the fineness of its fur, the liveliness of its colour, length of limbs, and slenderness of body, *as well as the form of its skull*, the red fox of America is obviously distinguished from the common fox of Europe, to which (in other respects) it bears a resemblance sufficiently striking to mislead an incidental observer."]

SPEED OF HOUNDS.

The speed of the fleetest and highest bred *fox hounds*, was brought to public proof in the well known match made between Mr. Meynell and Mr. Barry, for five hundred guineas a side, and decided over Newmarket in the month of September of the year in which it was run. The hounds of Mr. Barry (called *Bluecap* and *Wanton*) were put in training on the first of August with the famous Will. Crane. Their food consisted only of *oat-meal*, *milk*, and *sheep's trotters*. The ground was fixed on at the time of making the match; and upon the thirtieth of September the drag was taken from the Rubbing-house at Newmarket Town end, to the Rubbing-house at the starting post of

the Beacon course: the four hounds were then laid on the scent: at the conclusion, Mr. Barry's *Bluecap* came in first; *Wanton* (very close to Bluecap) second. Mr. Meynell's *Richmond* was beat more than a *hundred yards*; and the bitch never ran in at all. The length of the drag was between eight and ten miles; the time it was crossed in was some *seconds* over *eight minutes*. Some tolerable idea, in this instance, may be formed of the speed, when there were *sixty* horses started fairly with the hounds, and only twelve were up. Cooper, Mr. Barry's huntsman, was the first; but the mare that carried him was rode blind in the exertion. Will. Crane, who rode *Rib*, (a king's plate horse,) was the last of the twelve who came up. The current odds at starting were *seven to four* in favour of Mr. Meynell, whose hounds were reported to have been fed upon legs of mutton during the time they were in training.

MERKIN, a famous bitch, bred by Col. Thornton, was considered far superior in speed to any fox-hound of her time: she was challenged to run any hound of her year five miles over Newmarket, giving two hundred yards, for ten thousand guineas; or to give *Madcap* one hundred yards, and run the same distance for five thousand guineas. She ran a trial of four miles, and crossed the ground in *seven minutes and half a second*. Merkin was sold, in 1795, for four hogsheads of claret, and the seller to have two couple of her whelps.

[*Taplin's Spor. Dic.*

[To these notices of the speed of hounds might be added facts to show how wonderfully *close* some hounds run to the foot of the game. This quality, of what is called *line-hunting*, in a hound when united with *speed*, goes far towards making up a character for *excellence*. A gentleman once took a few couple of the pack of Griffin Thornton, Esq. of Caroline, to hunt with his friend in Gloucester. A fox was unkenneled, and was seen to come down the fence side, close to, and *parallel with it*. The scent laid well, and the pack was heard coming on at a slapping pace, in full cry, eager for their prey. The fox on seeing the huntsmen, darted suddenly at a right angle to his course, across the fence. The gentleman alluded to, offered to bet as they came on, that a particular dog would be in the lead, and notwithstanding the impetus under which they were flying on, he (we wish we could give his name) would run so *close*, as to leap the *same pannel* the fox had done. He came accordingly in the van of the pack, "all wild to be the first." At the double, so sudden was the halt of the old leader, that he fell as if he had been shot, but recovered, and whirling instantly at right angles to his course, leapt the same pannel within a few feet, and maintained his lead as before.

After seeing a darling son number one at a West Point examination, (which is no sham,) what could so much "dilate the soul of man," as thus to see a favourite hound in this way prove himself the truest of the true, the swiftest of the swift? Let none answer but those who have felt the rapturous sensation.]

HUNTING SONG.

Hark! the hollow groves resounding,
Echo to the hunter's cry;
Hark! how all the vales surrounding,
To his cheering voice reply.
Now so swift, o'er hills aspiring,
He pursues the gay delight;
Distant woods and plains retiring,
Seem to vanish from his sight.
Flying still, and still pursuing,
See the fox, the hounds, the men,
Cunning cannot save from ruin,
Far from refuge, wood and den.
Now, they kill him, homeward hie him,
For the jovial night's repast;
Thus no sorrow e'er comes nigh them,
Health continues to the last.

A RECIPE TO CURE DOGS OF THE DISTEMPER.

One ounce of flour of sulphur, and half an ounce of antimony, mix them well together in a paste of lard or butter—give a lump of this about the size of a nutmeg in the early stage of the disease every morning, to be increased and lessened in proportion as the disease advances or decreases in the animal.

N. B. The dog should be housed while giving this medicine.

I have ever found this a successful remedy, and have saved many valuable dogs for others as well as for myself—and should *any communication of this kind, as well as those connected with sporting concerns*, be of interest to you, I may now and then contribute to your new work,* and also subscribe for the same.

Yours,

D.

Philadelphia, September 5, 1829.

ANOTHER RECIPE.

The following has been handed to us as a cure for the distemper in dogs, proved in three successive cases—according to the age of the subject, give from one teaspoonful to one tablespoonful of antimonial wine. In less than two hours the medicine begins to operate, and the disease is partly or wholly removed immediately afterwards; should it continue the day after, the same dose must be repeated.

Baltimore, September 22, 1829.

[* All we can say to our unknown friend may be said in a word—this is exactly what we want, and the way in which our subscribers can most oblige us, *and each other.*]

COPY OF THE SPORTING JOURNAL OF N. S. J. ESQ.

(Continued from No. 1, page 46.)

Nov. 11.—Went out shooting on Sollers's point; the day was clear and pleasant, and both dogs behaved in the finest order; saw seven coveys of partridges and bagged thirty-one,—most of the birds made for the cat tails in the marsh, which made it difficult to come at them.

Nov. 28.—Went shooting on the battle ground; day cloudy and cold; saw five coveys of partridges, and bagged seventeen of them—many got away by flying across a creek where I could not follow them.

DECEMBER 24.—Went down the Neck on I's place a shooting; the day was clear and rather inclined to cold; put up the remnant of a small covey of partridges, out of which I got two; in the same field, Milo in running down the wind flushed one covey, which flew across the creek and got out of my reach; I continued on to B's place, who from his manners might justly be looked upon as a hog or surly dog; it is in the latter character I think he is most at home. I put up a fine covey on his place, and after I had fired once or twice it brought him out, and he ordered me to let them partridges alone, and as "Shandy" did not see proper to dispute a point with his mule, and Mr. B. appeared to be of the same family, I thought it best not to contend with him, so I left him and his partridges—went on to Sollers's point, and put up three coveys, which afforded me handsome sport for the remainder of the day; my dogs had been out of training for three weeks and upwards, and for want of their usual exercise, were much fatigued towards the close of the hunt,—which fact shews the importance of exercise, and without it, how feeble and weak even the strong and robust may become; and when man wraps himself up in idleness and inaction, he necessarily brings upon himself mental numbness and stupor, and the young man of health who does not relish the rational sports of the field may justly be charged with its proceeding from a sickened intellect and a disordered sensibility.

DEC. 31.—This day was warm, and the sky serene; was under an engagement with Mr. H. to go shooting with him, he was to call over at my house at 7, P. M.; had all things in readiness by that hour, my horse and gig waiting at my door, but Mr. H. did not make his appearance; I waited with patience until 8 o'clock for him,—he was still absent,—set him down as no sportsman, but thinking he might be a gunner, and as he was somewhat of a stranger to me, I concluded to wait for him until 9 o'clock—did so,—still he did not make his appearance—I set him down a 9 with its tail cut off, 0; and here it may be worthy of remark, I never made an engagement with a real sportsman for a day's hunt, but what if any thing occurred to prevent his coming up to his engagement at the appointed time, he notified me of the same. After I found I was disappointed of the company of this gentleman, I went on alone late in the day to Martin's place. At the commencement of my hunt both my dogs, Moreau and Milo, got on the trail of different birds, from which I soon discovered that a hawk had scattered the covey, both taking a separate trail, and standing their birds 100 yards apart; the circumstance of the birds being so squandered gave me some fine shoot-

ing at single birds, and at the same time gave me the pleasure of seeing my dogs have long trails before they could make their birds, (an inexhaustible source of delight,) as fine trailing of single birds, is the dog's *cruz jaculatorum*; the birds I bagged this piece of a day were but eleven; but what added to the sport was they were all singly pointed, which afforded me a good opportunity of judging of the excellence of my dogs. Milo I found rather inclined to *rake* too much to be called first rate for single birds; a fault which above all others should be corrected, and when they are found pursuing it, to halloo often and sharp at them may sometimes break them of it; if not the puzzle-peg must go on them. When the birds became scattered, Moreau got into his own element; it was then he displayed his superiority over all other dogs I ever hunted with, and shewed the sportsman the hidden recesses his game had sought refuge in. It was in vain the birds would fly from bush to bramble and the thickest cover; his keen scent, and well taught experience, like the polar star, still pointed towards them, and shewed where they laid. I was much pleased with this day's sport: success to those who honourably pursue it.

JAN. 3, 1824.—This morning was cloudy, and when I got on my horse, it began to rain, but being keen for a hunt, pushed on to Sollers's point, my gun I muffled up in my great coat to keep from getting wet; after I had hunted about an hour, it cleared away and turned out a warm and pleasant day, which clearly indicates to the man of perseverance, that even the elements when they appear most threatening may clear away and smile propitious upon the zeal of the sportsman—while the drone or effeminate young man may die at home, or languish in a dead calm for the want of some external impulse to give circulation to his blood. I saw this day the remnants of four small coveys of partridges and bagged sixteen; the dogs performed this day up to the sportsman's wish, and Milo far exceeded all his other performances; he is now among the best dogs in the country, though not two years old, carries his head well up, and stands as firm as a mile stone, with fine bottom.

JAN. 9.—Went down to Sollers's point a shooting; could find but a few scattered birds,—the major part I guess I had bagged before—got only seven birds (partridges) as I never dirty my gun by shooting larks, doves or the like, which is not game, with a heavy day's hunt, and have concluded to change my ground. The dogs appeared discouraged by finding so few birds; and it is a fact, not to be denied, that old well broke dogs, that have been accustomed to finding game tolerably plenty, upon hunting for some time without success, it is with difficulty you can get them to range, by being evidently discouraged, and giving up in consequence of finding no birds to animate them and get their mettle up; at least it is so with my dogs.

JAN. 22.—Went down to Johns's place, shooting; the day was warm and pleasant, and what added to the cheerfulness of the fine day was to hear the feathered songsters of the woods and fields, pouring forth their melodious strains in full concert, as if the genial season of spring had arrived. In this day's hunt I enjoyed both a corporeal and mental pleasure, that I expect is but seldom felt by those drones in the hive of society, whose chim-

ney corner, with its concomitant smoke, is their chief enjoyment at any season of the year, except in the month of dog days, whose extreme heat may possibly torture them as by compulsion into the field to partake of a little fresh air. Game I found scarce, but what compensated for it was the increased zeal and diligence of my dogs to find it; Moreau may justly be ranked among the best dogs of the country, and single birds can with difficulty escape his keen scent and cold nose, with his cautious approaches towards them—could he speak he well and truly might say unto me;

“With you, good sir, I have often roved
Up the hill, and down the murmuring brooks,
When game was near, no joint about me moved:
I strove to guess your wishes by your looks;
While you, with busy care, prepared your gun
I frisked and sported by your side;
Obeyed with ready eye your sign to run,
Yet still abhorred the thoughts of ranging wide.”

Moreau is sufficiently fast, yet no wide ranger; I prefer a dog of moderate speed as the best for a sportsman to fill his bag with; a fast dog though generally pleases the young sportsman best, and they are apt to value the dog according to the rapidity of his movements, without regard to the more essential qualities. I have seen Moreau, though a smooth pointer, crouch down to the ground, when he pointed game in open field where there was not cover enough sufficiently to hide the birds. In this day's hunt I saw three coveys of partridges, the two first of which got into thick pines where it was impossible to follow them, the last covey I got scattered in favourable ground; where Moreau was gratified with the opportunity of displaying his excellence, and out of which covey I bagged thirteen birds, an incontestable proof of good dogs.

ORTOLANS.

[We have received the following communication, by way of stricture upon the account given in our extracts from a Sportsman's Journal, of the killing of ortolans in our neighbourhood. It is in our power to set all parties right, by the help of a second communication from an esteemed correspondent in Philadelphia, and some extracts from Wilson's Ornithology, which we subjoin.]

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, September 5, 1829.

Observing in your Register and Sporting Magazine, an extract from the Sporting Journal of N. S. J., Esq. where he mentions going to Cragg's ferry to shoot *ortolan*. That must be a mistake, as *ortolan* do not frequent marshes—what he designates as *ortolan* are *reed bird*, and are known by sportsman as such.

Yours, G. B.

P. S. *Ortolan* are frequently found in fields in May and June, and emigrate by July. Whereas reed birds are not seen before the latter part of August.

G. B.

REED BIRD, RICE BIRD, OR ORTOLAN.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, September 7, 1829.

These delicious little visitors are now congregating in great numbers on the marshes of the Delaware and Schuylkill, and in a few days they will have arrived to that point of pinguidity which gives them their deserved reputation among the delicacies of the table. They arrive in Pennsylvania in the month of April, and after a short sojourn in the grass field, steer their way to the north, where they breed.

On their arrival at this season they are sometimes quite fat, but on their return, which is in the beginning of August, they are remarkably lean and indifferent. They remain in the stubble fields in small flocks, feeding upon the seeds of arsesmart and ragweed, until the reed begins to ripen, and then it is they acquire that plumpness for which they are so remarkable. When they come on from the south, the male wears his winter plumage, which is black, with a white spot on the head, a stripe of white on the back of the neck and back; the female retains the autumnal colour. At this season, the amateur of nature's melodies, can be as much gratified with their delightful notes, as the gourmand will be with their flesh in the autumn. Their notes are few, but the intonation is more distinct than that of any other bird; it resembles the tones produced by a musical box more than any other thing to which I can compare it. But, after all, the music produced by the knives, forks and plates at a table, honoured by the presence of these little gentlemen, is incomparably superior to any other we have ever heard; nay, the very sight of them, strung up in dozens on the stalls of the Jersey market, *early* in a September morning is delightful. To see their little yellow rumps (ready picked for inspection) protruding between their wings, like lumps of amber, is indeed a great temptation; but when we come to the eating of them, then it is that we need not much wonder at the extravagance of the poet (I forget his name,) who paid a guinea, which had been given him in charity, for one of them. In short, no man can say that he has tasted all of the best things, which a kind Providence has bestowed upon us, until he has eaten a dozen or two of these little birds nicely dressed. I am sure that if they had abounded in Greece, some of *their* poets would have told us, that they were a standing dish at Jupiter's table. I was about to say something about cooking them, but I do not know how a cook can go very wrong, unless she would do as did the Irish woman with the water melon—boil them. However, that part of the subject I would refer to Mrs. Rubican or Mrs. Inslee, not doubting but what they could give quite a *scientific* account of it, (as Dr. Kitchener says.) But where am I going to? I

intended to give you some account of the history of the bird, but in fact have got to eating him, which I have no doubt, you can do as well as myself. Well then, to my first intention.—They leave Pennsylvania and New Jersey at the latter end of September and beginning of October, if the weather becomes cold and stormy; but when it is mild they remain for a considerable time in the latter month. They take their departure, like most other birds, towards the night of a clear day. Almost all the birds which frequent the marsh having congregated into an immense flock a little after sunset, a few at first start up in the air, and in a few moments the whole flock will follow them by degrees, in a kind of spiral column, until they have all left the place.

This bird is one of the few that affords any profit to the shooter, inasmuch as they are shot for the *pot* and the *pot* alone. No gentleman sportsman would think of wading through mud up to his knees, and mostly above them, sneaking and creeping for two or three hours to get a shot at a flock of them; and, after they are killed, it requires an experienced eye to find them, their colour so much resembles the reed in which they are found. The best shot I know of is a twenty-five cent piece, which will purchase a dozen of them from those people who make it a business to kill them for the market.

Yours, respectfully, C.

N. B. These birds are remarkably fond of millet, and some of our farmers along the Delaware sow a small strip of that grain near to the water for the purpose of shooting them conveniently.

[The interesting bird above alluded to, is the *rice bunting* (*emberiza orizivora*) of Wilson, and is represented in the second volume of his splendid work, plate xii. figures one and two. It is the *ortolan de ris*, of Buffon; *rice-bird*, of Catesby; *boblink*, of the eastern and northern states, and the *rice* and *reed-bird*, of Pennsylvania and the southern states. In Jamaica, it is known by the name of *butter-bird*. The following is its description as given by Wilson.

“The rice-bunting is seven inches and a half long, and eleven and a half in extent; his spring dress is as follows: upper part of the head, wings, tail and sides of the neck, and whole lower parts black; the feathers frequently skirted with brownish yellow as he passes into the colours of the female; back of the head cream colour; back black sconeed with brownish yellow; scapulars pure white; rump and tail consists of the same; lower part of the back bluish white; tail formed like those of the woodpecker genus, and often used in the same manner, being thrown in to support it while ascending the stalks of reed; this habit of throwing in the tail it retains even in the cage; legs burnished flesh colour; hind heel very long; bill a bluish horn colour; eye hazel. In the month of June this plumage gradually changes to a brownish yellow, like that of the female, which has the back streaked with brownish black: whole lower parts dull yellow; bill red-

dish flesh colour; legs and eyes as in the male. The young birds retain the dress of the female until the early part of the succeeding spring; the plumage of the female undergoes no material change of colour.”]

FEATS OF SPORTSMANSHIP.

Capt. S. of the U. S. Army, when a boy, shot at a fox while in the act of running from him, and with a single rifle ball broke every one of its legs.

The same officer has been known to load and fire a common rifle, (U. S. Yanger) five times in a minute, and hit a target of the size of a dollar, and at the distance of 50 yards, every time with a single ball.

He shoots on the wing with almost unerring certainty with single ball, when the object of his aim is not beyond the range of his rifle.

One evening at my camp in the wilderness, wishing to discharge and re-load my pistols, (common horsemen's with brass barrels,) I handed one of them to Capt. S. and requested him to give me an example of his skill in shooting. He immediately took the pistol,—cocked it,—picked up an old shoe which chanced to lie near him, hurled it into the air,—turned suddenly upon his heel and fired—on examining the shoe, the ball had passed through and very near the centre of it.

He has repeatedly taken two potatoes or small billets of wood,—tossed them successively into the air; and when in the act of crossing each other's track, or in range with each other as viewed from his eye, he has, with a good pistol, passed a ball through both of them.

He will permit any one standing at the distance of about fifteen paces from him, to take a billet of wood, a stone or potato and cast it into the air, in such manner that the object will fall at an equal distance from the person that projects it, and with a pistol loaded with a single ball, will hit the projectile before it strikes the ground, the projector being allowed to practise any feints to beguile the attention of the marksman.

It is worthy of particular remark, that Capt. S. almost entirely lost the use of his right arm, by a wound in the elbow, which had the effect in a great measure to paralyze the arm, but that in a short time afterwards, he was able to display equal skill and adroitness with the use of his left hand.

The foregoing interesting exploits were communicated by a personal acquaintance of Capt. S., also an officer of high repute in the army, and are a few only among the variety of feats performed by that gentleman.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

In compliance with your request, I shall proceed to give you an account of my late excursion a pigeon shooting. On Friday the 11th inst. Mr. E. J. P. and myself started at quarter past 9 o'clock at night, for the neighbourhood of what is called the "*Horse Ponds*," an extensive body of land belonging to the "Perry Hall" estate. Our object in starting at night was to enable us to be upon the shooting ground by day light, so that we might take advantage of the *first flight* of the birds from their *roosting place* to that of their feeding. We had been there on the Thursday previous; but having arrived too late in the morning to catch them before they had fed, we were determined to be early enough on this occasion. We reached Mr. Burton's tavern on the Bell-air road, a mile and a half beyond the copper factory, about one o'clock. After seeing that our horse was comfortably taken care of, we went to bed and slept until three, then rose, took an early breakfast, and wended our way to the scene of our *prospective* sport. There had been a rain the preceding day, and a tolerably severe frost that morning, which rendered our walk through mud and weeds any thing but pleasant. Men less determined than ourselves, who had not made up their minds not to permit any thing to mar their hostile operations, might have been deterred from proceeding. We had, however, come to hunt pigeons, and a pigeon hunting we would go. When we arrived at the favourite spot, day had but just dawned, and we remained, full of anticipation, anxiously awaiting the rising of the sun, whose frost dispelling rays we fancied would be the precursors of immense flocks of pigeons; the sun came; but the pigeons did not. We then consoled ourselves with the hope that as the morning was cold and frosty, they had probably taken an extra nap, and would be along as soon as the air became warmed a little. This hope proved as illusory as the other. The pigeons had, the previous day, winged their flight to some more congenial soil; for with the exception of a few stragglers, who had evidently deserted from the main body, and these not exceeding fifteen or twenty, none came to the "*Horse Ponds*." Of these we got eight, which, with a few robins and jays, formed the entire spoils of our day's *sport*; for notwithstanding our ill success, I esteem it a day of sport. It has ever been my belief that one half of all pleasure is in the anticipation; and, if my doctrine be correct, my pleasure, in despite of muddy roads, wet weeds, briery fields, a frosty morning, and disappointed hopes, must have been most perfect indeed, as I had very pleasantly occupied at least half a day in selecting friends to whom I should present the *pigeon-material* of a pot-pie. Will any

one doubt that man can even in such employment, find wherewithal to make him contented with himself and all the world beside? If any should, he has still to learn the luxury of *castle-building*, which, of all occupations on this mundane sphere, is decidedly the most delightful.

A.

[The wild or passenger pigeon, the bird above alluded to, is the *Columba migratoria*, of nearly all ornithologists, and is represented, plate xlv. fig. 1, of *Wilson's* work, to which we refer our readers for some very interesting details respecting its natural history. But as this is one of the seasons during which our neighbourhood is visited by these birds in great numbers, a description of them may not be unacceptable. It is extracted from the work above referred to. "The passenger pigeon," says Wilson, "is sixteen inches long, and twenty four inches in extent; bill black; nostril covered by a high rounding protuberance; eye brilliant fiery orange; orbit, or space surrounding it, purplish flesh coloured skin; head, upper part of the neck, and chin, a fine slate blue, lightest on the chin; throat, breast and sides of the same resplendent changeable gold, green and purplish crimson, the latter much predominant; the ground colour slate; the plumage of this part is of a peculiar structure, ragged at the end; belly and vent white; back, rump and tail coverts dark slate; spotted on the shoulders, with a few scattered marks of black; the scapulars tinged with brown; greater coverts light slate; primaries and secondaries dull black, the former tipped and edged with brownish white; tail long and greatly cuneiform, all the feathers tapering towards the point, the two middle ones plain deep black, the other five, on each side, hoary white, lightest near the tip, deepening into bluish near the basis, where each is crossed on the inner vane with a broad spot of black, and nearer the root with another of ferruginous; primaries edged with white; bastard wing black. The female is about half an inch shorter, and an inch less in extent; breast cinnamon brown; upper part of the neck inclining to ash; the spot of changeable gold green and carmine, much less and not so brilliant; tail coverts brownish slate; naked orbits slate coloured; in all other respects like the male in colour, but less vivid, and more tinged with brown; the eye not so brilliant an orange. In both the tail has only twelve feathers."]

PERCUSSION GUNS.

MR. EDITOR:

September, 1829.

Sir,—In the first number of your Magazine, (page 26) I find republished from an English Sporting Magazine, a letter from "Magnus Troil," on the relative merits of flint and percussion guns. I have read this letter several times, and at each successive reading, found new subjects of interest. It is *singularly* interesting to lovers of shooting, and therefore I must beg the privilege of noticing some of its most prominent features. The writer, Mr. "Magnus Troil," gives the preference to flint guns; but the reason he gives for this preference is both novel and curious. As it is as brief as beautiful, I give

it in his own words—"Quickness is not strength." His illustrations are also concise, ingenious and *appropriate*:—"Can Tom Belcher hit as hard as Cribb, because he hits quicker? Or will a ball from an eighteen pounder travel as fast through the air as one thrown from a detonating pistol? And yet will there be any comparison in point of strength and distance?"

It will be perceived, that Magnus Troil founds his opinion of the superior strength of the flint gun, upon the hypothesis, that "quickness is not strength." Now the fact is, that, in all cases of projectiles, quickness, or velocity, *is* strength, and that a ball from a gun has no other strength or power to penetrate any substance, or even to pass through the air, but that which it derives from its velocity and density; and the greater the velocity, size and density, the greater will be the distance it will travel, and the depth of its penetration. The arm of Tom Cribb is not moved by projectile power, neither is the velocity of a ball from an eighteen pounder a fair comparison for that of a pistol ball. The velocity of a ball depends on the strength of the powder in the first place, and to its density and gravity compared with the resistance it meets with from the air, in the second. The larger and heavier the ball, the quantity of powder being proportionate, the greater will be its distance of travel, and power of penetration. But to prove that quickness is strength, in this case, let any one try damp powder, and see if he can make a ball penetrate as far as with quick powder. As to distance, a ball from a gun travels farther or shorter according to its weight, size and velocity; for, as has been above remarked, it is to these that it owes its power of travelling through the atmosphere at all. A twenty-four pound ball, at a velocity of two hundred feet a second, will travel three hundred and twenty yards; at a velocity of four hundred feet, it will travel one thousand yards.

But these remarks are somewhat unnecessary; as, curious as it may appear, the letter of Magnus Troil is founded upon error, and its conclusions are erroneous even with respect to its premises. The discharge of a percussion gun after the fire is communicated, is no quicker than that of a flint gun. The only difference between a flint and percussion gun in this respect is the rapidity of the communication of the fire to the powder after drawing the trigger. In a percussion gun this is so quick that the click of the cock is never heard—the report of the discharge being so simultaneous with the drawing of the trigger, that the difference is imperceptible. With the percussion gun, *winkers* have no time to wink at the snapping of the cock, nor has the game time to dodge or whirl on the wing. But why do sportsmen choose the quickest powder, if quickness be not strength? Why not *dampen* it, as the blacksmith does his coal, to obtain intense heat, if slowness of inflammation be strength in the projectile power of gun

powder? My percussion gun is thirty inches in barrel and five eighths of an inch calibre. I kill with it at distances as great as any flint gun of the same dimensions ever did. I kill Indian hens at from fifty to sixty-five yards, and would not ask a better mark. I have never yet seen a sportsman who had given the percussion gun a fair trial, that would be bothered with the pan-flashing, flint-picking, and dillydallying of flint guns afterwards. There is a prejudice also against the percussion gun that experience always removes: they are thought to be dangerous. If properly constructed there is not half the danger in them that there is in a flint gun. When the cock is properly made it forms a sort of tube which shuts over and surrounds the cap before it explodes, which prevents the fragments of the cap from flying in the shooter's eyes or on any part of his person.

I have used long barrels, and now agree with Johnson, that barrels of five-eighths of an inch calibre shoot farthest when between twenty-four and thirty inches long—being most convenient for loading and sight, I had mine made thirty inches. There must be some limit to the length of gun barrels, beyond which it would detract from the strength of the shot to go. Inflamed gun powder may be compared to a body of atmospheric air. It is elastic, and before it is in a state of flame it is compressed to its smallest possible compass in the state of powder. The charge of powder being in its smallest compressed state, when inflamed will expand to a certain volume. Now if the gun barrel be so long that the volume of expanded powder will not fill it, the shot, of course, will not be driven out of the barrel; and so, if the barrel be so long that the force of expansion begins to decline before the charge leaves the barrel, then will the strength and distance of the shot be abbreviated. The charge of shot or the ball, to have the greatest force from the powder, should leave the barrel at the instant the expansion of the inflamed powder attains its highest power; because, although the shot will have obtained locomotive power, from its attained velocity, the sides of the barrel yet to be passed, will act as obstructions, and offer resistance, all which will weaken its force, and ultimately its effect; for the slightest resistance to projectiles is so much power lost, as they have no means of recovering motive power. Therefore, to every given charge of powder, there is a given length and calibre of barrel, beyond which it is detrimental to go. This length of barrel with a five-eighths calibre, my experience convinces me is twenty-four to thirty inches—the barrel being as light as safety, with a moderate charge of powder, will admit. A heavy barrel admits of a little heavier charge of powder, without inconvenient recoil, but I never yet was able to make a good shot with a heavy charge of powder, whatever may have been the weight of the barrel.

A SHOOTER.

CLEANING GUN BARRELS.

This operation is so generally understood, especially by old sportsmen, that it is unnecessary to enter into a discussion of it. I will, however, make one or two remarks, which may, perhaps, be useful to the young shooter. As has been before remarked, he should never sleep after a day's shooting, without cleaning his gun completely; and he had better do it himself, than trust to servants, unless they are perfectly competent, and not disposed to slight or neglect their business. The breach pins should be very seldom taken out:—if the barrels are very foul, they should be first washed out with cold water; warm water and soap should then be used, with tow, or flannel, fixed on the end of the wiping rod, until the water comes out perfectly clear; they should be then rubbed with dry tow, or flannel, until perfectly dry, and when so, they should be stood before a fire until they are somewhat warm, then rub them in and outside, with an oiled rag. The best oil for that purpose, or for the locks, is the marrow contained in the leg bone of a deer or sheep: melted down and clarified,—the former is said to be preferable. To prepare this oil, the marrow should be collected, and well melted or rendered in an iron pot, it should then be strained through a fine cotton cloth and bottled up, with a few small pieces of lead in the bottle; the feculent matter contained in the oil having a greater affinity to the lead, than the oil, will precipitate to the bottom and leave the oil perfectly clear. When the barrels become leaded, they should be taken to the gunsmith, who will rub them with fine sand paper, until the lead is removed. Barrels cannot be too smooth inside.

[Shooter's Manual.]

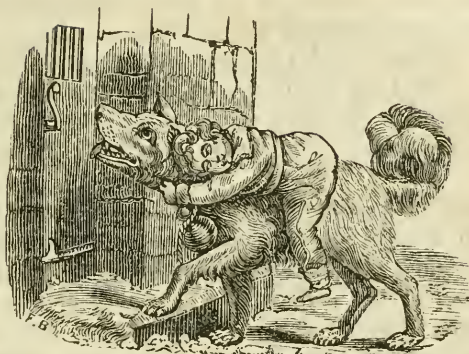
DUCKS.

A pair of wild ducks have bred for near fifty years in the forks of a hickory tree, on the banks of the Susquehannah river, and within a few rods of a gentleman's door—when the young are hatched out the old ducks *tumble them down* a distance of thirty feet, and what is most remarkable, not one has been killed by the fall—when the last young has reached the ground the old ones descend, and the whole brood take the water and are seen no more. The facts above are known to hundreds.

G.

OHIO SHARP SHOOTERS.

On the 15th, 16th and 17th April, sixteen persons in Washington township, Warren county, killed six thousand one hundred and two squirrels?—one hundred and twenty-seven a day for each man, and six over.



NATURAL HISTORY.

We can have no hesitation to place next to the horse, in importance and value to man, the interesting animal whose natural history we are now about to sketch. The *dog*, in the systematic arrangement which we followed in our first article is classed in the following divisions:—

Class Mammalia, &c.—*Order*, carnivora, the characters being: no separate thumbs; hind feet resting only on the toes; more than two teats placed under the belly; no membrane adapted for flight; tail never prehensile; number of toes varying from four to five; claws hooked and sharp; body always covered with hair; temporal and orbitary fossæ united; a cæcum in most of the species; clavicular bones in the flesh.

Family, the *cynosii* or *canine race*, which have usually six cutting teeth placed on the same line in each jaw; tusks pretty long; grinders with denticulated margins; tongue smooth; iris contracting circularly; claws rarely retractile; cæcum very short.

Genus—*Canis*, Lin, &c. Characters, head flat on the crown, with a lengthened snout. The claws long, a little curved and not retractile. The females produce many young at a litter, and have generally ten teats. They form a carnivorous race, tearing what they devour, but capable when urged by necessity, of subsisting on vegetable food. The young are blind, and in other respects not quite formed at birth. Most of them attain to their full size, and arrive at maturity in about two years; and the general duration of their life seems to be between fourteen and twenty years. There are twenty-three species belonging to this genus; but we are presently interested about the species

DOG (*C. Familiaris*.)

Linnaeus was led to believe that the dog might be distinguished by the form and situation of the tail, which he observes is recurved and turned to the left; this character it must, however, be allowed, is only partially distinctive; it preponderates in many varieties of the dog tribe, but is not constant. A more invariable character seems to be,

that whenever there is white on any part of the tail of the domestic dog, the *tip* is correspondingly always white.

The dog, whelped with his eyes closed, opens them on the tenth or twelfth day. His teeth begin to change in the fourth month. His growth terminates at two years; and he is aged at five. His life rarely exceeds twenty years. The female goes with young sixty-three days.

This faithful companion of man, distinguished for the acuteness of his senses, for his great docility and important services, has long been dispersed with him over all the portions of the globe, and furnishes the best proof of the perfectibility of animals, when their faculties have been exercised during a long series of generations. Buffon observes justly, that the services of this truly valuable creature have been so eminently useful to the domestic interests of man in all ages, that to give the history of the dog, would be little less than to trace mankind back to their original state of simplicity and freedom; to mark the progress of civilization through the various changes of the world; and to follow, attentively, the gradual advancement of that order, which placed man at the head of the animal world, and gave him a manifest superiority over every part of the brute creation. To conceive the importance of this species, let us suppose that it never existed. Without the assistance of the dog, how could man have conquered, tamed and reduced other animals to slavery? How could he still discover, hunt down, and destroy noxious and savage beasts? For his own safety, and to render him master of the world, it was necessary to form a party among the animals themselves; to conciliate by caresses those which were capable of attachment and obedience, in order to oppose them to the other species. Hence, the training of the dog seems to have been the first art invented by man; and the result of this art was the conquest and peaceable possession of the earth.

The dog, independent of the beauty of his form, his vivacity, force, and swiftness, is possessed of all those internal qualifications that can conciliate the affections of man, and make the tyrant a protector. A full share of courage, an angry and ferocious disposition, render the dog, in his savage state, a formidable enemy to all other animals; but these readily give way to very different qualities in the domestic dog, whose only ambition seems to be a desire to please. He is seen to come crouching along, to lay his force, his courage, and all his useful talents at the feet of his master. He waits his orders, to which he pays implicit obedience; consults his looks, and a single glance is sufficient to put him in motion; he is more faithful even than the most devoted among men: he is constant in his affections, friendly without interest, and grateful for the slightest favours: much more

mindful of benefits received than of injuries inflicted: he is not driven off by unkindness; he still continues humble, submissive, and imploring; his only hope is to be serviceable, his only terror to displease: he licks the hand just lifted to strike him, and at last disarms resentment by persevering submission; more tractable than man, and more pliant than any other animal, the dog is not only soon instructed, but even conforms himself to the manners, movements, and habits of those who govern him. He assumes the very tone of the family in which he lives. Like other servants, he is haughty with the great, and rustic with the peasant. Always eager to obey and please his master or his friends, he pays no attention to strangers, and furiously repels beggars, whom he distinguishes by their dress, their voice, and their gestures. When the charge of a house or garden is committed to him during the night, his boldness increases, and he sometimes becomes perfectly ferocious. He watches, goes the rounds, smells strangers at a distance; or if they stop or attempt to leap any barrier, or fence, he instantly darts upon them, and by barking or other marks of passion, alarms the neighbourhood.

These are among the many valuable qualities which so eminently characterise this valuable race of animals in a general point of view; and which give him abundant claim to the generous impulse of our gratitude, as well as to our panegyric. But besides the services which he thus renders us, he is made subservient to many other of our wants. In Kamtschatka, for instance, the skins of dogs are worn as clothing, and their long hair for ornament. Among some of our Indian tribes their flesh is eaten. In the Society islands they are fattened with vegetables crammed down their throats, when they will not voluntarily eat any more, as we do turkeys. In China this flesh is sold with other kind of meat and game in the public market. And we are here reminded of the humorous anecdote, related by Lord Macartney of himself. When dining with some distinguished Chinese personage, being desirous to express his approbation of a dish of which he had partaken, the cooking of which he admired, and which he took for a *salmi* of ducks, pointing to it, and endeavouring to convey his meaning by signs, he imitated the cackling of the duck, *quack, quack, quack*, at which the host shook his head, and replied, *bow, wow, wow*; signifying that it was a mess of dog's flesh. The ancients, also, reckoned a young and fat dog excellent food, especially if it had been castrated. Hippocrates classed it with mutton or pork. The Romans admired sucking whelps, and sacrificed them to their divinities: they thought them a supper in which the gods themselves delighted. But the Mahometans drive them away from their houses as unclean; though they protect them, when they are roaming about

their dwellings. It is a curious circumstance, that even when they are without individual masters, dogs will frequent the abodes of men. The dog of the Seven Sleepers, according to a tale in the Koran of Mahomet, is the only quadruped admitted into heaven; but the people of the east have more substantial reasons for patronising these half-wild dogs than they find in the legends of their faith. Volney, in his travels, describes the dogs of Turkey and its dependencies as particularly useful in clearing the streets of the garbage and carrion, which would otherwise become the cause of pestilence and death. It is to this circumstance that the powerful, but somewhat revolting description of Lord Byron refers, in the poem of the Siege of Corinth.

“—— he saw the lean dogs beneath the wall,
 Hold o'er the dead their carnival,
 Gorging and growling o'er carcase and limb—
 They were too busy to bark at him.
 From a Tartar's skull they had stript the flesh,
 As ye peel the fig when its fruit is fresh.

* * * * *

The scalps were in the wild-dog's maw,
 The hair was tangled round their jaw.”

Notwithstanding the extraordinary natural faculties of the dog, it must be allowed that much depends on his education; and such is his docility as well as sagacity, that he rarely fails to improve to the utmost expectations of his tutor. There are numberless instances in which he must have exceeded every reasonable idea that could have been entertained of him; these instances are familiar to every reader.

It is difficult to decide whether the different races of dogs are varieties of one and the same species; and whether they are derived from the wolf or the jackal. Many of the races, the turnspit and greyhound, for instance, appear to have peculiarities adapted to particular functions, which can hardly be considered accidental consequences of mere degeneration.

All the varieties of the dog, according to M. F. Cuvier, may be divided into three groups, viz—

I. MATINS.

II. SPANIELS.

III. DOGUES.

I. MATINS.—The anatomical character of this group is,—the head more or less elongated; the parietal bones insensibly approaching each other; and the condyles of the lower jaw placed in a horizontal line with the upper cheek teeth.

Var. A.—Dog of New Holland.—*Canis fam. Australasice*, DESMAREST;
Dingo, SHAW.

Var. B.—French Matin.—*Canis fam. lanarius*, LINNÆUS; *Matin*, BUFFON.

(According to Buffon, this dog, a native of temperate climates, becomes the Danish dog, when carried to the north, and the greyhound, when under the influence of a southern climate.)

Var. C.—Danish Dog.—*Can. fam. danicus*, DESMAREST; *Grand Danois*, BUFFON.

Var. D.—Greyhound.—*Canis graius*, LINNÆUS; *Lévrier*, BUFFON.

This variety includes the following *sub-varieties*:—

- a. Irish Greyhound.
- b. Scotch Greyhound.
- c. Russian Greyhound.
- d. Italian Greyhound.
- e. Turkish Greyhound.

(The Italian and the Turkish greyhounds are alike in the great timidity of their dispositions, and their constant trembling, proceeding, probably, from excessive sensibility. The common greyhound is feelingly alive to caresses; and the motions of his heart, when he is noticed, are most violent and irregular.)

The *Albanian* dog, a very celebrated species described by many historians, belongs to this group.

II. SPANIELS.—The head very moderately elongated; the parietal bones do not approach each other above the temples, but diverge and swell out so as to enlarge the forehead and the cerebral cavity. This group includes the most useful and intelligent of dogs.

Var. E. Spaniel.—*Canis fam. extrarius*, LINNÆUS.

(The name of this race is derived from its original country, Spain;—thence *Epagneul*, French; *Spaniel*, English.)

Sub-varieties:—

- a. The smaller Spaniel.
- b. King Charles's Spaniel.—*Canis brevipilis*, LINNÆUS.
- c. *Le Pyrame*, BUFFON.—(There is no English name for this kind.)
- d. The Maltese Dog.—*Bichon*, BUFFON.
- e. The Lion Dog.—*Canis leoninus*, LINN.
- f. The Calabrian dog.

Var. F.—The Water Spaniel.—*Canis aquaticus*, LINNÆUS; *Chien barbet*, BUFFON.

Sub-varieties:—

- a. Small Water Spaniel.—*Petit barbet*, BUFFON.

(According to Buffon and Daubenton, this is considered the offspring of the great water dog and the little spaniel.)

- b. *Chien Griffon*.—(This is a sub-variety between the water spaniel and shepherd's dog.)

Var. G.—The Hound.—*Chien courant*, BUFFON; *Canis sagax*, LINNÆUS.

(This is essentially the same as the blood-hound. The fox-hound is a smaller variety, and the harrier a still smaller. The beagle is a particular breed of the harrier. The "Talbot" is an old English name for all the varieties of the hound.)

Var. H.—The Pointer.—*Canis avicularius*, LINNÆUS.

Sub-varieties:—

a. Dalmatian Pointer.—*Braque de Bengal*.—BUFFON.

Var. I.—Turnspit.—*Canis fam. vertagus*, LINNÆUS.

(There are two sub-varieties, one with the fore legs straight, the other crooked.)

Var. K.—Shepherd's Dog.—*Canis fam. domesticus*, LINNÆUS.

Var. L.—Wolf Dog.—*Canis pomeranus*, LINNÆUS.

Var. M.—Siberian Dog.—*Canis sibericus*, LINNÆUS.

Var. N.—Esquimaux Dog.—*Canis fam. borealis*, DESMAREST.

Var. O.—The Alco.

In group II. ought to be included—

The Alpine Spaniel.

The Newfoundland Dog.

The Setter.

The Terrier.

[The dog of the Mackenzie river, not described either by Godman or Harlan, also belongs to this variety. It is in the garden of the Zoological Society of London, and was presented by Captain Franklin and his scientific companion Dr. Richardson.]

These are omitted by M. F. Cuvier; but the two first are alluded to in a note by M. Desmarest in his "Mammalogie." The French call the various mongrel breeds *chiens de rue*—dogs of the street.

III. DOGUES.—The muzzle more or less shortened; the skull high; the frontal sinuses considerable; the condyle of the lower jaw extending above the line of the upper cheek teeth. The cranium is smaller in this group than in the two previous, owing to the formation of the head.

Var. P.—Bull Dog.—*Canis fam. molosus*, LINNÆUS.

Sub-variety.—Dog of Thibet.

Var. Q.—The Mastiff.—*Canis fam. anglicus*, LINNÆUS.

Var. R.—The Pug Dog.—*Le doguin*, BUFFON.

Var. S.—The Iceland Dog.—*Canis fam. islandicus*, LINNÆUS.

Var. T.—Little Danish Dog.—*Canis fam. variegatus*, LINNÆUS.

(When spotted with black on a white ground it is called the Harlequin Dog. Notwithstanding the name, there is no resemblance of form between this and the Danish Dog, *var. C.*)

Var. U.—Bastard Pug.—*Chien roquet*, BUFFON.

Var. V.—*Canis fam. britannicus*, DESMAREST.—A variety between the little Danish Dog and the Pyrame.

Var. X. Artois Dog, an extinct variety of the *Canis fam. fricator* of LINNÆUS.

Var. Y.—Dog of Andalusia, sometimes called the Dog of Cayenne.

Var. Z.—Barbary Dog.—*Chien turc*, BUFFON; *Canis fam. ægyptus*, LINNÆUS.

(There are two varieties; one quite naked, the other with a mane.)

FLYING KITE.

To the Members of Carroll's Island Wild Fowl Shooting Club.

SPORTSMEN ATTENTION!!!

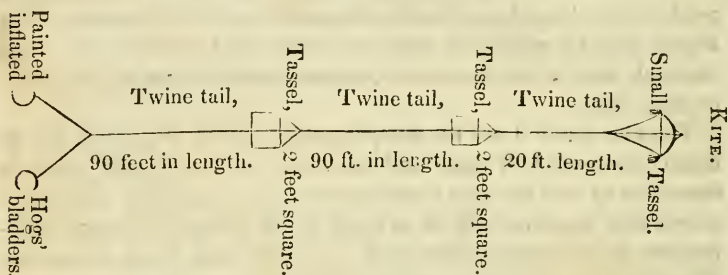
Probatum est.

Conticuere omnes, intentique ora tenebant.

Sir,—Presuming that you will cheerfully insert whatever contributes to the recreation of the land proprietors on our bay, river, and creek shores, I beg leave to make known the practical efficiency of the *Flying Kite* for making all kinds of aquatic wild fowl, on the wing, approach near to the sportsman stationed with his gun on the point, or shore side.

The kite which I use for this purpose, as a *ruse de guerre*, has its frame constructed of cane, and according to the English mode, is three feet by two feet and a half superficies, covered with scarlet coloured thin florentine silk, so as to be of the greatest attainable lightness for flying with as little wind as possible, that it may be put into operation so much oftener than could be done were it heavier, and consequently requiring more wind to fly it. The scarlet colour is adopted as being the most conspicuous of all others: and silk is used for the covering in preference to any thing else, that it may not be injured, or put *hors de combat*, by incidently falling into the water. The tail consists of about twenty feet of twine, having at its lower extremity a piece of cane one-fifth of an inch diameter, and two feet in length, transversely placed; to each end of which a foot and a half of twine is attached, and the other ends tied together so as to form a triangle. Assuming the piece of cane for its base, the edge part of two feet square of thin florentine (scarlet colour) silk is sewed round the whole length of the cane, so as to subtend it, and constitutes a tassel; which keeps extended, and by its flaring exhibition, thus appended by the apex of the triangle to the end of the tail, has the greater effect of making the wild fowl in flight approximate the sportsman. Ninety feet of twine, with a tassel at the lower end of it, of similar materials and construction, is fixed by the upper end round the middle of the cane of the kite's tassel. This second tassel is for the purpose of producing the same effect on the wild fowl flying much lower. About ninety feet of twine is also fixed by the upper end, round the centre of this second tassel's piece of cane, having two inflated supernatant hogs' bladders painted of a scarlet colour, with vermilion and spirits of turpentine, for a tassel, suspended at the neck by three feet of twine each, and being tied together at the other ends, appended at the lower extremity of it, for the purpose of making the wild fowl on the wing, near the surface of the water, approximate the sportsman.

Inflated supernatant hogs' bladders, near the surface of the water, are preferable to any thing else, should the decrease of wind occasion their descent, as their weight becomes immediately removed by their floating. The greater or less force of the wind will indicate the capability of the kite's sustaining and flying with the three tails, two, or only one. When with only two, the painted hogs' bladders are to be substituted for the second scarlet coloured silk tassel. The complete apparatus is here figured.



This *ruse de guerre* of the flying kite, is a *sine qua non* on our bay, river, and creek shores, not having any point, or duck-bar; as it, notwithstanding, brings the wild fowl on the wing within killing distance. It of course requires nothing more than adequate force of wind to effect the flying of the kite, either blowing on or off shore, or up or down the water. If on shore, when the river or creek is narrow, put a servant across to fly the kite from the opposite side; and let him know by the signal agreed upon to be made when the kite is in proper positional flight as to distance from you; when also to let her move out toward you, by giving more string; or to take her further from you by winding up some of it; according as one or the other is designated by the effect on the flight of the wild fowl, to be favourable or not, in throwing them near enough to you, or too much beyond your station.

When on the bay, or wide river shore, and the wind is blowing on shore, this same stratagem may be put into operation, by sending out a row-boat, the kite being carried in its full length of string flight from the shore, on first starting from it in the row-boat, and held aboard in flight all the way out. And as soon as the boat is far enough off shore for the kite being in suitable position for influencing the wild fowl, on the signal being given by the sportsman ashore to the persons on board the boat, the anchor is to be dropped, with the kite string tied to a piece of leading line rope attached to the cable of the anchor, of a length according to the depth of the anchorage, and the kite left flying; the boat being brought ashore and concealed from the wild fowl; as, if it remained out at the anchorage, it would cause them to fly

high and out of shot. In like manner, should the wind happen to blow up or down the water, the kite is to be left in its proper positional flight; but in this direction of the wind, the anchor is required to be dropped at only half the distance from the shore.

The utility of attaching a piece of leading line rope to the cable, consists in *preventing the breaking of the kite string* in pulling up the heavier cable, *which would probably happen*, and be a very *mal à propos* contingency, *was it fastened to it*: whereas, being tied to a piece of leading line rope, *it will only have to sustain its trivial weight*: for as soon as the leading line rope is brought to the surface of the water, by pulling it with the kite string, it is to be taken hold of, and the cable to which it is attached, brought to hand for the purpose of raising the anchor.

When the sportsman is on a long duck bar, or narrow strip of land, such as Carroll's island, where the wild fowl in their flight, cross over at various intersectional parts, here and there, and thus perplex and circumvent him by the vexatious and tortuous irregularity of their diverse flight, disappointing his expectations of fine sport, and frustrating all his shifts and manœuvres on the occasion, he can nevertheless, most fortunately counteract and overcome this impediment to his success, by fastening the end of the string of one flying kite to a stake driven into the ground, at one hundred yards distance from the right hand of his stand; and the end of the string of another flying kite to a stake at one hundred yards distance from the left hand of it, (when the wind is blowing across the duck bar, or narrow strip of land, as here supposed,) and thus make the wild fowl in their flight, which would otherwise diverge, and cross out of reach, converge and cross within it, right and left; so as greatly to multiply the number of his shots; and thereby instead of having very precarious and bad sport, have it *ad libitum*, and to his heart's content.

When the duck bar is of considerable length, and the wind is blowing in the direction of its course, then the end of the string of one kite in its flight, is to be tied to a stake close to the station of the sportsman, so as that its positional flight be at one hundred yards distance on one side of him; and the end of a string of another kite in flight must be tied to a stake at two hundred yards distance on the other side of him; so that the two kites may be two hundred yards apart, in their flight one from the other, and equidistant, or nearly so, on each side of him, right and left. And the same management, with a parity of circumstances, is equally applicable to a narrow strip of land.

This flying kite is also admirably adapted to the frequent occurrence of a low tide; or of ice between the shore, and fluent water; each of

which every sportsman too well knows, by dire experience, to be a most grievous hindrance to the approximation of the wild fowl on the wing, to any thing like within killing distance, even when the wind is blowing a hard gale, which is most auspicious for propelling them on the point. When the wind is blowing violently off shore, so as to force the wild fowl on the wing much further out from the shore than usual, I advise the flying of a second kite, so as that its flight be seventy yards, (*or more,*) *out beyond the other*, as may upon trial be found expedient; and this is also to be one hundred yards or more distant, on whichever side of the inner kite the wild fowl are flying in or out.

After the morning's shooting, when the wild fowl have ceased flying in, and fly to and fro, it becomes expedient to have two outer kites; one about a hundred yards, (*or more,*) on each side of your station: the effect of which will be to drive the wild fowl on the wing unusually far off, sufficiently nearer in for being brought as they approach the inner kite within its operation and influence, and throwing them within shot; this is most indubitably a great point gained.

Should the wild fowl appear, through the frequent local exhibition of the flying kite, to have become familiarized to it, and no longer so egregiously duped as is requisite, the effect can with all facility be fully restored, by a mutation of colour; as from scarlet to black, and *vice versa*. For ducks on the wing about one hundred yards length of string, places the kite in proper position for controlling them, and producing their approximation. But not having put it to the test, I can only surmise that about one hundred and fifty yards will prove the suitable length for swans and geese; which being much more shy, and more easily alarmed, make it requisite, we may presume, that the positional flight of the kite be more distant.

It is my intention to substitute a hair or silk line for flying the kite, and all other purposes for which the twine is used in relation to its construction, and its appendages of tails and tassels, in lieu of twine altogether, as being infinitely stronger and more durable.

I have invariably been from boyhood among the keenest of sportsmen, and for these last twenty-four years particularly on our bay, river and creek shores, in shooting the aquatic wild fowl on the wing; but often baffled to the most mortifying degree, in my pursuit of sport: till by continually pondering how to attain the *desideratum* in view, (*hic labor hoc opus est,*) I finally devised, and hit upon this project and efficient *ruse de guerre*, of the flying kite, for duping the wild fowl on the wing. And so completely do I, from ample experience, consider this *desideratum* in requisition to be attained in every respect, that I have no hesitation in proclaiming it to be the *ne plus ultra* of stratagems in aquatic wild fowl shooting on the wing, for bringing

the swans, geese and ducks, under the most adverse circumstances, *nolens volens*, not only within killing distance, but (nautically speaking) close aboard.

Your respectful and ob't serv't,

ALFRED JONES.

Queen Ann's Co. Md. July 19th, 1829.

TROUT FISHING IN VERMONT.

MR. EDITOR:

August 13, 1829.

As I observed when I had the pleasure to see you the other day, this amusement is enjoyed in great perfection on the beautiful lakes in the northern parts of New England, but more particularly in the brooks and rivulets that are found in every portion of that interesting section of our country.

A few summers ago I made a visit to the haunts of my childhood in Massachusetts, and there passed many hours of many days, with the friends of my youth, talking over with them our childish frolics and pastimes, or the various fortunes of our school mates, and regaling myself with a review of native scenery, to which the heart of man is so prone to cling with the fondest remembrance. In these pleasing retrospections, we were favoured rather than interrupted, by occasionally repairing with our angle and friendly basket to some neighbouring stream, where every object brought to mind some interesting recollection of joys that had flown, or friends, perchance, that should know these scenes no more. An old tree, the time of the year, or a little water fall, strikes the key of remembrance and moans upon the ear. We rambled wildly over our mountains and our plains, and in the true spirit of indulgence, gave loose to the reins of fancy, or rioted in the pleasures of our youth. Our trips were sometimes extended to the adjacent states, and always resulted in perfect satiety of enjoyment in our various sports of the field.

In one of our excursions to the Green mountains of Vermont, when the time fixed for my return to Maryland had nearly arrived; "Well," said an old classmate, "before you quit again these cool retreats for the arid plains of the south, you shall have one day's *real* sport, whereof the recollection shall serve you until we meet again. There is a river behind yonder ridge, about eight miles distant, that will afford us excellent sport; and to enjoy it in perfection, it will be necessary to go out over night and take our lodging in the wild woods of the forest."

Accordingly we started, five of us, for Little river, in the evening—we went as far as practicable in Jersey wagons, and pursued the re-

mainder of our journey on foot. It was in the month of June. Coming at night fall to the banks of the clear mountain stream, we struck a fire, and made our rude bed of the boughs of the spruce and hemlock. Wrapping ourselves in our cloaks, we passed the night in sleep so refreshing and profound, that kings on their pillows of down might have envied us our sweet repose. At five in the morning, we threw our lines into the rapids, and at two, p. m. with intervals, to cook and eat our breakfast and dinner, we had caught five hundred and seventy trout; more, indeed, than we could well carry back to our wagons. It was a day's sport; such, I will venture to say, as was never known to Izaak Walton of old, that prince of anglers; and such as few of us will ever have the opportunity of enjoying again.

I am about to revisit those scenes again, whence you may hear from me soon. I shall not forget my promise to you, regarding what I have heard and observed of the natural history and habits of certain birds and animals; particularly of the water rail, about which there is such a diversity of opinions.

I recommend you to apply to Mr. W. of Prince George's, for extracts from his shooting journal. I remember that in October last, four of us went out with our guns at about eleven o'clock, and returned at two to dinner, having bagged forty brace of fine partridges. There were many other days of fine sport, the particulars of which I have not time to detail, but hope hereafter to have it in my power to send you some anecdotes worthy of a place in our shooting annals. C.

MODE OF DECOYING WILD PIGEONS IN NEW ENGLAND.

The flight and stool pigeons, as they are called, are prepared by passing a thread through the edges of both their eye-lids, which are thus closed—their legs are booted, and the flights, being fastened to long strings, are thrown into the air, and fly as far as they are permitted, while the stool pigeon is tied to a narrow board, which, at the end where the bird is fixed, rises and falls, and both kinds of decoy, by the flapping of their wings, draw the attention of the passing flocks of wild pigeons, which are thus made to alight, on prepared ground, within reach of the concealed spring-net, or on a long pole, rising a little from the horizontal line, so as to give the greatest effect to the discharge of the gun, from the bush-house, which conceals the sportsman.

The net, concealed by cut grass, is sprung by a rope, which is pulled at the moment after the pigeons alight upon the prepared ground.

[*Silliman's Journal*, July, 1829.]

MODE OF TAKING THE WILD MARES IN SOUTH AMERICA.

The persons who gain a living by hunting the wild mares of the Pampas, and killing them for their hides, may be described as resembling the back-woodsmen of North America. They are continually shifting their habitation, as the prey of which they are in search becomes scarce; and they seldom follow this wandering mode of life for any great length of time; always abandoning it as soon as they have gained a little money to purchase cattle and commence breeding them in another situation. But to begin even this first occupation of mare-killing, it is necessary to be possessed of a herd of about two hundred tame horses and mares, all of which are trained to follow a bell fastened to the neck of the most docile among them—which is hence called *Madrina*. The horses of this herd are used for riding, but the mares for breeding only. Two or more *gauchos* having joined their stocks of horses together, they erect a mud house on the open waste, and thatch it on the top with rushy grass; after which they procure from a great distance, and by almost incredible labour, a quantity of wooden palisades, with which they form a *corral*, or penfold, of great size. Their stock in trade being thus established, they set out from their new home to scour the country; taking little or no material for subsistence with them, but depending on their own skill in procuring it for themselves when needed. They are frequently absent on these expeditions for a month together; never sleeping under a roof during all that time, and their food the flesh of wild animals, and a little brackish water. The only means which they have of dressing the former is by roasting it on fires made with horse-dung; for there is no other fuel to be met with. Their mode for taking the wild mares of which they are in search is very simple, and attended by little difficulty. Immediately they encounter a herd of wild horses, they drive their own troop of tame ones among them, and the two soon become, as it were, incorporated together. The whole are then driven in one body towards the *Puesto*, and on reaching it are made to enter the enclosure of palisades: where the wild mares are noosed, one by one, with the *lazo* and dragged outside to a short distance, where they are slaughtered and their hides taken off—the carcasses being left to be devoured by the vultures, *caranchos*, and other birds of prey, which are always present in vast numbers in the immediate vicinity of those loathsome shambles. There are frequently not less than a hundred carcasses at one time left to be devoured in this manner. If the mares happen to be fat, this substance is used for the fires and lamps of the *gauchos*; but generally speaking, the hide is the sole source of the profit derived from this disgusting occupation.

FOX HUNTING.

"Hark! the horn calls away, to the woods let's repair."

Fairfax county, September 23, 1829.

Sir,—Our friend Darnes was out with his hounds two days since, and killed a cub fox in forty minutes. Rock, your red dog, is a good hound—hits well, runs close, and with great perseverance and spirit; but he cannot head the pack—Hickory (by Ratler out of Spring) eased him and all others of that trouble.* The slut did not run at all, having found a rabbit, which she stuck to until the chase was over.

Yours, &c.

G.

The BALTIMORE PACK killed a *grey* on Wednesday last, in good time, considering the extreme thickness of the cover in which he ran. The chase was without a loss, and the cry, of course, unbroken. The morning was fine, the scent breast high.

PEDESTRIANISM.

A match race for \$100, was run some time back in Pittsylvania county, Va. by Owen Atkins and John B. Boling, ten miles distance. The greatest anxiety was manifested by the friends of the parties. Boling is a tall, trim looking young man, about twenty-one years of age, and was the favourite courser, though a few knowing ones, who had been engaged with Atkins, (a man about thirty-six years of age,) in hunting parties, and who were fully acquainted with his speed and bottom, predicted a quite different result. When the time of starting had nearly arrived, the friends of the parties, who were fearful of disagreeable consequences, endeavoured to have the race drawn, to which Atkins showed some degree of willingness, while the other, who before had been quiet, now became restless, and appeared anxious for the word to be given, which was accordingly done. The coursers put off briskly, and were followed by thirty persons on horseback. The first several hundred yards they run nearly locked; after which Atkins took the lead, and kept it during the whole course, which he, as near as could be ascertained, ran in about *forty minutes!*

Boling, after running about seven miles, gave up the race. Atkins and his party were so far ahead, that they could not be overtaken by those who were on horseback, until he had run the ten miles. By the best judges it is believed that no man in Virginia is able to run ten miles with Atkins. Neither of the parties sustained any injury from the race.

[*Lynch. Virginian.*]

*[It was Rock's first run over that ground--is there not something in knowing that, and being acquainted with the pack, to know what dog to rely on? Hickory shews the virtue of a *good cross*—his dam is fleet as the wind, but *over runs*, and is withal uncertain—his sire, old broken leg Ratler, is industrious as a pointer; a great dog to find, and runs close with great bottom.]

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

MISSISSIPPI ASSOCIATION.

An association for the improvement of the breed of horses has been recently formed under the above title. Subscription not less than \$10. No horse, mare or gelding permitted to run that was not foaled and raised in the state of Mississippi; and no person allowed to enter a horse, mare or gelding who is not a *member* of the association.

The first days race three miles, the second two, and the third one mile heats.

An aged horse to carry	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	lbs. 122
Six years old	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	116
Five years old	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	110
Four years old	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	98
Three years old	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	84

Three pounds to be deducted from the above weights for mares and geldings.

Officers of the Association,

J. F. GILLESPIE, *President*.

JOSEPH BARNARD, *Secretary and Collector*.

SAMUEL IVY, *Treasurer*.

WILLIAM BARNARD,

ALEXANDER BINGHAM,

ROBERT McCULLOUGH,

} *Stewards*.

GREAT RACKING MATCH.

On the 7th September, at half past 4 o'clock, a race was run on the Long island course, for a purse of \$500, by the celebrated horses Bowery Boy and Stranger. The distance was two miles and repeat. The first heat was racked in 5 minutes and 4½ seconds—the second in 5 minutes 7 seconds. Both heats were won by Bowery Boy—the first with ease, and the last by a short distance. At a former race, Stranger was the winning horse.

LAW FOR THE PRESERVATION OF GAME.

The law for the preservation of game in New York, prohibits all persons from bringing into, offering or exposing for sale, in any public market or other place in the city, any partridge or quail, between the first day of March and the 25th day of September, in any year, under the penalty of \$10 for each offence. We hope the law will be enforced against all delinquents.

FISHING CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA.

This club will celebrate in a few days, its hundredth anniversary; we notice its existence to apprise our readers that we have the promise, from one of its oldest members, of contributions that must enrich the pages of the American Sporting Magazine. We shall probably be enabled to lay before our readers, a history of the club from its origin, with a lithographic representation of their fixtures and the emblems of their sport.

UNUSUAL OCCURRENCE IN THE MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

On last Tuesday night, September 22, the Monument Square at Baltimore was remarked, about 10 o'clock, to be peopled with a considerable flock of ortolans and black birds, and several Indian-hens. The night was dark and rainy, the wind blowing lightly from the south-east. Notwithstanding the darkness of the night, the species of the birds were ascertained to be those named above, by the peculiarities of their song and note, which are familiar

to many of our inhabitants. What has been the cause that compelled these travellers to be diverted (if such be the case) from their usual migratory track it is difficult to discover; but it has been suggested, that they may have been forced out of their nightly retreat in the marshes, by some bird or birds of prey.

GLOUCESTER CAMP-FIELD JOCKEY CLUB.

An association has been formed, and a regular Jockey Club course established at Gloucester Court house, Va., with a view to promote the breed of blood horses. A produce sweepstake will be run over the Camp-Field course, spring 1833, one mile and repeat, \$100 entrance, half forfeit, to close on the 1st of January, 1830. There are now eleven subscribers of the first blood in the South. Entries can be made at any time, by addressing Mr. Thomas Cary, Gloucester Court house, Va. before the subscription closes.

INTERESTING SHOOTING MATCH.

We are indebted to Mr. McLean, of Alexandria, and Messrs. Vanderkemp and Wittaker, of Philadelphia, who acted as judges on the occasion, for the following account of an interesting shooting match which took place at Bordentown, (N. J.) on the 21st ult. for a double barreled gun, valued at \$90. Wild pigeons were shot at; distance from the box twenty yards; range from the box one hundred yards. Mr. Hammet, of Trenton, was pronounced the best shot, having killed his five birds. The shots were as follows:

- No. 1. The 1st bird fell at about ten yards from the box.
 2d a miss;
 3d fell at six yards from the box;
 4th the same;
 5th the same.—Dr. Lott, used No. 5 shot.
- No. 2. The 1st bird fell ten yards from the box,
 2d struck, but did not fall within the limits;
 3d fell out of the limits.—Mr. Castor, used No. 4 shot.
- No. 3. The 1st bird fell at ten yards.
 2d fell five yards;
 3d a miss;
 4th fell at five yards;
 5th out of the limits.—Mr. Bailey, used No. 5 shot.
- No. 4. The 1st bird fell at eight yards;
 2d do. do.
 3d a miss;
 4th a miss.—Mr. Frazier, used No. 5 shot.
- No. 5. The 1st bird fell at ten yards;
 2d fell at fifteen yards;
 3d fell at six yards;
 4th do. do.
 5th do. do.—Mr. Hammet, used No. 5 shot.
- No. 6. The 1st a miss.—Mr. Smith, used No. 5 shot.
- No. 7. The 1st a miss.—Mr. White, used No. 4 shot.
- No. 8. The 1st fell at ten yards;
 2d fell at five yards;
 3d fell out of the limits.—Mr. Wilson, used No. 5 shot.
- No. 9. The 1st fell at six yards;
 2d fell at six yards;
 3d fell at ten yards;
 4th fell out of the limits.—Lieut. Taylor, used No. 5 shot.
- No. 10. The first fell at three yards;
 2d fell at five yards;
 3d a miss.—Dr. Lott, used No. 5 shot.

- No. 11. The 1st fell at ten yards;
2d a miss.—Mr. Dickinson, used No. 4 shot.
- No. 12. The 1st a miss.—Mr. Gunnell.
- No. 13. The 1st fell at fifty yards;
2d a miss.—Prince Murat, used No. 4 shot.
- No. 14. The 1st a miss.—Mr. Duffield.
- No. 15. The 1st fell at eight yards;
2d fell at twelve yards;
3d a miss.—Mr. Kellam, used No. 5 shot.
- No. 16. The 1st a miss.—Mr. Ingraham.

PEDESTRIAN FEAT.

On the 16th October, 1828, Mr. Tom. C——, a young gentleman of Philadelphia, walked the following distance, at the rates specified below, over the Jockey Club's Association course, which is one mile and nine yards round, inner track.

1st mile,	9 minutes	45 seconds.
2d	9	53
3d	9	40
4th	9	43
5th	9	40
6th	9	43

53 minutes 30 seconds.

Making six miles in 53 minutes and 30 seconds, without stopping.

About two miles an hour faster than some stages, with four horses, on turnpike roads!!

WILD DEER.

The act of Assembly relating to the preservation of wild deer, is still in force in this state, as regards Somerset county.

By the third section of that act, persons are prohibited from killing wild deer, except from the 15th September to 15th December. The penalty prescribed for a breach of this act is \$30 for each wild deer killed, one half of that sum to the use of the county, and the other half to the informer. This act does not extend to the owner of tame deer confined in parks.

SEPTEMBER RACES.

WARRENTON (*Virg.*) RACES.

The returns are as follows: *Wednesday*, September 16—No entries for the colt's race—mile heats for a saddle, value \$30, entrance \$5.

J. V. Cawthorn's gelding by Timoleon, six years old, 115 lbs. 1 1

Mr. Vanlear's b. g. Old Eagle, aged, 121 lbs. 2 2

Mr. Johnston's ch. g. by Virginian, four years old (Rough) dist.

Time 1 minute 56 seconds—1 minute 56 seconds.

A great race, and won elegantly by the chestnut gelding, in uncommon time for the Warrenton course.

Thursday 17—Proprietor's Purse, \$150, two mile heats, entrance, \$15.

Mr. Bullock's g. f. Eliza Splotch by Sir Archy, four years, 97 lbs. 2 1 1

Wr. West's Ugly John, by Sir Archy, four years old, 100 lbs. 4 2 2

Mr. Harrison's ch. c. Ratcatcher, by Virginian, three years old, 3 3 dis.

Mr. Wynn's b. f. Brunette, by Sir Archy, four years old, 1 4 dr.

Time, 4 min.—4 min. 5 sec.—4 min. 10 sec.

Friday 18—Jockey Club purse \$250, three mile heats.

Mr. Wynn's b. f. Polly Hopkins, by Virginian, four years old, 1 1

Mr. Johnston's b. c. by Columbus, out of the dam of Hotspur, 2 drn.

Time, 6 minutes 15 seconds.

Saturday 19—Purse of \$200, Mr. Vanlear's ch. f. Yankee Maid, 1 1
 by Sir Charles, four years old, 97 lbs. 3 2
 Mr. Bullock's ch. f. by Napoleon, three years old, 83 lbs. 4 3
 Mr. Somervell's br. f. Aggy In, by Van-Tromp, three years old, 83 lbs. 2 dist.
 Mr. Cawthorn's c. g. by Timoleon, the winner of the first day, six years old, 115 lbs. dist.
 Mr. West's b. c. Ugly John,
 Time, 1 minute 55 seconds—1 minute 57 seconds.

LANCASTER (Pa.) RACES.

The Match Race between Mr. Parker's horse John Stanley, and Mr. Musser's Hickory, for one thousand dollars, on Monday last, 21st September, was closely contested, the former beating the latter only by six feet.

The regular races commenced on Tuesday, 22d inst. at 2 o'clock, p. m.

First day, three miles and repeat, purse \$300.

Mr. Potter's b. g. Bachelor six years old,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Connelly's ch. m. Amanda, five years old,	-	-	-	2	2
Capt. Davidson's b. h. Bolivar, four years old,	-	-	-	fell.	

Time, Bachelor, 6 m. 10 s.; Amanda, 6 m. 20 s.

Second day, two miles and repeat, purse \$200.

Mr. Bales's ch. h. Sir Richard, five years old,	-	-	-	3	3
Mr. Pudor's ch. g. Floravalle, six years old	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Potter's bay g. Jack on the Green, aged,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Sleeper's grey g. Mark Time, aged,	-	-	-	4	dist.
Mr. Stansbury's bay h. Sir William, aged,	-	-	-	dist.	

Mr. Wilson's brown g. Grub, withdrawn from the race.

Time, Sir Richard, 3 m. 50½ s.; Jack on the Green, 3 m. 58½ s.; Mark Time, 3 m. 59 s.

Third day, one mile and repeat, purse \$100.

Mr. Parker's ch. m. Fidelity, four years old,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Cline's bay g. Cockrobin, aged,	-	-	-	2	4
Mr. Rigler's bay g. Oscar, five years old,	-	-	-	4	3
Mr. Williams's brown g. St. Tammany, aged,	-	-	-	6	5
Mr. Cromley's bay g. Greenleaf, aged,	-	-	-	dist.	
Mr. Saunders' ch. g. Camphire, aged,	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Emmans's ch. g. Fox, aged,	-	-	-	5	dist.

Time, Fidelity, 1 m. 52 s.; Cockrobin, 1 min. 56 sec.

NORFOLK FALL RACES.

The NORFOLK FALL races commenced on the 29th ult.

First day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, two mile heats, purse \$600.

The weather was remarkably fine and the course well attended.

The following horses started:

Mr. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. f. by Archy,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. J. S. Garrison's b. f. by Archy,	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Wm. Wynn's b. f. by Archy,	-	-	-	2	dr.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 59 s.—second heat, 1 m. 55 s.

DUTCHESS (N. Y.) FALL RACES.

[The semi-annual races of the society for the improvement of horses, commenced on the 29th ult. There were many celebrated horses trained for this course; among which were, Mr. Wilkes's Ariel; Mr. Stevens's Black Maria and Lady Jackson; Mr. Busk's Eliza North, Hotspur and Volunteer; Gen. Armstrong's Duroc; Mr. Budd's Malton, Revenge, Filly and Dare-Devil; Mr. Crawford's Wellington, and other noted horses.

OCTOBER RACES.

The BALTIMORE races will commence, over the Canton course, on Tuesday, the 20th of October next, for the following purses, free for any horse, mare or gelding.

First day, colt's purse, two mile heats, for \$150

Second day, three mile heats, for - - - 200

Third day, four mile heats, for - - - 400

And on the fourth day, one mile heats, best three out of five, for a silver pitcher.—Time of starting each day, 12 o'clock.

FREDERICK COUNTY races, commenced on the 30th September.

First day, two mile heats, free for three and four year olds, raised and owned in Frederick county, for \$80.

Second day, three mile heats, free for any horse raised in Maryland, and owned in Frederick, for \$100.

Third day, four mile heats, free for any horse owned north of the Potomac, for \$150.

HAGERSTOWN races, commence on the 21st day of October next, over a handsome course adjoining town, a purse of \$200, free for any horse, mare or gelding, four miles and repeat.

On Thursday, the 29th, a purse of \$150—three miles and repeat. The winning horse of the preceding day excepted.

On Friday, the 30th, a purse of \$100—two miles and repeat; free as above, the winning horses of the preceding days excepted. The horses must be entered each day preceding the race, or pay double entrance at the polls.—Four horses to start each day, or no race.

VIRGINIA RACES.

The RICHMOND races, over the Tree Hill course, will commence on the third Tuesday (20th October) and continue four days, as usual.

First day, a match for \$1000 aside, between two colts of tried speed and bottom, two mile heats. From a previous and interesting contest, much doubt exists as to the superiority of the one over the other, and considerable interest is excited.

On the same day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, entrance \$200—three subscribers and closed.

Second day, proprietor's purse \$300, two mile heats.

On the same day a sweepstake for three years old colts and fillies; two mile heats, entrance \$100—four subscribers and closed.

Third day, jockey club purse \$1000, four mile heats.

Fourth day, the annual post stake \$450, three mile heats.

Polly Hopkins, Slender, Kate Kearney, Star, Waxey, Cadmus, and many fine horses are in training, probably a greater number than ever was known in Virginia, at any one time.

NEWMARKET Fall races for 1829, will commence on the second Tuesday (being the 13th) October, and continue as follows:

First day, a sweepstakes for three years old, two mile heats, \$500 entrance, half forfeit, and closed.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats. \$15 entrance.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$650, four mile heats, \$20 entrance.

Fourth day, a handicap, \$150, two mile heats, entrance \$20—three or more to make a race.

WINCHESTER (Va.) races, will commence on Wednesday the 28th of October, and continue three days, as follows:

First day, two miles and repeat, for \$100.

Second day, three miles and repeat, for \$150.

Third day, three best out of five, one mile and repeat, for a handsome sweepstake.

The LOUISA races, will commence at Louisa Court-house, on Thursday, the 1st of October.

First day's race, mile heats, for three years old, six entries, and closed—one hundred bushels of merchantable wheat entrance, half forfeit.

William Morris, (T. C.) b. g.

Major Bickerton Winston, b. c.

Elijah Hutchinson, black f.

Robert G. Willis, b. f.

John Graves, ch. f.

} by Carolinian.

Dr. James M. Morris, ch. g. by Alfred.

Second day's race, two mile heats, \$100 in cash, with the addition of such subscription as may be subsequently made.

Third day's race, proprietor's purse, made up of the first and second days entries and gate money. This will be a handsome purse, to be run the best three in five, mile heats—

The GLOUCESTER races, over the Campfield course, will commence the 28th of October, and continue four days.

HALIFAX, (Va.) races.—The races over this course, will commence the first Tuesday in October, and continue three days.

The first day, the proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats, entrance \$15.

The second day, the jockey club purse \$400, three mile heats, entrance \$20.

The third day, a handy cap worth \$100, with the entrance—the entrance \$25. *These purses will actually be hung up without any discount.* An elegant saddle, bridle, martingale and whip, will be hung up on the evening of each day, and probably one for the fourth. Those for saddle horses, one mile and out.

There being a number of horses in training, the course being new, and the neighbourhood wealthy and populous, fine sport is expected.

The BEECH BOTTOM races, will commence on Tuesday, the 6th of October next, and continue for three days.

On the first day, a purse of \$150 will be run for, four miles and repeat.

On the second day, a purse of \$100, three miles and repeat.

On the third day, a purse of \$75, two miles and repeat.

The course free for any horse, mare or gelding.

An exhibition of colts will take place on the second day, at 11 o'clock,

A. M.

Horses to start each day at 12 o'clock, except on the second—on that day they will start at 1 o'clock, P. M.

The races to be run, judged and governed, by the rules laid down in articles of the Western Association.

The CHARLOTTESVILLE races, over the *Birdwood course*, will commence on Wednesday, the 28th of October, and continue four days.

First day, two mile heats, for \$100, entrance \$10.

Second day, four mile heats, for \$400, entrance \$25.

Third day, three mile heats, for \$200, entrance \$15.

Fourth day, a handicap, mile heats, best three in five.

KENTUCKY RACES.

LEXINGTON races, will commence on Wednesday, the 7th of October.

The first day's race, four mile heats, purse \$400.

The second day's race, three mile heats, purse \$250.

The third day's race, two mile heats, purse \$150.

The last day, one mile, best three in five, for the gate money and entrance of that day.

A sweepstake race, six subscribers, will be run over the Association course, on Tuesday, the 6th of October, it being the day before the fall races commence.

The RICHMOND JOCKEY CLUB races, will commence over the Woodlawn course, near town, on Wednesday, 23d of September next, and continue three days, free for any horse, mare or gelding.

The first day's race, three mile heats; second day, two mile heats; and the third day, the best three in five, mile heats; fourth day, on Saturday, will be run over the same course, a sweepstake race, two mile heats, free for any thing in the world, carrying weight agreeably to the rules of the said club; entrance \$100 each; time of entering to expire on the 15th day of August next, five now entered, and a prospect of as many more.

The NEWPORT races, will commence on the 21st of October.

First day, for \$150, three mile heats.

Second day, for \$100, two mile heats.

Third day, for sweepstakes, one mile heats, the best three in five.

Each day's racing free for any horse, mare or gelding.

Fourth day, for match races.

The above purses will certainly be run for, and a probability for increasing the first day's purse to \$200, and the second to \$150.

MAYSVILLE JOCKEY CLUB races, will commence the second Wednesday in October, and continue four days.

The First day for colts, two miles and repeat.

Second day, four mile heats.

Third day, three mile heats.

Fourth day, one mile heats, best three out of five.

The purse will be respectable.

The FLEMMINGSBURG races, will commence on the third Wednesday in October, and continue four days.

The first day, a colt race, two miles and repeat, purse \$100.

Second day, four miles and repeat, purse \$100.

Third day, three miles and repeat.

Fourth day, one mile heats, the best three in five.

The purses of the third and fourth days, will be respectable, probably large than those of the first and second. The course free for any mare, horse or gelding.

The HARRODSBURG races, will take place on the 9th of October.

Among the horses of known celebrity in training for the Kentucky turf, are the following:—*Meshon-Tilley*, *Multiflora*, *Trumpetor*, *Alexander*, *Lady Jackson*, *Buck Elk*, *Cleopatra*, *Childers*, *McDuffie*, *Alfred*, *Gazelle*, &c.

NASHVILLE (Tenn.) FALL RACES.

The annual races over this course will open on Monday, the 12th of October, with a trial of speed and bottom between four three year old colts, for the handsome sum of \$2000, the distance to be three mile heats. Subscribers—Shelby, Cheatham, Beasley and Davis. The second day's running for two year colts, mile heats, entrance \$300. The jockey club running will be as usual, three, two and one mile heats. From the number of fine horses in training, among them Jerry, Vanity, Josephine and Red Rover, splendid running may be fairly looked for, as the purses are equal to any in the United States.

The PULASKI (*Tenn.*) JOCKEY CLUB races, will commence on Thursday the 22d of October. First day, two mile heats; second day, one mile heats. First day's purse \$300; second day's \$200; entrance first day \$50, second day \$25, free for any horse, mare or gelding.

SALISBURY (*N. C.*) RACES.

The races over the Salisbury, N. C. Turf, will commence on Thursday, 22d October, and continue three days; first day, two mile heats, free for any horse, mare or gelding; second day, mile heats, free for any thing except the winning horse of the preceding day; third day, three best in five, free for any horse raised and owned in the county.

☞ The New York and Long island Trotting Club announce to the public, that their trotting and pacing sports commence on the 3d, 5th and 6th days of October, on the trotting course on Long island, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Each day's purse will consist of \$200. The first, for horses under the saddle, carrying 145 lbs., three miles and repeat. The second, in harness, carrying 145 lbs., three miles and repeat. And the third, for pacers, rackers and trotters, carrying a feather, two miles and repeat.

☞ From N. S. Jones, Esq. we have been complimented with a most acceptable treat of seven brace of ortolan, killed at Cragg's ferry yesterday. The fatness of these delicious birds would not be credited by those who have never seen them. They are, in fact, entirely covered with, and appear to be but a lump of fat, very much more so than those which we found in the Philadelphia market two weeks since. There is a fine field for sportsmen who can rise early; and who that cannot ought to be called a sportsman?

INDEX TO PEDIGREES AND RACES.

It is no doubt known to most of the readers of the Turf Register, that the American Farmer has, for several years, (the last four particularly) been made the depository of a large number of valuable pedigrees and records of racing, of the blooded stock of the country, whether native or imported.

Presuming that the American Farmer is sufficiently diffused over the country to answer as a book of reference, (certainly more so than the English Stud Book, which is so frequently referred to, a friend has compiled, with considerable labour and great carefulness, a minute *alphabetical index or reference* to all pedigrees and races heretofore noticed in the American Farmer. This will enable the readers of the Register to refer in a moment, to any particular pedigree or race published in the Farmer, and will leave us to go on, in the Register, with the publication of all pedigrees and races not heretofore placed on permanent record, without crowding the Register too much, in the department of pedigrees. We shall, in the mean time, devote the promised space in the Register to all pedigrees not yet published, and to complete in it such as are left incomplete in the Farmer.

The index of reference will be published in the fifth number.

We take this opportunity of urging our friends, in all quarters, to send us all the pedigrees, or histories to be found, of the blooded stock, whether of the old times horses, or those of the present day, that they may be placed on permanent record.

The views here explained, may be at any time modified, to meet the wishes of the patrons of this work.

TURF REGISTER.

Stud of Walter Coles, Esq. of Albemarle, Virginia.

SELIMA, a chestnut sorrel mare; got by Dandridge's Fearnought; dam by Bolton; grandam by Monkey; g. grandam by Dart; g. g. grandam, a fine blooded mare that Col. Allen got of Gen. Nelson; pedigree not known.

JANE, a bay mare, got by the imported Knowsley; dam the chestnut mare Selima, foaled 1804.

YOUNG SIR ALFRED, a chestnut sorrel horse; got by Sir Alfred, (by Sir Harry) out of the Knowsley mare, Jane, foaled 1820.

MOUNTAINEER, a chestnut sorrel horse, got by Col. John Tayloe's Old Peace Maker, (by Diomed) out of the Knowsley mare, Jane, foaled 1822.

LADY EAGLE, a grey mare, got by the imported Eagle, out of the Bedford mare, Spot; grandam by Cade; g. grandam, the mare imported by Mr. Edward Carter, (see her pedigree) foaled 1813.

NANCY, a grey mare, got by Ball's Florizel; dam the Bedford mare Spot, foaled 1814.

CAMILLA, a grey mare, got by Old Peace Maker, (by Diomed,) dam Lady Eagle, foaled 1822.

LUCY, a chestnut mare, got by Young Sir Alfred; dam, Nancy, by Florizel, foaled 1823.

NEY, a bay horse colt, got by Mountaineer; dam, Lady Eagle, foaled 1827.

OSCAR, a dark iron grey horse colt, got by John Randolph's Roanoke; dam, Lady Eagle, foaled 1829.

MARS, a roan horse colt, got by Mountaineer; dam, Camilla; foaled 1829.

WALTER COLES,
Of Albemarle Co. Va.

CERTIFICATES.

I do certify that the dark iron grey mare which I have this day sold Mr. Wm. Dandridge, with a large white spot on her neck, was got by Bedford; her dam by Cade, out of the Chestnut mare, imported by Col. Edward Car-

ter, in 1735: Given under my hand, this, 22d of April, 1810; and that the said mare is three years old this April.

JOHN COLES.

Witness, R. CARTER.

The pedigree of the Chestnut mare, imported by my father, Col. Edward Carter, as found among his papers.

The above Chestnut mare was got by Alfred; her dam by Squirt;* grandam by Crab, (by Alcock's Arabian.) Alfred is own brother to Conductor and Dictator. Look into the Calendar for 1776-77-78-79. The above horses were got by old Matchem.

Signed by Dr. TENWICK,
Of Durham.

A true copy, signed by CHARLES CARTER, Jr.

Stud of Col. Thomas Emory, near Centreville, Queen Ann's Co. Md.

No. 1. G. m. AURORA, bred by the late Gov. Wright, and foaled, it is believed, in the year 1814 or 1815, by *Vington*, out of *Pandora*; she by Col. Tayloe's grey Diomed; he by imported Medley. *Vington* was by Diomed, out of the dam of Maria—Maria's dam was by Clockfast, brother of Gimerack, out of John Burwell's noted mare, Maria, who was by Regulus.

Aurora's blood, figure and performances, under great disadvantages, have entitled her to rank with the first horses raised in Maryland in modern times. She is the dam of Gen. Irvine's colt, Zamor; exchanged with G. W. Jeffreys, Esq. of N. Carolina, for "Grecian Princess."

No. 2. G. filly, by Silverheels, out of Aurora; he by Oscar, out of Pandora; bred by Gov. Wright, and foaled at Poplar Grove in May, 1827.

No. 3. B. m. GRECIAN PRINCESS, bred by G. W. Jeffreys, Esq. of N. Carolina, foaled in 1824, and received in exchange for Aurora. G. P. was by *Virginian*; her dam, *Calypso*, by Bellaire; grandam, Edmund

*Squirt, the sire of (Marske) sire of Eclipse, was got by Bartlett's Childers own brother to Flying Childers, both by Darley Arabian.

Irby's famous Dare Devil mare. Mr. Irby's mare, herself, of illustrious ancestry, was as celebrated for producing fine runners, as Sir Archy was for getting them. She produced ten capital runners, and among them were Woodpecker, Thaddeus, Contention, Burstall, &c.

No. 4. B. f. by *Monsieur Tonson*, out of Grecian Princess, bred by G. W. J. Esq. and foaled at Poplar grove in April, 1829.

No. 5. B. m. CAROLINE WHITE-FOOT, bred by Mr. Elisha Wilson, of Caroline county, and foaled in the year 1818. Caroline was by *Oscar*; her dam, Indian Hen, bred by Mr. Thomas Daffin, by *Othello*; grandam by *Lloyd's Traveller*; g. grandam by *Figure*; g. g. grandam was imported by Mr. Crow, of Philadelphia, and was a full sister to the noted horse, *Irish Grey*.

Note—If any one can furnish the pedigree of Mr. Crow's mare, or that of Irish Grey, it would be very thankfully received.

No. 6. Ch. f. by old *Ratray*, out of Caroline, foaled at Poplar Grove, on the 18th day of June, 1826.

No. 6. B. c. by the imported horse *Valentine*, out of Caroline, foaled in April, 1829. T. E.

RATRAY, was got by the imported horse *Clifden*; his dam by Fitzpartner, out of Arriminna, who was got by *Brimmer*, out of Mr. Peyton Randolph's celebrated mare *Lovely Lass*. His pedigree is given by Col. Miles Selden and Wade Mosby, Esq. of Virginia.

CLIFDEN, was a fine imported horse, and the same that won the great match race against Dragon, in England. Clifden was rode by Sir John Ladd, and Dragon, by the Duke of Bedford.

Signed JAMES PARKER.

Head of Chester, March, 20, 1815.

ECLIPSE was purchased some time during the Revolutionary war, of General Spottswood, by Col. Richard James, and sold by him to Col. John Harris of the Manakin town; he was got by the imported horse Old Fearnought, his dam was got in England by Shakspeare, and foaled after her

arrival in America, the property, I believe, of Col. Baylor, who I have been informed, raised Eclipse. The above is what I have understood to be the pedigree of the above horse.

HORATIO TURPER.

December 28, 1813.

[The above was amongst the papers of the late Col. John Tayloe.]

FENELLA—Sold to James Holliday, Esq. (E. S. Maryland,) March 24, 1795, bred by John Brown, Esq. of Mount Calvert, got by Cornet, who was got by the late Col. Tayloe's Old Yorick; Cornet's dam by Ranger, grandam by Dove, great grandam by the late Tasker's Old Othello upon his Old Selima. The dam of the mare sold to Mr. Holliday, was got by Don Carlos.

Signed, JOHN BROWN,

of Mount Calvert.

True copy, J. C. WILSON.

SPREAD EAGLE, imported, was got by Volunteer, his dam by Highflyer, grandam by Engineer, out of the dam of Bay Malton and Treasurer: she was got by Cade, out of Lass of the Mill, by Old Traveller—Young Greyhound—Partner—Woodcock—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Son of Dodsworth—Burton Barb Mare, measured upwards fifteen hands two inches. [Did he get any four mile horses? asks English Sporting Magazine, February 20, 1829, page 267. Yes. See next number of American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.]

ARISTOTLE, a br. horse, fifteen and a half hands, stood in 1774, at "Bakeley, in Charles City County," Va. at forty shillings the leap, and eight pounds the season. He won two fifty pound plates in England, and was second at New Market when Apollo, Fearnought and Aladin started against him; his pedigree taken in Mr. Bladen's own words—"My brown horse Aristotle, now sold to Mr. Hodgkin, bred by me, was got by the Cullen Arabian, his dam by Crab, his grandam by Hobgoblin, his great grandam by the Godolphin Arabian, out of a famous mare called White Cheeks." February, 24, 1774, no name signed.



Engraved by J. C. Cox

THE POINTER.

Engraved for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. I.]

NOVEMBER, 1829.

[No. 3.

MEMOIR OF SIR SOLOMON.

SIR SOLOMON was foaled in 1805, the property of Mr James Macklin, of Greensville county, Va. He is of a rich brown bay colour, handsomely marked, fifteen hands and nearly three inches high, and is of the most perfect form and symmetry. His pedigree is as follows:

Sir Solomon was sired by the imported horse Tickle Toby; his dam was the celebrated running mare Vesta, by Dreadnought; his grandam was by the imported horse Clockfast; his great grandam, by Americus; g. g. grandam, by a Traveller colt, out of a mare owned by Capt. Robert Walker.

Tickle Toby was by Alfred, the best son of Matchem, and full brother to Conductor; his dam Cælia, by King Herod; grandam, Proserpine, own sister to Eclipse.

Matchem was by Cade, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. Dreadnought was by Claudius; his dam by the imported old Janus; his grandam by the imported old Janus; his great grandam, by Burkley's Peacock, who was by old Janus, out of an imported Spanish mare.

Claudius was by Apollo, out of the dam of old Celer, by the old imported Aristotle; her dam, by the imported Whittington, out of a mare by the imported Jolly Roger. Dreadnought was a beautiful little horse, and was the means of improving the racing stock of his day, and is, generally, the remote cross of the most celebrated racers of this day. Apollo was by old Fearnought, out of Col. Spotwood's imported Cullen Arabian mare.

Americus was by Fearnought, out of Gen. Nelson's imported mare Blossom, the dam of his famous running horse Rockingham. Blossom was by the king's plate horse Sloe, out of a mare of Lord Rockingham's, that won the hundred guinea plate at Black Hamillon, in Yorkshire, and was then turned out as a brood mare.

Sir Solomon, at two years old, was entered with three other colts, to run two mile heats, at Creslion's course, near Norfolk, Va., and received fifty dollars forfeit from each. In 1808, when three years old, he won the jockey club purse of four hundred dollars, over the

new ditched-in course, near Norfolk, four mile heats, beating Mr. Winn's young Surprise. A match race was then made with him against Mr. Winn's celebrated running horse Gallatin, to be run a fortnight after, on the same course, four mile heats; one thousand dollars on Sir Solomon to eight hundred on Gallatin; which race was won by Sir Solomon easily; the first heat having been run in seven minutes and forty-four seconds—the second heat in seven minutes and forty-nine seconds. In the spring of 1809, Sir Solomon won the jockey club purse of four hundred dollars, four mile heats, on the same course, beating Mr. Harrison's b. g. Reaphook, by Knowesly. A match race was then made upon him against Mr. Watson's famous horse Wrangler, raised by Col. Selden, for four thousand dollars, four mile heats, over the same course, on the 13th of September following, which was won by Sir Solomon. This race excited great interest. The same fall (in November,) he won the jockey club purse of four hundred dollars, four mile heats, over the same course, beating Mr. Winn's horse Farmer. Sir Solomon was then purchased by Mr. Bela Badger, of Pennsylvania, for the sum of three thousand nine hundred dollars. In the fall of 1810, Sir Solomon won a purse of one hundred pounds, four mile heats, over the Fairview course, beating Mr. Vanrantz's horse Telescope and one other. When Sir Solomon was owned by Mr. Caleb Baush, then four years old, he publickly offered to run him against any horse on the continent, to carry weight according to the rules of racing, for ten thousand dollars. The challenge was not accepted. Sir Solomon, whilst owned by Mr. Badger, was twice beaten by Hampton, in the four mile heats; first at Fairview course, then at Paulus Hook, opposite New York, nine days thereafter. Mr. Badger, in a letter of the 29th of July last, to the present owner of Sir Solomon, remarks as follows:—"Sir Solomon's fore feet were not good after I purchased him; whenever I gave him a run, the blood would settle all around his fore feet, between the hair and hoof, about a quarter of an inch wide; and I have no doubt, on close examination, you will perceive the effects of it to this day."

Sir Solomon was a covering horse in New Jersey many years, where he left a valuable stock of horses. But few thorough bred mares were put to him. He sired Roxana and Trumpeter, who were both celebrated on the turf.

I.

Philadelphia, Sept. 23, 1829.

[We are indebted for the above account of Sir Solomon to an esteemed correspondent. It can be fully relied on. From another quarter we have a comparative table of the admeasurements of this celebrated horse and Eclipse, by which we are enabled to complete the most interesting particulars relating to him.]

COMPARATIVE VIEW OF THE ADMEASUREMENTS OF SIR SOLOMON
AND ECLIPSE.

I have to request you to publish the following comparative view of the admeasurements of Sir Solomon and the American Eclipse—the latter taken by an admirer and connoisseur of this noble animal, viz. by Charles Henry Hall, of New York, on the 15th of September, 1823. Every thing connected with this celebrated horse, deserves to be known and recorded—Sir Solomon was measured when he was in his 24th year, and would have measured much more above the hock, and round the arm, if he had been in good condition—but when measured he was quite low in flesh. Eclipse was nine years old when his admeasurement was taken, having arrived to the full perfection of his form.

	Sir Solomon.	Eclipse.
Length of head,	<i>in.</i> 22	<i>in.</i> 23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Length of neck,	28	25
Length of body from the point of shoulders to point of buttock,	65	65 $\frac{1}{2}$
Height of withers,	61 $\frac{1}{2}$	61
Height at hips,	61 $\frac{1}{2}$	61
Height at middle of back,	58	57 $\frac{1}{2}$
Girth at chest,	69 $\frac{1}{2}$	74
Girth of flank,	69 $\frac{1}{2}$	74
From elbow to the ground,	37	36 $\frac{1}{2}$
From elbow to the middle of the knee,	18	19
From the knee to the pastern,	10	11 $\frac{1}{2}$
Length of pastern,	5	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Round the arm,	21	21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Round the knee,	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	12 $\frac{1}{2}$
Round the cannon bone,	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	7 $\frac{1}{2}$
Round the pastern joint,	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	10 $\frac{1}{2}$
Round the pastern below the joint,	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	7
From elbow to lower point of the shoulder,	16	16
Distance between the fore legs,	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	8
Distance between the hinder legs,	-	8
Length of back,	18	19
From the back to setting on of the tail,	18	19
From point of hip to tail,	18	19
Across the hips,	19	19
From hip to point of hock,	38	37 $\frac{1}{2}$
From point of hock to pastern,	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$
From pastern to ground,	7	8
From point of hock to ground,	23 $\frac{1}{2}$	24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Round the tibia, (largest swell above the hock,)	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 $\frac{1}{2}$
Round the hock,	16	16 $\frac{1}{2}$
Round the cannon of hind leg	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	8 $\frac{1}{2}$
Round the pastern joint of hind leg,	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	11
Round the muzzle,	17	20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Round the head at jowls,	30 $\frac{1}{2}$	36 $\frac{1}{2}$
Round the neck at setting on of head,	29 $\frac{1}{2}$	31
Round the neck at body,	45	45

With the above admeasurement of Eclipse, may be contrasted in his legs, that of Sampson, as taken by his proprietor, the Lord Marquis of Rockingham, being the only admeasurement of any English turf bred horse that has come to my knowledge.

Dimensions of the fore leg, from the hair of the hoof to middle of fetlock joint, - - - - -	inches, 4
From fetlock joint to bend of knee, - - - - -	11
From bend of the knee to the elbow, - - - - -	19
Round his leg below the knee, (the cannon) - - - - -	8
Round his hind leg, narrowest part, - - - - -	9

Sampson was fifteen and a half hands in height, and the strongest horse that ever raced either before or since his time, and entitled to equal pre-eminence, if viewed as a hackney or hunter.

These examples, and indeed the size of the general run of covering stallions, will serve to demonstrate, that race horses are not those spider-legged animals, which they are supposed to be by superficial observers.

AUTHOR OF "ANNALS OF THE TURF."

Pierson County, N. C., January 1, 1823.

ARAB GONE TO TENNESSEE.

It appears that Tennessee and Kentucky are determined to rival the Old Dominion in the blood horse—the glory of American zoology. The Tennesseans have their Truxtons, Little Wonder and Pacolet, all stallions bred and reared in Virginia. More recently they have been crossing upon some of the best sons of *Old Sir Archy*—Timoleon, Stockholder, Bertram, Pacific, Sir William, Sumpter, Aratus, and Carolinian, have contributed to enrich the pedigree of the rising generation of blood stock in the West. Old Virginia, ever high minded, always generous, "like the mother of the Gracchii, when asked for her treasures, she pointed to her sons"—and with them we send *our horses*. It is friendly; they will repay us at no distant day—we need a stock horse of distant strain to cross on our best Archy mares. ARAB is, perhaps, one of the finest large horses the world ever saw; a little under sixteen and a half hands, of high form and gallant appearance; exhibiting great grandeur of style and grace in his action. Then his colour is so rich! deep claret or dark mahogany, with black legs and feet.

As a courser, Arab ranked in the class, No. 1; possessing astonishing *speed* as well as bottom or lastingness. We have seen him at the post, mounted and about to start, *when his fires* were fully kindled, his appearance at the flam of the drum, or giving of the word, was truly impressive. He would throw himself out of *his coil*, and at three bounds, could reach the top of his speed, showing that he

possessed great muscular powers and unrestricted freedom of action. He moved in splendid style. After he had, at three years old, beaten the truly great mare Flirtilla in the stake at Halifax—two days thereafter, he beat the admirable little mare Janette and Henry, three mile heats, at three heats—he came in contact with this fair one again, in a four mile contest—he was striding away from her at an ungallant distance, being from fifty to seventy yards ahead of her, and she at hard work all the time, when his rider, Nathaniel Hill, was catching for breath with fatigue in holding him in—in the fourth mile he suddenly took it in his head to stop, but inasmuch as she passed him without having that courtesy, which the fair should always cherish towards the *lords* of the creation, he set at her again, as with indignant purpose to disgrace her; and although she had gotten at least one hundred and fifty yards before him, such was the velocity of his flight, that, like an eagle in the air, the roar of the tempest in his wings, and the sound of battle in his stride, he actually overhauled her, in a run of three quarters of a mile; thus shewing his vast superiority—then he suddenly hauls up and gave her *the place* which he might have claimed for himself. Arab's pedigree is short, *but rich*,—no circumnavigation, no transverse cut; his blood has flowed directly from the *hearts* of old Sir Archy, Sir Harry, old Medley, Mark Anthony, Jolly Roger, and the famous Jenny Cameron, all good, very good. This horse will stand the next season, near Gallatin, Sumner county, Tennessee, at the stable of the Rev. H. M. Cryer, whose practised eye could not overlook his superior claims to patronage; and has negotiated with the owners for his services. For what reason is this removal? is the inquiry of thousands, who appear to be deeply interested. Is it through motives of delicacy to his sire (his colts are the very best we have ever seen;) or is it that his owners cannot make as much by him at home? No; he covered one hundred and seventeen mares the last season. Is it intended as a compliment to that state, for having produced the successful candidate for the presidential chair? Be it what it may, we regret his departure.

Admiral Coffin's fine horse Serab, would be the substitute at Diamond grove—can he be brought to that place the ensuing spring? he would succeed without a doubt, and be in the hands of one well qualified to do him ample justice. The editor of the Turf Register will be kind enough to give this a place in his paper, and request an answer from the Admiral, as soon as practicable, directed to Jas. J. Harrison, Esq.

RICARDO.

Virginia, September 22, 1829.

VALUE OF THOROUGH BRED HORSES.

[At the New Market last July meeting in England, there was a sale of racing stock, in the ordinary way, the animals not remarkable. Some selling as low as fifty, and another at thirty-four guineas; yet to show the great value of blooded, over cold blooded stock, it is sufficient to state that the thirteen animals chiefly colts, averaged six hundred and sixty-six dollars each.

Amongst the turf papers of the late Col. John Tayloe, politely forwarded by his son, we find the following list of thorough bred horses, sold the 10th of October, 1806, notwithstanding the great diminution of the number of gentlemen of fortune even since that day, we doubt not that the same horses would sell as high at this time. The highest price on the list is five thousand eight hundred and sixty dollars. There are several stallions now in Virginia that could not be purchased for six thousand dollars.—Kate Kearney was sold there last month for two thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars.]

1. Moll in the Wad, imported in 1803. She was got by Sir Peter Teazle; her dam, the famous yellow mare, by Tandem, and covered by Archduke—purchased by C. B. for - - - \$350

2. Rosalba, by Spread Eagle; her dam, the imported mare Alexandria. Rosalba run second for three heats at Petersburg last fall: she has not been trained since—purchased by C. B. for 500

3. Daffodil, by Dare Devil; her dam Celerrima; grandam, by old Medley; great grandam, by Fearnought—Othello, Spark, out of the imported Queen Mab, in foal to Archduke—purchased by C. N. for - - - - - 250

4. Cow Slip, by Bedford, out of the imported mare Hackabout, two years old—purchased by J. C. for - - - - - 222

5. Gipsej, by Sterling, out of Hebe, by Dare Devil; grandam, by old Medley; two years old—purchased by A. H. for - 82

6. Trumpator, by Draggon, out of the imported mare Trumpetta; two years old—purchased by W. H. for - - - 500

7. Competitor, by Draggon, out of Celerrima, &c.; two years old—purchased by J. H. for - - - - - 333½

8. Bay filly, own sister to Maid of Allwork, by Sterling, out of Hackabout; one year old—purchased by W. D. for - 118

9. Chestnut filly, by Draggon, out of Raffle—purchased by J. H. for - - - - - 201

10. Chestnut filly, by Sterling, out of the imported mare Gastria, by Balloon—purchased by L. W. D. for - - 120

11. Grey filly, by Archduke, out of Celerrima, the dam of Daffodil and Competitor, purchased by J. T. for - - - 261

12. Bay filly, by Archduke, out of Proserpine, by Dare Devil—purchased by J. T. for - - - - - 160

13. Bay filly, by Bedford, out of Diomeda by Diomed; grandam, the imported mare, old Janette,—purchased by J. H. for - 201

14. Bay colt, by Archduke, out of Maid of Allwork; grandam, the imported mare Hackabout—purchased by J. H. for - 200

15. Farmer John, by Sterling, out of old Janette: now three years old, and never trained—purchased by R. H. for	\$236
16. Matchem, by Dion, out of the imported mare Favourite, the dam of Volunteer, three years old—purchased by W. D. for	241
17. Dungannon, by Bedford, dam by Cœur de Lion; grandam, by Medley, three years old—purchased by A. H. for	110
18. Soldier, by Bedford, out of Raffle—purchased by J. H. for	100
19. Buzzard by Woodpecker, &c. See Stud book—purchased by J. H. for	5860
20. Archduke, by Sir Peter Teazle. See Stud book—purchased by J. H. for	3450
21. Storm by Cormorant; his dam by the imported horse Darlington, Clodius, Yorick, &c. Storm has an own brother in S. Carolina, who has won five purses, and was never beaten—purchased by J. H. for	211

Bowling-Green, August 27, 1806.

\$13,706

NOTICE OF KING HEROD.

KING HEROD, a bay horse about fifteen hands three inches high, of great substance, length and power, and fine figure, was bred by old *Duke William*, and foaled in 1758. He was got by *Tartar* out of *Cypron*. There was another *Tartar* got by *Blaze*, but *Tartar*, the sire of King Herod, was got by *Croft's Partner*, one of our most famous racers and stallions, out of *Meliora* by Fox; and she was bred from a line of stout and true runners. *Partner*, grandsire of King Herod, was foaled in 1718; he was a chestnut horse, of great power, exquisite symmetry and beauty, and immediately succeeded *Flying Childers*, as the best horse at Newmarket, giving weight to, and beating those of the highest repute, over the course. He was got by *Jig*, son of the famous *Byerley Turk*, his pedigree through a list of highly reputed progenitors, concluding with the well known old *Vintner* mare. *Partner* died in 1747, aged twenty-nine. *Cypron*, King Herod's dam, was got by that powerful and capital racer and stallion *Blaze*, a son of *Flying Childers*, and sire of *Sampson*, *Scrub*, and others; that *Blaze*, of which the Yorkshiremen affirmed, that even half-bred mares would breed racers by him—out of Sir William St. Quintin's *Selima*, a black mare and true runner, got by the *Bethell Arabian*, and boasting in her lineage, *Champion*, the *Darley Arabian*, and old *Merlin*. King Herod's pedigree consists of the oldest and purest blood, and in order to obtain a capital racer, a *real* kill-devil, *rara avis* upon our modern *sod*, choose mares with the greatest possible portion of Herod blood, deep in the girth, long and full in the fore arm and thigh, short in the

leg, standing clear and even upon the feet, wide and spreading in the hinder quarters.

Herod, like *Childers* and *Eclipse*, did not start upon the course, until five years old, whence probably, a certain argument takes something. He never ran any where but at Newmarket, Ascot Heath, and York, and always over the course, or four miles, stoutness or game, and ability to carry weight, being his play. He ran five times for a thousand guineas each race, and won *three* of them. His losing the two, might be on account of reasons which now and then occur upon the turf. The last race he won was against *Ascham*, a curious one, from the circumstance of two aged horses carrying *feathers*, five stone seven, and six stone. He had previously burst a blood vessel in his head, whilst running the last mile over York, for the subscription purse against bay *Malton* and others. He won several matches for five hundred guineas, and a sweepstake of three hundred guineas, nine subscribers.

The fame of this racer as a stallion, in the Turf Register, is truly splendid. In nineteen years, namely, from 1771 to 1789, four hundred and ninety-seven of his sons and daughters, won for their proprietors, in plates, matches and sweepstakes, the sum of two hundred and one thousand five hundred and five pounds, nine shillings, exclusive of some thousands won between 1774 and 1786. Herod was the sire of the celebrated *Highflyer*, bred by *Sir Charles Bunbury*, which was never beaten; and which, like his sire, had a great stride, and game was his best. Herod also got some of the speediest horses of their day, as *Woodpecker*, *Bordeaux*, *Anvil*, *Hammer*, *Sting*, *Adamant*, *Plunder*, *Quicksand*, *Rantipole*, *Whipcord*, and many others. *Tuberoze*, *Guilford*, and *Latona*, were rare examples of the family stoutness, and *Laburnum* was an excellent and useful racer. The list of brood mares got by Herod is extensive indeed. We know but one restiff horse of Herod's get: Mr. Vernon's *Prince*, which we recollect seeing ridden at Newmarket, in a prickly bridle. King Herod first covered, the property of Sir John Moore, Bart. at ten guineas, and ten shillings the groom. In 1774 his price rose to twenty-five guineas, and ten shillings; at which it remained till his death, which happened May 12, 1780, in the 22d year of his age. He was so shamefully neglected in his latter days, and his body so encrusted with dung and filth, that, it is said, the immediate cause of his death was a mortification in his sheath. Many much later instances are known of covering stallions neglected in a similar way,* and a famous

* [The groom of Rinaldo, at Wilmington, last year, could tell of one, if we are not misinformed.]

son of Herod, exhausted by excess of covering, died after three days protracted agonies. The Prince of Wales, formerly allowed the breeders of the vicinity to his residence in Hants, the use of a well-bred stallion gratis, excepting the groom's fee of a crown. The consequence was, the horse often covered, or attempted to cover, *twelve* mares in a day! We had a foal or two from this exhausted stallion, the most wretched, puny, spindle-shanked animals to be imagined. Facts like these should be published, and kept alive in the memories of those whom they concern.

[The performances of King Herod may be resumed as follows:]

1. 1763, October meeting, KING HEROD beat the Duke of Ancaster's *Roman*, by Blank, dam by Regulus, 3 st. 7 lb, each B. C., 500 guineas.

2. 1764, April, won a sweepstakes of 300 guineas each, h. ft.; 10 st. B. C. nine subscribers, beating Sir J. Moore's b. h. *Tartar*, by Tartar, (afterwards *Wildman's Tartar*), out of Miss Meredith by Cade. Two to one on Herod.

3. June 25th, at Ascot, carrying 8 st. 13 lb., beat Lord Rockingham's bl. h. *Tom Tinker*, by Sampson, out of Music, by Forester, 8 st. 7 lb., four miles 1000 guineas. Four to one on the winner.

4. October 26th, at 8 st. 11 lb., beat the Duke of Grafton's *Antinous*, by Blank, dam (sister to the Widdrington mare,) by Partner, 8 st. 8 lb., B. C 500 guineas. Six to four on Antinous.

5. 1765, May, carrying 9 st., again beat Antinous, 8 st. 5 lb. B. C., 1000 guineas. Seven to five on Antinous.

6. October 22d, carrying 9 st. King Herod was beat, for the first time, by Sir James Lowther's br. h. *Ascham*, by Regulus, dam by Crab, six years, 8 st., B. C., 1000 guineas. Three to one on Herod.

7. On the decease of his royal highness, King Herod was purchased by Sir John Moore, Bart. 1766, April 4th, at 9 st., he was beat by Lord Bolingbroke's b. h. *Turf*, by Matchem; dam by the Ancaster Starling, five years, 8 st. 3 lb., R. C. 1000 guineas. Seven to four on Herod.

8. August 21, King Herod broke a blood vessel in his head; while running the last mile at York for the great subscription, with 50 guineas added by the city, for six years old, 8 st. 7 lb.; aged 9 st. four miles. An excellent race; very sharply contested throughout by Lord Rockingham's bay *Malton*, by Sampson; dam by Cade, rode by J. Singleton; Mr. Vernon's *Jerkin*, by Babraham, out of Smallbones, (J. Watson;) and Mr. Coulson's *Royal George*, by Young Cade, all six years old (Kirtou.) *Flylax* by Cade, and *Beaufremont*, by Tartar, also started. Seven to four and two to one against Bay Malton, seven to two against Jerkin, three to one against Royal George and Herod, ten to one against Flylax and Beaufremont. The winner, Bay Malton, ran the ground in seven minutes forty-three and a half seconds.

9. 1767, April 21st, King Herod ran second to Bay Malton at Newmarket. for a sweepstakes of 500 guineas each, 8 st. 7 lb. B. C. beating *Turf* by Matchem and *Ascham* by Regulus. Six to four against Malton and *Turf*, five to one against Herod, four to one against Ascham. This race is

said to have occasioned a more numerous assemblage of all ranks from every part of the kingdom, than were ever before seen at Newmarket. Very large sums were depending; the gentlemen from the north, backed Bay Malton freely, and reaped a rich harvest. The Marquis of Rockingham was a considerable winner.

10. May 16th, Herod, 5 st. 7 lb., beat Mr. Shufto's br. h. Ascham, 6 st. 1000 guineas, B. C. Six to four on Ascham. The reader will not fail to notice the extraordinary circumstance of two aged horses carrying such light weights. Thus closed the racing career of King Herod.

[A complete list of his progeny, amounting to about three hundred celebrated horses, is given in the English Sporting Magazine, which we may have occasion to publish hereafter.]

SHARK,

Imported by the late Col. John Tayloe, is thus noticed in Taplin's Sporting Dictionary.

Shark was the most capital horse of his time; bred by Mr. Pigott, foaled in 1771, got by Marsk, dam by Snap, out of the dam of Warwickshire Wag. This horse was proved, next to Childers and Eclipse, to have been possessed of more speed than any horse ever bred or produced in the kingdom. He beat all his cotemporaries at every distance, (long or short,) clearly demonstrating his superiority, whether they run for speed, or run for bottom. His distinct winnings are too remote from the present time to enumerate individually, but they amounted in the aggregate to a gold cup, value one hundred and twenty-three guineas, eleven hogsheads of claret, and the astonishing sum of twenty thousand guineas, in plates, matches, sweepstakes, forfeits, and bets. When no horse in England could be found to start against him, he was taken to America as a stallion, although it was publicly affirmed, ten thousand guineas were offered for him before his departure; admitting which to be the fact, it could have been done with no other motive than to render him a private stallion for the mares of those only who subscribed to the aggregate.

[The character here given to Shark appears to be extravagant, and materially inaccurate; seeing that Shark was beaten by Dorimont, the sire of Gabriel, and grandsire of Oscar and Postboy, in the year 1776—in 1777 they had another trial with the same result—1778, when they carried nearly equal weights, Shark beat him. He was one year older than Dorimont. Shark was also twice beaten by Pretender, his half brother; both being sired by Marsk.

N. B. Highflyer, when two years younger than Dorimont, carried the full weight of twelve stone, and beat Dorimont for the king's plate easily.]

ENGLISH HORSE RACING REGULATIONS.

MR. EDITOR:

The following "rules concerning horse racing in general," have been extracted from the thirty-eighth volume of the English Racing Calendar; and as some of them may not be generally known in this country among sportsmen and breeders, their insertion in the "Turf Register," is deemed to be advisable by one of your subscribers to that useful work.

1. Horses take their ages from May-day; that is, a horse foaled any time in the year 1810, will be deemed a year old on the first of May, 1811.

2. Give-and-take plates, are weights for inches; fourteen hands to carry a stated weight, all above to carry extra, or be allowed the proportion of seven pounds for an inch.

3. The horse that has his head at the ending post first, wins the heat.

4. Riders must ride their horses to the weighing post to weigh, and he that dismounts before, or wants weight, is distanced.

5. If a rider fall from his horse, and the horse be rode in by a person of sufficient weight, he will take place the same as if it had not happened, provided he go back to the place where his rider fell.

6. *For the best of the plate*, where there are three heats run, the horse is second that wins one.

7. *For the best of the heats*, the horse is second that beats the other twice out of three times, though he do not win a heat.

8. Either of the betters may demand stakes to be made, and on refusal, declare the bet void.

9. If a party be absent on the day of running, a public declaration of the bet may be made on the course, and a demand whether any person will make stakes for the absent party; if no person consent to it, the bet may be declared void.

10. The person who lays the odds, has a right to choose his horse, or the field.

11. When a person has chosen his horse, the field is what starts against him; but there is no field, without one starts with him.

12. Where a plate is won by two heats, the preference of the horses is determined by the places they are in the second heat.

13. Horses running on the wrong side of a post, and not turning back, are distanced.

14. Horses drawn before the plate is won, are distanced.

15. Horses are distanced, if their riders cross and jostle, when the articles do not permit it.

16. A bet made after the heat is over, if the horse betted on does not start again, is no bet.

17. When three horses have each won a heat, *they only* must start for a fourth, and the preference between them will be determined by it, there being before no difference between them.

18. No distance in a fourth heat.

FAST TROTTING.

[The August number of the English Sporting Magazine contains an article headed, AMERICAN RACING, being a letter from a correspondent, J. M. at Philadelphia. It contains an account of some of the performances on the Hunting Park Association course, to shew, (which it does,) "that our trotting nags have not retrograded." To the account of the trotting matches, the writer adds the following memoranda.]

TOP-GALLANT, by Hambletonian, trotted in harness twelve miles in thirty-eight minutes; and three miles, saddle, in eight minutes and thirty-one seconds. He is now nineteen years old, and can trot his mile, with one hundred and fifty pounds, in two minutes and forty-five seconds. I should observe that one hundred and fifty pounds is the *minimum* of weight in all trotting matches.

BETSEY BAKER, by Mambrino, beat Top-Gallant, three miles, saddle, one hundred and fifty pounds, in eight minutes and sixteen seconds; and, when sound, could do her twenty miles within the hour.

TROUBLE, by Hambletonian: good bottom; did two miles in harness in five minutes and twenty-five seconds.

SCREWDRIVER, dam Bull, by Mount Holly, beat Betsey Baker, three miles, the last heat by a neck. Time—first heat, eight minutes and two seconds; second, eight minutes and ten seconds.

SIR PETER, by Hambletonian, in 1828: three miles, in harness, in eight minutes and sixteen seconds.

WHALEBONE, by Hambletonian: three miles, in harness, in eight minutes and eighteen seconds. These two, Sir Peter and Whalebone, can be matched against either Ratler or Tom Thumb, now in England, for any amount. Ratler is from an English imported horse out of a Canadian mare; and Tom Thumb is a Naraganset, an excellent breed of trotters, but their origin is unknown.

SHAKESPEARE, by Hambletonian: three miles, saddle, in eight minutes and sixteen seconds.

From very early periods, horses were trained to the course. But though Pindar alludes to matches won by single horses, and Pausanias speaks of equestrian games instituted by Hercules, yet, by racing was generally understood a contest of chariots only. The chariot races are still followed up in Italy; but the regular horse race is run without riders. There is much interest excited in witnessing the exertions between them. The balls, stuck with spikes, that were formerly thrown across the back to goad them along, have, we believe, been done away with.

SPREAD EAGLE.

The question is asked in the *English Sporting Magazine*, February number of 1829, page 267, whether Spread Eagle got any *four mile horses*? A correspondent of the *American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine* answers, Yes, on the Washington course.

Dr. Edelin's ch. m. Floretta, by Spread Eagle, 6 years old,	-	5	1	1
Col. Tayloe's b. h. Top-Gallant, by old Diomed, 6 years old,		1	4	4
Gen. Ridgley's b. h. Oscar, by Gabriel, 6 years old,	-	-	2	2
J. B. Bond's b. h. First Consul, by Flag of Truce, aged,	-		4	3
Mr. Brown's b. m. Naney, by Spread Eagle, 6 years old,	-	-	3	dr.

Time—second heat, 7 min. 52 sec.; first and third about the same time.

This was the swiftest and one of the hardest contested four mile races ever run over the W. C. Very little difference in the speed and bottom of the four first named nags. The horses made play in each heat from score.

[I write from memory, but am correct.]

The grey horse Paragon, a capital four mile horse, was also by Spread Eagle; and so was "Sally Nailor" and several others not now recollected.

VETERINARY.

TREATMENT OF BACK-GALLED HORSES.

Back-galled is an accident to which saddle horses are very liable, particularly young ones, on account of the tenderness and delicacy of their skin; therefore, if a horse has a bad saddle, or been rode by a bad rider, or had a heavy load to carry, he is sure to get a sore back, which is often attended with more or less of inflammation, according to the cause that has produced it.

When the inflammation has advanced so far as to cause obstruction, there will be several little abscesses formed; but if the pressure is removed before the inflammation is too far advanced, the obstruction will be less, and will not require any other treatment than to wash the parts with salt water, and a little vinegar, or spirits of wine, after the back has been properly cooled. But if nothing has been done, and the unequal pressure of the saddle continues to go on, the tumour may or may not grow larger, but instead of it there often oozes out a kind of thin lymph about the edges (called by farriers a sit-fast,) which is nothing more than a piece of the horse's skin that is indurated, or callous, in consequence of the hard pressure which has previously existed.

The treatment consists in the first place, in altering the saddle so as to fit the horse's back; until then no cure can be expected; afterwards, if you find that the skin is broken into holes, commonly called warbles, it will be necessary to wash the parts with an

equal quantity of spirits of wine, tincture of myrrh, and about a third part of spirits of turpentine. But in case of a sit-fast, let the indurated skin be well fomented with very hot water, three or four times a day for an hour each time; in the interval of which a linen rag must be left on the sore, with a little fresh butter or hog's lard at night.

After a few days of this treatment, if the sit-fast do not fall off of itself, it may then be easily cut off with a sharp knife or other instrument, and after the operation the sore must be dressed with the following ointment.

Recipe for Ointment.

Take hog's lard, or mutton suet, Venice turpentine, olive oil, or fresh butter, honey, and beeswax, one pound of each; let the lard, suet, turpentine, and the wax be melted together; when dissolved, add the oil and honey, and mix the whole carefully over a slow fire.

ATTAINT IN HORSES,

Signifies a sore on the fetlock, or leg, produced by a blow or bruise, or from an over-reach, or a tread, by one horse treading upon another's heel, as it frequently happens in the cavalry regiments, in passing to the right or left. The rational method of treating such a case, is to bring the cut or contused parts to a suppuration as soon as possible, as there is no such thing as curing wounds in horses by the first intention, as it is called, in the human subject. A wound in horses must absolutely suppurate: therefore let the part be well soaked in warm water three times a day, for an hour each time; after which let the sore be dressed with an ointment composed of an equal quantity of Venice turpentine, fresh butter and honey, and the part well covered with a warm poultice of bran, or other emollient substance. If the case is so managed the cure will be shortly completed, without having recourse to those pretended balsams, or spirituous applications, so much and strongly recommended in almost every farriery book.

PROGNOSTICS OF ASTHMA IN HORSES.

There is a greater chance of curing the disease in a young horse than one of advanced age. The cough begins generally at five or six years old, at which period it is called by farriers, &c. a cold, and if the cold is allowed to go on, or improperly treated, a greater difficulty of breathing and coughing increases; and when the animal arrives at eight or nine years of age, asthma usually terminates in broken wind or death.

FOX HOUNDS.

Some remarks on Breeding them, and on their Colour and Qualities.

MR. EDITOR.

The following inquiry, extracted from a letter just received from a friend in Virginia, opens the whole field for observation on fox hounds.

“Charlotte county, Va. Oct. 6, 1829.

“I hope, sir, you will excuse me for asking you to give me some information as to the best manner of raising fox hounds; also the particular breeds; I am a young beginner, and consequently want experience. I have been told that the *black tan* are preferable; but I believe it is impossible to procure any of a genuine stock in this part of the country. There is an abundance of hounds in this neighbourhood; but as I do not intend to enter partially into the glorious sport, I wish to procure a breed ‘unmatched for courage, breath and speed.’”

On this extract permit me to make some remarks, and first as to *colour*. May it not be said of hounds, as it has been of horses—that there was never a *good* dog of a *bad colour*. Some prefer them of one, and some of a different hue: but I could never trace these preferences to any uniformly corresponding difference of qualities. I am inclined, however, to infer, from some observations in the country, when a boy, that *dark* coloured animals, of every species, are more *hardy*, and less liable to be disordered by hard usage and exposure to extraneous influences than *white* ones. You will see, for instance, a dark coloured horse with a white nose, or a white foot, poisoned on those parts with dew-berry briars, &c.; whilst the coloured part adjoining, remains unaffected.

A friend of mine, a certain judge, of sound learning, not a thousand miles from Baltimore, with whom

“No music can equal the hounds in full cry,”

continues to cherish the little dry looking old pale *tan* hound, for no reason that I could ever discover, but because they will run close and slow; allowing their master to sit at a cross road, with leg over the pommel, whilst they stick to their game, *worrying* him down until he is killed or run to earth *towards sunset*. No dog of other colour can pass muster with him; but let us *throw back and recover*.

For what qualities are hounds to be most prized? First, for close running; next, for bottom; then, a free loud mellow tongue; and lastly, with those who can ride on the whirlwind and revel on the storm of the chase, for *speed*. There are those again who value more the old fashioned big and short legged, long eared, cold nose, deep flewed

"southern hound," with his note of thunder, *when such can be found*; but none of these qualities, as I suppose, belong to, or have any connection with colour. Let us then dismiss all preferences for "dark tans," but not without adding, on the point of colour, that no pack can be so *handsome*, nor so well seen at a distance, which has not in it some white, or at least spotted or pied dogs. A gentleman at Washington, whom I delight to call my friend; a sportsman whose taste is as nice as his heart is true to all that is honourable and generous; has gradually cast off all the coloured dogs from his pack, choosing rather the black and white, if it be only for their greater beauty in the field. But who does not perceive a practical recommendation of black and white dogs, in their enabling you to discover the pack, when running down the wind, at a great distance out of hearing, and when dark coloured dogs would scarcely be visible? In all the fine prints of an English fox hunt, with their scarlet coats, with fair top boots and spurs, and fine hunters and huntsmen, and whippers in; and "all the pomp and circumstance of glorious" exhilaration; it is to be observed that a *tan* dog is rarely, if ever to be seen. Yet I have known them to possess high qualities in an equal degree with others, and have now the pleasure to own a red and a dark tan dog, both called Rock; and both presented by liberal sportsmen in Virginia. They are truly fine dogs, whether upon the drag or in the chase; and of such truth as that they might have suggested the lines,

"Let us draw to the cover that lies to the south,
Bold Reynard lies there, for Rock doubles his mouth."

I received a letter the other day from Mr. G. Chichester, of Fairfax county, who rides as bold a horse, with as bold a heart, and follows as high bred hounds as any sportsman in the country, and he is of opinion, that in breeding the modern fox hounds, too much regard has been paid to speed, and dashing qualities; with too little respect to the *music that dwelt upon the tongue* of the hound of "olden times." Under that impression, he is breeding with a view, as far as possible, to preserve the other good qualities, and at the same time to *swell the notes* of his pack.

"For my own part," he says, "I do not admire the plan upon which we all are breeding hounds, (for speed and bottom, disregarding tongue;) therefore, we intend to cross Spring with Bertram, than which there is not a better tongued dog in my knowledge. To this circumstance, (and in my judgment a great error) is to be attributed the great speed of hounds in general; and the dispatch with which they do their work. We certainly used to have much more sport when it was difficult to take a red fox. I am very far from thinking or supposing that there is any degeneracy in our foxes; but a great improvement in

those two particulars in our hounds. We used to run, about ten or twelve years ago, six couple of dogs, that afforded more sport than twenty couple now do."

I have the utmost deference for his judgment, and should much distrust my own where it differed from his; here it does not: but I am exceeding the limits that every one ought to prescribe to himself, in order that you may have room for the requisite variety in the pages of your Magazine. I must therefore content myself at present with offering the following extract from Beckford and Somerville, for the use of my worthy correspondent in Virginia; perhaps it may have interest for others of your readers.

"Consider," says the former, "the size, shape, colour, constitution, and natural disposition of the dog you breed from; as well as the fineness of his nose; his stoutness, and method of hunting. On no account breed from one that is not *stout*, that is not *tender-nosed*, or that is a *skirter*."* Somerville enjoins still further:

"Observe with care his shape, sort, colour, size:
Nor will sagacious huntsmen less regard
His inward habits; the vain babbler shun,
Ever loquacious, ever in the wrong;
His foolish offspring shall offend thy ears
With false alarms, and loud impertinence.
Nor less the shifting cur avoid, that breaks
Illusive from the pack; to the next hedge
Devious he strays, there ev'ry meuse he tries;
If haply then he cross the steaming scent,
Away he flies, vain glorious, and exults
As of the pack supreme, and in his speed
And strength unrivall'd. Lo! cast far behind
His vex'd associates pant, and lab'ring strain
To climb the steep ascent. Soon as they reach
Th' insulting boaster, his false courage fails.

* Skirters are dogs that, instead of running only by the scent, quit that: or if thrown out, or in the rear, *cut* and take all advantages. This vile habit increases with his years, to the ruin of the sport and the detriment of the pack. Mr. P. of Baltimore, a sportsman of great experience and uncommon judgment, lately gave away a famous tan dog, called *Mingo*, a most sagacious dog to *find*; because this habit of skirting and playing tricks had become incorrigible, and was increasing. The old dog would steal off silently upon the drag and unkennel the fox, and have him running, without previous notice to the pack; and when they would overhaul him, knowing the run of the fox, he would *cut across* and come in again close upon his brush. He has been repudiated and cast off amongst strangers—just fate of a "*skirter*!!"

Behind he lags, doom'd to the fatal noose,
His master's hate, and scorn of all the field.
What can from such be hop'd, but a base brood
Of coward curs, a frantic, vagrant race?"

"It is the judicious cross that makes the complete pack. The faults and imperfections in one breed, may be rectified in another: and if this is properly attended to, I see no reason why the breeding of hounds may not improve, till improvement can go no further. If ever you find a cross hit, always pursue it.—Never put an old dog to an old bitch.—Be careful that they are healthy which you breed from, or you are not likely to have a healthy offspring. Should a favourite dog skirt a little, put him to a thorough line-hunting bitch, and such a cross may succeed: my objection to the breeding from such a hound is, that as skirting is what most fox-hounds acquire from practice, you had better not make it natural to them." DON JUAN.

STAG HUNTING IN VIRGINIA.

"Hark! the leafy woods resounding
Echo to the bugle-horn,
Swift the stag with vigour bounding,
Leaps the brake, and clears the thorn."

[It would hardly be supposed, that in Fairfax county, so near the federal metropolis, in sight of its splendid domes and almost within the smoke of the president's chimney, the wild deer is yet, or again to be found in such numbers as to afford the fine sport enjoyed by the writer of the following.]

MR. EDITOR:

Fairfax Co. Va. October 11, 1829.

As fox hunting and deer hunting are the only amusements of which I partake; and, except racing, are the only ones in which I feel any interest, I will give you a short account of our last week's sport. In the first place I will leave the hunt on the last day of the last month to the more able pen of our friend G. whom I have no doubt will do ample justice to Old Spring and all others worthy of particular note. On Wednesday morning last, the 7th inst. without previous notice, my ears were greeted with the sound of my brother's horn, and the transporting respondent sound of his dogs; well understanding what it meant, away we repaired to the woods, expecting to have the pleasure of Dr. T's company, but in that we were disappointed; we had hardly entered the woods when off went the dogs in full cry, we soon discovered that there were two grey foxes moving; we however soon united the pack, which had become divided; and in about thirty or forty minutes, we heard reynard give up the ghost in a thick swamp,

to which he had confined himself nearly all the while. On the same evening, by previous agreement with Capt. R. D., we went to my uncle's, about twelve miles distant, for the purpose of *deer hunting*. On Thursday, the day was bad, and we made but one drive, in which we were unsuccessful in starting. On Friday we repaired to the hunting grounds with eager anxiety to hear the hounds; we were soon gratified, and with guns and rifles ready cocked, we were on the tip-toe of anticipation; expecting every moment a deer to make its appearance; but soon our spirits began to droop by the well known token (the cry of the hounds ceasing.) We had five dogs, three of them of old Rallywood's* progeny. When the drivers came up and assured us that the dogs had bounced a grey fox in the woods, and had *caught him in running about three or four hundred yards*. We then drew to a piney field for deer, where we had the luck of putting up two, and soon a fine buck made his appearance, near to Capt. D. (say seventy or eighty yards,) who fired at him, and the deer went directly back to the woods: on his way I fired at him, and after his running about one hundred and fifty yards, we heard him fall in the woods. Upon examination, we concluded the Capt. had given him the *coup de grace*. As we were about placing the deer on horseback to take him home, a small doe made her appearance in the open field, driven by one of the dogs, and stood at a full broad side, about thirty yards from one of the company, who had a deliberate rifle shot at her; she went away apparently unhurt, and the dogs soon ran her to the water. Thus ended that day's hunt. On Saturday, we renewed our sport, and in the first drive, two deers were started, and a good doe, which seemed not to have been pursued by the dogs, was shot by Mr. L——, one of the party, the dogs all winging their flight with speed after another deer, which passed all the huntsmen, and made directly for the Potomac; we consequently soon lost the cry of the dogs, and after making several efforts to find and rally them, we returned (with the doe) to my uncle's to dinner; when after having regaled ourselves with a plenty of venison, cooked in the best style, and other things very good, but not prescribed in the rules of the Temperance societies, Capt. D. and myself made our way home.

G. C.

* [This famous old dog, the Sir Archy fox hound, was given to Mr. S. of Baltimore, to whom he was sent by the *steam boat* down the Potomac and up the Chesapeake bay. When left at liberty, in a few days, not liking his change of quarters, the old fellow took his observation, laid his course, and a short time after, appeared at his master's kennel, in Fairfax county, having made his way good fifty or sixty miles through an entirely strange country!]

(From the London Sporting Magazine.)

HINTS TO SHOOTERS.

Sir,—It was once my intention to publish a small volume, under the title of "Hints to Shooters," in which I should give some directions for the purchase, trial, &c. of guns and rifles: but I perceive that the subject, although one of extreme interest to all lovers of the delightful and manly art of shooting, is too confined to spin out into any thing like a fair sized book, without entering upon other matters, which I am not desirous of doing. My chief object, moreover, being to spread the little knowledge that accident and a great fondness for the amusement have led me to acquire, it appears that I cannot do so with so great probability of success in any way as through the medium of your entertaining and excellent Magazine. If you approve my intention, I shall in the first place treat of guns, the most approved weights, calibres, &c., and the proper methods of trying them. I shall then give some account of the different sorts of wadding, (for every gun maker now has a wadding which is "superior to all others,") best modes of loading, and some remarks on cartridge shooting. I shall fairly and *freely* discuss the merits and demerits of the most eminent London gun makers; and, if I have an opportunity, shall offer some remarks on the performance of a few of our first rate artists at Battersea. Should you consider my remarks worthy of a place in your Magazine, it will be necessary to give you my name, &c.

Every body, now-a-days imagines he understands the use of a gun, while very few really know how to use it properly. By using it properly, is not meant possessing the knack of killing game, when a good gun properly charged, accidentally falls into his hands; but such a knowledge as will enable a sportsman to make the most of his gun such as he finds it, and to vary its shooting so as to give him the greatest possible chance of success at all times. To attain such knowledge requires repeated experiments, and is a pursuit so dry and tedious that it is not surprising so few attempt it. As I do not profess to teach the art of gun making, it will suffice to recommend all, when intending to purchase a gun, to go to some respectable maker, and, after having described the calibre, weight, and any particular bend of stock that suits, to leave the minutiae to him. For his own credit he will do all in his power to make the gun shoot well; and, if he cannot accomplish it himself, no instructions of an amateur will assist him. If a cheap gun will better suit his finances, let him endeavour to purchase a tolerably sound second-hand one of some good maker, rather than a new one of doubtful manufacture; for badly made guns

are always dangerous, while it requires considerable wear to render one so that was originally otherwise.

We will suppose he has purchased one, or is about to purchase it, (for he should by all means try it first,) I will proceed to describe how it should be tried, in order to ascertain if it be as good as guns ordinarily are. I say ordinarily; for some few guns have accidentally turned out such extraordinary shooters as to defy the art of the man who made them to make another equally good, and have been valued accordingly. Such a gun is now in the possession of Capt. Ross. He gave upwards of one hundred guineas for it, although a pawnbroker would not venture to ask ten for it.

The first thing to be done is to examine the *fittings* of the lock, &c. whether the external workmanship be as good as the price demands; for of course a low-priced gun cannot be expected to be finished in as handsome style as one for which a top price is to be paid.

The *action* of the lock is next to be examined: on withdrawing the cock, it should feel smooth and oily, and at the same time snap sharp and quick. No grating nor harshness should be felt, and the trigger should pull tolerably easy. The main spring of a detonator cannot well be too strong. The hammer, when on full cock, should be as close to the nipple as possible, so that no time may be lost after the trigger is pulled. This is not paid sufficient attention to by many makers, and therefore should be insisted on by purchasers. The cock may be allowed to look clumsy, rather than be left slight for the sake of appearance. The head or part that covers the nipple when down, I think should be solid, and not opened in front, as is commonly done. Those opened in front are liable to break, particularly when anti-corrosive caps are used. The nipple ought to slant so as to range with the line of the circle that the head of the cock makes when drawn up. If this is not attended to, it will be liable to fly off when struck with the hammer.

I say nothing of the tube guns, not having had much experience with them. They are troublesome to load and keep clean; and I have yet to learn what merit they possess to counterbalance so great objections. The barrel should be free from flaws, and when held to the light, should show no shadows or waves. A good average length for a fourteen gauge, is two feet six inches, but some prefer it longer. The disposition of the metal is of more importance. It should run nearly the same thickness from the breech for about six inches, and then gradually taper off to the end. It is a bad practice to begin tapering from the breech, as the greatest strain on the barrel is where the charge first moves, or where the gun leads. Here also the wear

is greatest, and in fact here it is that it generally bursts. Purdy and some others are now making their guns much stronger here than formerly. Let not this matter be considered trifling: it should be remembered, that a gun is a dangerous weapon, even after every precaution, and will not therefore admit of any liberties being taken.

RAMROD.

PINNATED GROUSE. (*Tetrao Cupido*)—WILSON.

This very superior game bird, once the inhabitant of all the Atlantic states, is now found in but few of them, and in reduced numbers.

It is met with on the Martha Vineyard islands, and we have heard that it is occasionally to be found high up on the Connecticut. It is, we believe, entirely extirpated from Long island, and is sufficiently abundant to admit of fine sport, only in Pennsylvania, on the Pocano mountains, and in the barrens of Burlington county, New Jersey. There are extensive plains in this county, called the Grouse plains, where the grouse is always to be found. But there is also fine sport on what is called the coalings. These are extensive tracts from which the timber has been cut to make charcoal for the furnaces, the soil barren and sandy, and the growth of pine is generally succeeded by a scattered growth of scrub oak.

The season, in New Jersey, used to commence on the first of September; but this was rather early, as the birds were not sufficiently grown, and were consequently placed within the power of the common gunner. As a remedy, about three years since, the season was postponed by the law to the first of October.

No bird tries the bottom of both man and dog like this. They are great travellers, and keep upon a barren and dry sandy soil, where water is seldom found to refresh the dogs.

Few dogs endure two days of successive hunting on these birds, and many fail in one. This is now so well understood by experienced sportmen, that it is customary to divide their dogs; chain a part up, and hunt them alternately. Having an entire season of leisure, one year, in New Jersey, and being in the habit of hunting without company and with my own dogs; and owning but two, which would not admit of this alternate hunting, as two are necessary in the field at the same time on this game, I had to observe a system of feeding and exercise, to prepare them for the grouse season, as I intended to hunt them often. I began the course with the woodcock; upon which they were frequently exercised, and always an entire day at a time. Their food was a mush made as follows:—Coarse meats were boiled and made into a rich soup, the bones taken out, and into this

boiling soup as much coarse meal was stirred, as when cold, made the mush of a consistency too thick to be lapped, yet too thin to be chewed. So that the dogs could gobble it down. Upon this they were regularly fed, lightly, before taking the field; but as much as they could manage after a short rest, when the day's hunt was over.

I found this diet improved their nose as well as bottom, and made them less anxious after water. So trained, I took these dogs on the grouse, and hunted them three days and a half in succession, performing with vigour and freshness all the time. I never knew them to beg for a relaxation; and during an experience of many years on this game, I never before knew of a two days' hunt, in which the dogs did not beg most piteously. They were both setters.

No bird shooting can be more delightful than this. Every thing must be in good order, and the best of its kind, dogs, guns and ammunition. The dog must be steady, staunch, and persevering. I once knew a dog to take a cold scent and maintain it for a mile, alternately drawing and hunting, before he came upon the birds, which were wallowing; and could not, from their habits, have been where he first took the scent in less than three hours before. Dogs of a frisky and unsteady action, will not be successful on this game. They must be such as wind from a distance, and walk directly up to their game, or such as striking a track, follow it rapidly, nose up, without crossing. The best dogs at other sport, have to serve an apprenticeship at this. They must be taught to hunt without being hallooed to, of action somewhat rapid, immovably staunch, and never to stir a limb when the gun is fired. With such a dog you may count upon bagging the greater part of every pack you find. I once aided in bagging eighteen in about three hours after taking the field, and have known a brace to weigh six pounds.

I believe these birds might be domesticated. I knew an instance of two young ones attaching themselves to a hen and chickens, and were raised with them; but both met with accidents before they were old enough to breed. And the colliers who live in the vicinity of the breeding grounds of these birds, say that it is not uncommon for a grouse cock, who cannot find a mate, to take to the common hen, when out feeding, and beat off the common cock. A.

AN UNCOMMON VISITER.

A deer was lately found in a cellar at M'Keansburg, Pa. where it had taken refuge from the mountains. It would have been a subject for moralizing worthy of Jacques in "As you like it." Holy writ says, "the hart panteth for the water course," but we never knew of their being addicted to the cellar before.

[*Miner's Jour.*

ANECDOTES OF THE RAVEN.

Conversing one day on the habits of animals, with an excellent sportsman, and very correct observer, and upon whose relation of circumstances which have come under his observation, the utmost reliance may be placed, I was informed that he had once raised and tamed a pair of ravens.

These animals would follow him on the wing wherever he went, and attended him on his hunting excursions with either his gun or the hounds, and were as obedient to his whistle as a dog. When fishing they would perch near him, and on his drawing up a fish large enough to struggle in the water, they would strike at it and attack it as if to aid him in the capture. He could excite their attention by a whistle, and if a bird were passing on such occasions, they would instantly attack it. They would generally keep ahead of him, and on coming to a cross road, wait there until they saw which path he took. Unfortunately during his absence they were suspected of being too familiar with the poultry yard, and were killed. He remarked that they exhibited fine hunting propensities, and frequently followed the hounds in a chase; nor does he doubt but they could be trained like hawks. They were young when killed, but had already developed much sagacity. He also added that towards sun-down they would invariably leave him and fly home to roost.

We regret that so little attention is paid generally to the habits of animals. So few observe and still fewer care to experiment upon or mature their observations. How interesting and improving might our leisure moments become by an opposite course. The great book of nature is open to us all, but we pass it by as unworthy of our investigation.

The natural historian may write in vain, unless aided by the observations of sound minds. It is these which give an interest to his labours, and elevate them above a mere descriptive catalogue.

Sportsmen are generally good observers. They must be of their game or the pursuit would be unsuccessful; for it is upon a knowledge of the habits of the animals they pursue, that their success principally depends. The fault is that they estimate their observation at too humble a rate, and do not seem aware of the value they possess to those who are not professional killers. A.

[Every lover of the chase knows how the common crow often indicates the course of the fox by the notes of imprecation they invariably utter at the sight of him: it was only yesterday that we heard and saw them baying one for the distance of a mile, from trees parallel with, and at a very considerable distance from his track.]

THE POINTER.

(See engraving at the beginning of this number.)

The readers of the Turf Register are requested to revert to the engraving at the commencement of this number, which is a faithful representation, by *Cone*, of *Col. Thornton's* famous pointer, *DASH*. *Dash*, in his day, was held to be the *Eclipse* of pointers, a character sanctioned by his high ranging over the moors, the vast expedition with which he cleared his ground, and the intuitive, *heaven-born* method, said to be almost incredible, in which he hunted enclosures for birds, which was, by at once scenting and advancing upon them without the previous labour imposed upon other pointers, of quartering his ground: add to this, he was a most staunch and steady *backer*, or *seconder*, of other dogs. *Dash* was sold by *Col. Thornton*, for *one hundred and sixty pounds* worth of *Champaign and Burgundy*, bought at the French ambassador's sale, a *hogshead of claret*, an elegant *gun*, and a *pointer*; with the annexed stipulation that, if any accident should befall the dog, which might render him unfit for hunting, he was to be returned to the *Col.* at the price of fifty guineas. This latter arrangement actually took place; *Dash* had the misfortune to break his leg, and was returned to *Col. Thornton*, who considered him in that state a great acquisition as a *stallion*.

Exalted as was the reputation of *Dash*, it seems nearly impossible that he could have exceeded in point of steadiness, the merit of a brace of other pointers, the property also of *Col. Thornton*, *Pluto* and *Juno*. *Pluto* has also been already cited as a famous *deer* hunter. It is recorded, that this dog and bitch being taken at a point, kept it *upwards of one hour and a quarter*; namely, until the celebrated *Mr. Gilpin* could take the sketch from which they were painted for their proprietor, an elegant engraving of which can be seen in the *Rev. Mr. Daniels's "Rural Sports,"* and a wood cut taken therefrom may be found in the *American Farmer*, No. 18, vol. 11, page 142.

Whilst we are on the subject of the pointer, we take the opportunity of making an extract from "*The American Shooter's Manual*," a work which we shall always take occasion to recommend, in a particular manner, to American sportsmen. The pointer, it is there stated, is said to be of Spanish origin, but since his introduction into England, has greatly improved in those qualities which may make him so serviceable to the shooter.

In Spain, this dog is low, squat and heavy, somewhat resembling the bull dog, but very delicate and easily tired down; in France, they are generally black, and have what is called (but very improperly)

a double nose, being nothing more than a small crease or furrow between the nostrils and through the tip of the nose.

Great pains have been taken in improving the breed of this dog, and very justly, for without strict attention, in that particular, they are very apt to degenerate, and they are well worth all the care and trouble they require.

The pointer is remarkable for his docility, and his aptness in receiving instruction, being much more easily broken than the setter, and will retain it longer: for that reason, he is to be preferred by the shooter who goes out but seldom, as he requires less correction, and is not so headstrong and impatient as the setter.

A large dog is to be preferred to a small one, particularly when the hunting is rough, and is the better of being light framed: as to colour, liver brown, or white, is generally considered best. Many shooters prefer the white dog, as he is more easily distinguished in a cripple or covert than the brown; but, at the same time, he is sooner observed by the birds, which will certainly not lie so well for him, as to a dog of a dark colour. It is said the white dog has the better nose, and that he hunts with more ingenuity than the coloured; of this fact, however, I am not particularly assured. As has been before remarked, an objection arises to that colour, which, in this country, is an important one, on account of the dog being generally very thin skinned.

SONG.

The season's in for partridges,
Let's take our guns and dogs;
It sha'nt be said that we're afraid,
Of quagmires, or of bogs,
When a shooting we do go, do go, do go;
When a shooting we do go.
Now Flora she does beat the scent,
And after follows Phillis;
Thro' hedge and brake the way let's take,
For all our aim to kill is.
It is not for ourselves we shoot,
'Tis to oblige our neighbours;
And, when they eat, they may debate
On the produce of our labours.
Of shooting, then, let us partake!
What pastime is so pleasant?
The partridge gone, we'll charge each gun,
And so proceed to pheasant.

And when those seasons they are o'er,
Perchance, if we've good luck;
We'll take the chase and never cease
'Till we have shot a buck.
And a shooting, &c.

THE PATENT FLASK.

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, Oct. 15, 1829.

There is a powder flask to be found in our stores, which is sold under the above name, that I would recommend to all sportsmen. I bought one a few months since, and was told at the time, by Mr. Gelston, from whom I purchased it, that if, by accident, the powder in the charge should take fire, that that which might be in the body of the flask, would not. On his recommendation I took it, and had the satisfaction on the 12th inst. to test the truth of what was advanced in favour of it. I had discharged my gun, and when I came to reload observed smoke issuing from the muzzle, but thinking nothing of the circumstance, after priming proceeded to empty the contents of the charge into my gun; scarcely a grain of the powder had descended into it before it ignited and communicated to that in the charge of the flask, and an instantaneous explosion took place, but which extended no farther than the guard at its bottom. The only injury I sustained was the parching of the skin of the top of my fore finger. Though the pain and smarting from the burn were severe, I am so gratified at my escape from a more severe wound, that I look upon it as a fortunate circumstance. Had my flask been of the old fashioned kind, in all probability its entire contents would have exploded, and I should now be suffering under the excruciating agony of a shattered hand.

Being convenient to a farm house, I procured some *hard soap* and cream, and applied it to the burn, which proved a very successful application. I mention this, as in the event of others being injured on similar excursions, when distant from their homes, and medical advice, they may avail themselves of a similar liniment, which is easily obtained at almost every farm house, and is an excellent application. Its *modus operandi* is unknown to me, unless the mystery of its process of extracting the fire consists in its exclusion of the air from the burnt part—be it what it may, I know of nothing which, on a sudden emergency, when cut off from other resources, that I would sooner apply.

THE SUMMER DUCK.

(*Le Canard d' Eté*—BRISS. *Le beau Canard huppé*—BUFF.)

The second number of the Sporting Magazine, page 88, speaking of a duck building in a tree, states that it tumbled its young down from a distance of thirty feet, after they were hatched. This anecdote must relate to the summer or wood duck, as this duck is known to choose hollow places in trees for its nest. But the method of freeing its young from the nest is so violent and unnatural, that I am rather disposed to attribute the fact above stated, to incorrect and loose observation. It is opposed to all the knowledge I have been able to gather on the subject, the result of much inquiry; and on referring to that excellent ornithologist, Wilson, I find that, speaking of this bird, he says, "A person whose house was within thirty yards of the tree (in which there was a nest,) had seen the female the preceding spring, carry down thirteen young, one by one, in less than ten minutes: she caught them in her bill by the wing or back of the neck, and landed them safely at the foot of the tree, whence she afterwards led them to the water."

A.

 RECIPE FOR A WATER PROOF VARNISH.

MR. EDITOR:

I observe in the forty-eighth page of the first number of your excellent journal, a recipe to prevent hunting boots from taking in water, which may be, and doubtless is, a good one; but from experience I give the preference to one much more simple in its component parts. It was recommended to me about two years since by Mr. Gideon B. Smith, a gentleman to whom society is indebted for several discoveries of great value. It simply consists of seneca oil and gum elastic; one ounce of the latter to be cut into thin shreds and dissolved in a pint of the former, and when dissolved, which will be in a few days, the boots are to be completely saturated or charged with the mixture. The manner in which I have prepared my boots is as follows: I take a piece of sponge, and rub the mixture in until the leather will absorb no more of it; the boots are then laid by for a day or two, when the process is repeated—the *soles* as well as the *uppers* are to be thus rubbed, and the operation is to be performed either before a fire or in the sun. Since I have adopted this plan of treating my gunning boots I have never had a wet foot, though I have repeatedly, during the past summer, been in the heavy marsh at Potts' spring, from early in the morning, until five or six o'clock in the afternoon. Nor is this mixture alone serviceable to hunting boots; it would be found equally so to all others, as it imparts an elastic pliancy to the leather, which, without the least exaggeration, would make one pair last as long as two which had not been so prepared.



NATURAL HISTORY.

The interest connected with the animal whose natural history we are now about to sketch, is of a very different order from that which we have discovered in the two preceding. The *fox* is not the *friend*, but the *enemy* of man; as such we inquire into his history, to know his habits, detect his wiles, and to destroy him. In another respect, however, he is peculiarly interesting to the sportsman. He ranks, in the classification of naturalists, as follows:

Class, Mammalia, &c.—*Order*, carnivora, &c. *Family*, the *cynosii* or *canine* race. *Genus*, *Canis*, &c. The characters of which we have given in the preceding number. The present species is the

FOX (*C. Vulpes*.)

The fox, which, in numerous varieties of colour, and differences in size, inhabits all the northern and temperate regions of the globe, has a broad head, a sharp snout, a flat forehead, eyes obliquely seated, ears sharp and erect, a body well covered with hair, and a straight, bushy, and somewhat pointed tail. Its predominant colour is yellowish-red, or yellowish-brown; a little mixed with white or ash colour on the forehead, shoulders, hind part of the back, and outside of the hind legs. The breast and belly are cinereous-grey, or whitish-grey; the tips of the ears and the feet are black; the head is larger than that of the dog, in proportion to the size of the body; the ears are shorter; the tail much larger; the hair longer; and the eyes are more oblique. The intestines too, particularly the cœcum, are more capacious; and the cutting teeth of the upper jaw have no lines or furrows, like those of the dog and wolf. Another mark of distinction is

its smell, which is very strong and offensive. It utters a yelping kind of bark, consisting in a succession of similar sounds, concluding with an elevation of the voice. In disposition it differs greatly from the dog; for it is tamed with difficulty, is never completely reclaimed, and is a stranger to the exercise of generosity and kindness. Yet, notwithstanding these points of discrepancy, it is a well established fact, that the two species have been known to breed together under certain circumstances, and produce a mongrel race, (see Godman's Amer. Nat. Hist.) The females of this species produce only once a year and have from three to six young at a time. They are brought forth blind, and continue growing for about eighteen months. In its first year, the fox is called a *cub*, in the second a *fox*, and afterwards an *old fox*. If the dam perceives that her place of retreat has been discovered, she carries off her cubs, one by one, to a more secure habitation.

The fox sleeps much during the day, lying like the dog, in a round form. Indeed he may in some degree, be considered a nocturnal animal; for in a strong light the pupil of the eye contracts, like those of the cat. In clear and very warm weather, he may sometimes be seen basking in the sun, or amusing himself with his fine bushy tail. Crows and other birds, that justly consider him as their common enemy, will often give notice of his presence by the most clamorous notes, and follow him a long way from tree to tree, repeating their outcries. The fox lives upon an average thirteen or fourteen years.

This animal, we need scarcely mention, is proverbially celebrated for his cunning; and, although this feature in his character has given rise to much exaggeration and fable, his proceedings are certainly more under the guidance of craft and subtlety than of courage, or a spirit of enterprise. He chooses his habitation amongst brambles, woods, and thick underwood, preparing his bed under hard ground the roots of trees, or similar situations, where he can contrive proper outlets to escape from danger. He does not always take the trouble of making a hole for himself, but often procures accommodation by dispossessing the cleanly badger, which he is said to do by ejecting his foetid urine into this animal's burrow. His lodge is seldom remote from the habitations of man, and often in the neighbourhood of some farm-yard. He listens to the crowing of the cocks, and the cries of the poultry, scents them at a distance, selects his time with judgment conceals his road as well as his purposes, slips forward with caution, sometimes even trailing his body, and seldom makes a fruitless expedition. If he can either leap over the walls, or creep in underneath, he ravages the yard, puts all to death, and retires softly with his prey, which he conceals under leaves, or carries off to his kennel. In painting the confusion of a farm-yard, when a fox had seized a favourite *cock*, Chaucer with much humour, says:

“————— after him they ran,
And eke with stavis, many another man
Ran call our dogge Talbot and eke Garlond;
And Malkin with her distaffe in her hond,
Ran cove and calfe and eke the very hogges.
The duckies cryed as men would them kill,
The geese for fear flewin over the trees;
Out of the hives came the swarme of bees.”

In a few minutes he returns for more, which he bears away or conceals in the same manner, but in a different place. In this way he proceeds systematically, till the progress of the sun, or some movement perceived in the house gives him warning that it is time to suspend his operation, and to retire to his resting place for the day. He digs out rabbits from their warren, detects the nests of quails and partridges, seizes the mothers on their eggs, and thus destroys a great quantity of game. In procuring young rabbits from their burrows, he follows their scent above ground, till he comes to the end where they lie, and there scratching up the earth, descends and despatches them. In default of other victims, he makes war on rats, serpents, lizards, toads and moles, of which he consumes a great number; and with which, like the cat, he plays before he devours them. When urged by hunger, he will also eat insects, or roots; his drag is often struck upon at the root of the persimmon, where he goes to feed on the fallen fruit; if near the coast, he will seize on crabs, oysters and other shell fish. He manifests a predilection for grapes, and has been a destroyer of vineyards from the earliest times: “take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vines,” it is said in the Song of Solomon. He is fond of sweet things, and will boldly attack wild bees to get at their stores. Assailed by swarms that fasten on him with their stings, he retires, but only for a few minutes, rids himself of his opponents by rolling on the ground, and crushing all that stick to him, and then returns to the charge, and devours both wax and honey. Though sated with food, his active foresight will often prompt him to prolong his researches, less with the intention of discovering fresh booty than of exploring the details of his future resources. Thus he frequently returns to the various holes which he had at first cleaned, surveys them with much precaution, enters into them, and slyly examines their different issues. With cautious slowness he approaches objects that are new to him, and which, on account of their novelty, excite his suspicion and distrust. A favourite lure will ensnare him “in the days of his inexperience,” but, when apprised of its nature, the same expedient becomes unavailing. He seems to smell the very iron of the trap, and carefully shuns it. If he perceive that the means of

ambush are multiplying around him, he quits his place of residence, and retires into some more secure quarters. Man, with all his reasoning and machines, requires, himself, much experience, not to be over-reached by the prudence and stratagems of this wily quadruped. If all the issues of the kennel are beset with snares, the occupant scents and recognises them, and, rather than fall into them, exposes himself to the most cruel and protracted privation of food. This state of alarm in confinement is neither mechanical nor passive; for in the mean while, he leaves nothing untried to escape from dangers. If he has been taken by one leg, in the trap, he will break it with great resolution, and never cease his exertions to regain his liberty.—Somerville thus notices the fact:

“————— by the indented steel
With gripe tenacious held, the felon grieves,
And struggles, but in vain; yet oft 'tis known,
When ev'ry art has fail'd, the captive fox
Has shar'd the wounded joint, and with a limb
Compounded for his life.”

In the fox, in short, as in the wolf, we cannot but remark an aptitude to acquire habits, and to be regulated by his reflections, on existing circumstances. Where no war is waged against him, he is comparatively ignorant and careless of his conduct; but when the apprehension of pain or death, exhibited under various forms, has produced multiplied sensations, which become fixed in his memory, and give rise to comparisons, judgments and inductions, he acquires skill, penetration, and cunning. If the imprudence and thoughtlessness of youth frequently make him deviate from the right path, the experience of age corrects his wanderings, and teaches him how to discriminate true from false appearances.

From the character which we have thus been led to ascribe to the fox, it is not much a matter of wonder that he should be persecuted by man; and that to avoid this persecution he should have recourse to all sorts of stratagem. But experienced huntsmen alone can know the various shifts to which he has recourse for salvation, when hard pressed in the chase—how he will run his foil; leave his course to pass through a flock of sheep, or herd of cattle; or swim the water course, and walk the top rails of the fence for many pannels, to put at fault and confound his pursuers, often occasioning loss and perplexing difficulties, that nothing but the most sagacious old hound can unravel and “hit off.” It is these stratagems, however, that create intense anxiety to the sportsman, and give variety and interest to the chase, the most manly, healthful, and at the same time useful sport, in which a gentleman can engage.

The following are the species belonging to the genus *canis*, that have been described by naturalists as varieties of the fox.

1. The Isatis or arctic fox, *canis lagopus*; Lin. Godman's Amer. Nat. Hist. vol. 1. page 263. It inhabits the highest northern latitudes.
2. The antarctic fox, *C. vulpes australis*; Fernand,—wolf-fox of Bougainville, inhabits America and the Falkland islands.
3. The black or silver fox, *C. argentatus*; Godman, *ubi supra*, page 274. Inhabits throughout the northern parts of America and the north of Asia.
4. The red fox, *C. fulvus*; Desm. Godman, page 276. This species is found in the middle and southern states of our union.
5. The grey fox, *C. cinereo-argentatus*; Gmel. Godman, page 280. Is met with throughout the United States.
6. The swift fox, *canis velox*; Say. Long's Exped. to the Rocky mountains; vol. 1, page 496. This interesting species inhabits the open plains which extend from the base of the Rocky mountains towards the Missouri river.
7. The cross fox, *C. decussatus*; Geoffrey. Inhabits North America; it is considered by Godman to be a variety of the black fox, and is represented by our wood cut at the head of this article.
8. The corsac fox, *C. corsac*; chiefly inhabits the Great desert between the Ural and Irtysh, in Asiatic Russia.
9. The desert or Karagan fox—is found in the deserts belonging to the Kalmuks and Kirgises.
10. The brant fox, *canis aloper*; Lin. Is found in Europe, Asia, and America. A Pennsylvania brant fox is described by Pennant.
11. The coal fox, *C. aloper Europeus*; the *charbonnier* of Buffon, inhabits Burgundy, in France.
12. The three coloured fox, *C. tricolor*; Geoff
13. The cancrivorous fox, *C. cancrivorus*; Geoff.
14. The culpeu fox, *C. culpæus*; Molina and Desmarest.
15. The Egyptian fox, *C. Ægyptius*; Geoff.
16. The sooty fox, *C. fuliginosus*.

MR. EDITOR:

Perry Point, Sept. 25, 1829.

Seeing in the first number of your Sporting Magazine, an invitation for gentlemen to send you such articles on sporting subjects, as their observation enables them to write, I have sent you an article on the subject of trolling for rock fish in the Susquehanna. It is all taken from actual observations of my own. I have frequently caught fish in the manner I have attempted to describe, and nothing, that I am sensible of, is stated as a fact, which is not so. When it is stated that the boat is rowed up a current running down at an angle of forty-five degrees, I am not convinced that it is an exaggeration. Every thing else I know is true, "all of which I saw and felt." A sporting work should be a depository of truth; for any one may make himself a sportsman by exaggeration.

H. S.

TROLLING FOR ROCK FISH IN THE SUSQUEHANNA.

The season for trolling begins in the latter part of May, and commonly ends about the middle of July; but some years lasts during August. In the month of June, the rock fish generally bite best. To make good fishing, the river should not be very high nor low, muddy nor clear, but betwixt extremes, in these respects. If the water be clear, the fish dart off at sight of the line; and it is thought, they leave the rapids, when the river is rising, or muddy, to feed upon the flats in the Chesapeake.

Trolling is very much practised from Port Deposit, to almost any given distance up the river, but not below. The grass that the ducks feed upon, grows too thick on the flats in tide water for trolling, and the channel is uniformly too deep. The rapids above, where the water is in many parts shoal, and the rocky bottom clear of grass, is the proper place for trolling.

As I have never seen this method of fishing noticed in any sporting work, I propose giving such an account of it as, I hope, a reader who has never witnessed it will understand. The troller provides himself with a convenient sized, light, well caulked skiff; it should be large enough to carry four persons, without sinking deep in the water. He must also take care to get two good oarsmen, accustomed to row among the rapids. The lines generally used are made of flax, (sometimes of cotton,) and twisted very hard, from ninety to one hundred and thirty feet long. On each line there are two brass or steel swivels, one about a foot from the hook, the other some twenty or more, according to the length of the line. The lines must be very strong, but not so thick as to be clumsy, and the steel hooks sharp, with large barbs. The figures of the hooks are made to vary according to the notions of their different owners, who frequently have them made to order, by smiths in the neighbourhood. The long shanked hook is generally esteemed best. Old trollers are as particular about the shapes of their hooks, as cockers are about their gaffles. One end of the line is made fast to a cork or buoy as large as a common seine cork. This cork is thrown overboard, when the hook catches against a stone or limb of a tree; for the boat is under such head-way, and the line being nearly all out, if the fisherman holds on to his line, he will break it. He, therefore, in such case, throws the buoy overboard, by which he can find his line, and goes back at his leisure to take it up, and disengage his hook. The bait consists of small fish, such as anchovies, minnows, chubs, &c. &c. If the troller intends starting at daybreak, (the usual hour,) he angles for his bait the afternoon previous, and buries them in the wet sand by the edge of some convenient stream, or keeps them in spring wa-

ter. If they are exposed to the atmosphere during a warm summer night, they become tender, and tear from the hook.

Two persons generally fish from the same boat; one of them steers with one hand, and fishes with the other. Each fisherman lets his line out over the side of the boat nearest to him, and close to the stern (where they sit,) holding it in his hand, a few inches from the water; and leaves the end attached to the cork in the bottom of the boat. He pays out nearly all his line, and keeps constantly pulling it, by short jerks, to feel if it is running over a rock or tree top. The boat is rowed as fast as possible across the river, from shore to shore, above, and as near to the falls as they can go, to avoid being swept down them. The rock fish lie below the falls and ripples, waiting for the small fish that are carried over by the current. Here then the bait falls over; with a constant rotary motion, like a live fish whirled over, side foremost, and struggles in vain against the falls. The swivels turn every time the bait turns, and prevent the line from twisting up into knots; and as there are no sinkers, the rapid head-way of the boat drags them along so fast that the lines have no time to sink. At sight of the bait tumbling over the falls, the rock fish darts upwards from his cavern in the rocks, and swallows hook and all. The bite of the rock is quick as lightning, and gives a strong sudden jerk to the arm of the fisherman. When he first discovers he is snared, he rises to the top of the water, and begins to lash it furiously with his forked tail, like "a spirit conjured from the vasty deep," then plunges down again to the bottom. He is dragged from thence by the fisherman, who hauls in his long line, hand over hand, until he brings his fish along-side of the boat. If he is of tolerable size, weighing only seven or ten pounds, the troller lifts him into the boat by the line, but if the fish is large, he runs his arm down into the water, and lifts him in by his gills. The excitement that this scene produces in all those in the boat, is not to be described. One instant you see the fish making the water foam with his tail, the next you lose sight of him; one instant the troller feels him jerking desperately backwards, the next he darts ahead towards the boat, carrying the line with him; and the fisherman who ceases to feel him, is distressed for fear he has broken loose from the hook. The black oarsmen ease up rowing to laugh and shout with great glee. The troller's anxiety to secure his fish is so great, that he alone, of all the company, is silent, and full of uneasiness, until he gets him into the boat. In this manner, it is not unusual to catch, with two lines, ten or twenty fish, varying in weight from five to twenty pounds each, in an hour—sometimes they are caught much larger. When the fish do not bite fast, the troller does not become wearied soon; his line is always out, and he is in constant expectation of feeling a bite, as the boat glides backwards and for-

wards across the river, in search of luck; he is not confined to one rock, like the sleepy angler.

This would be very dangerous sport to persons unaccustomed to it; let no presumptuous cits, venture upon it by themselves. The flat bottomed boat must be rowed through the most dangerous falls and whirlpools in the river. Sometimes she is forced, at an imperceptible progress, against a current, running down at an angle of forty-five degrees. If one of the oarsmen happen to fail in strength, or to dip his oar with a false stroke, the current will snatch it upwards out of his hands, and the frail skiff will be dashed to pieces amongst the rocks. Often they are obliged to get out of the boat on some rock above water, and haul her over. A person unaccustomed to it, cannot rely upon his senses of hearing or seeing. He is first deafened by the stunning roar of the incessant flood, then sickened by the tossing of the skiff amongst the waves and eddies. The huge rocks that rear themselves thick to oppose the rushing waters, covered with eagles and cormorants, and the little islands all *seem to be* swimming backwards. And now she flies across a shoal—at first glimpse the little skiff seems to rest securely on the bottom; at the next, the solid bottom appears deceitfully to recede from beneath her, and leave her to founder in the dark waters of a bottomless swirl. And again, before *he* is aware of it, she seems to have approached so near the falls that nothing can prevent her from going over side foremost. All these false appearances rushing in succession, quick as thought, upon the mind of the troubled cockney, turn his brain with dizziness.

It is not often you can procure white men to row; for the fatigue is excessive. If brother Jonathan is not to make something considerably more than the price of a day's labour by it, or to partake of the sport of fishing, he will have nothing to do with it.

If you want oarsmen you must look up the free blacks. These descendants of the wild men of Africa, (some of them, no doubt, descendants of kings,) hate the dull labours of civilized life, and love fishing, by instinct, as all their fathers did before them. You may find the smoke of their cabins amongst the tree tops, half way up the craggy sides of the river hills, or in the foggy bottoms just below. Wake him up at peep of day—drag him out from the warm side of his grumbling spouse, and good natured Sambo, stretching his big limbs like the figure of waking Hercules, opens his eyes on the fishing lines and whiskey jug, and begins to brag:—"Oh, by G—d, master, if its *fishing* you'r ater, I'm your man.—Who you got kin row *ginst* Sambo—Sambo never tire." He takes the bounty at once, (a drink of whiskey,) and without stopping to ask what more you will give him, shoulders his oar, and longs to be off in the first boat.

THE 'TREE HILL COURSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Eagle Tavern, Richmond, Oct. 23, 1829.

It may be anticipated as an obvious effect arising from the publication of a work like yours, constituting, as it will, a *history of the American turf*, that measures will be taken in various parts of the country for the trial of the speed and bottom of horses; where hitherto, no means have existed for testing, with precision, these two most essential qualities; and hence the presumption is indulged, that many of your readers will receive, with kindness, even the most imperfect sketch of the TREE HILL course, near Richmond, Va., its fixtures, accommodations and police; and the regulations established by the jockey club; which consists of gentlemen of the highest respectability and moral worth. This celebrated arena for the trials of speed, is the more entitled to particular notice, as it is situated in the midst of a fertile country, where, for a long series of years, that most magnificent of all quadrupeds, the *bred* horse has been multiplied and cherished in his highest form and capacity for speed and endurance.

At the distance of half a mile from the *course*, the Tree Hill house is situated, on the brow of a beautiful eminence, and on the verge of a natural grove of oaks, under the shade of which fine horses are always to be seen in walking exercise; preparing for their approaching contest under the public eye, from one to four miles and repeat; according to their ages, their ascertained speed and strength individually, and in comparison with those which are likely to be their antagonists—all to be determined by the shrewd calculations of their owners, whether they be Wynns, who sometimes lose, or Johnsons, that as often win. I send you a list of twenty-four superb animals, that I saw led by their grooms in this fine grove, on the evening after my arrival at Richmond, being invited by the estimable proprietor to ride out, with a friend who had accompanied me from New York.

From the rear of the Tree Hill house, you overlook for some distance below, the fertile valley, through which James river winds its narrow serpentine course, increasing in depth and expanding in surface as it goes, until it pours itself, with accumulated volume, into the broad bosom of the Chesapeake, at Hampton roads; affording to those who are rapidly transported in fine steam boats, just time enough to regard with sensations of melancholy admiration, a long succession of splendid old mansions on its borders, formerly the seats of opulence, refinement, talent, chivalry and beauty; and all the hospitable accommodations and social elegancies that can give embellishment and value to life. Venerable seats of olden and better times, where are now the descendants of those whose hospitality cheered, and whose wit

enlivened your spacious halls, teaching moral, life, whate'er can bless or grace mankind?" Where now the speaking canvass that hung upon your walls, vain memorials, by whose agency

"Round happy parents smil'd their younger selves,
And friends convers'd, by death divided long?"

Alas! these old manors have been cut up into infinite subdivisions, and ruined by a magic wand, waved by the hand of a fascinating genius, yclep'd *Equality*, whose steps are by so many "*acts of descent*" leading down to the abyss of universal suffrage, and universal desolation! So destructive has been the progress of this evil genius over this fine region of country watered by the James river, that, with the exception of the noble and highly cultivated Brandon estate, with, perhaps, a few others,

"'Tis all one desert, desolate and grey,
Where now the rank uncultivated growth
Of rotting ages taints the passing gale."

Its white population has not increased for *forty years*! Borne by a gallant steed, and following the hounds of my kind friend, Mr. M., of Richmond, I this day, saw the wild turkey, killed two raccoons, hunted the fox, and was in at the death of a wild deer, on the very grounds where, more than two centuries ago, the same game fell under arrows sped from the bow of Powhattan.

Looking again from the same point at Tree Hill, up the river to the falls, you have in the view of Richmond, a sight of one of the most beautiful panoramas that art and nature ever formed. But this, sir, is no place to do justice to this beautiful city of more than "seven hills," its fine climate, its natural resources, its elegant hospitality and interesting historical associations, nor to her patriot sons,

"Who in the public breach have stood,
And for their country's cause been prodigal of blood."*

Neither am I permitted here to speak of the constellation of sages and wits, of orators and advocates, now assembled in her capital. The Madisons, the Monroes, the Marshalls, the Randolphs, the Tazewells, the Giles, the Wickhams, the Leighs and the Johnsons,

"All head to counsel, and all heart to act,
The common weal inspiring every tongue
With fervid eloquence, unbribed and bold."

* The gallant veteran, Major GIBBON, yet lives in Richmond. Through all misfortune and in every danger, he has stood erect. *sans peur et sans reproche*. You are aware that at Stoney Point, where Col. Fleury and your uncle, Major J. Steward, commanded the two attacks—Lieut. Gibbon led the forlorn hope in which seventeen out of twenty men were killed and wounded, and that he is now, probably, the only survivor of that heroic band.

And even if I dared, by a profane association of subjects to speak to you here of *Richmond beauty*, such as I have seen; where, my friend, should I find the pen of a Camoens or a Byron, that would do justice to the hazel eye, with arched brow and raven locks and cheek of roseate hue; and yet more, to the cultured intellect and "gentle manners mild," with voice though small, yet sweet and artless as the harp of Æolus, that with

"Aërial music in the warbling wind,
At distance rising oft by small degrees,
Nearer and nearer comes, till o'er the trees
It hangs, and breathes such soul dissolving airs,
As does, alas! with soft perdition please?"

Be it yet the pride and the remaining consolation of the neglected *country*, that it still has men and mansions worthy of such as she; whilst such Riches are to be found, there is something left to give hope and ornament to rural life. But am I not lost? Where am I wandering?

The fixtures and arrangements at Tree Hill *house*, as it is called, are fitted to accommodate fifty persons, and the stables to receive as many race horses. The course is exactly a mile, and by an excellent judge, I was told that, owing to the unelastic nature of the soil, and the practice observed here of ploughing it up, to save the limbs of the racer, it is from three to four seconds longer per mile than that at Washington.

At the course, itself, there are, besides, extensive buildings for the public, and one especially for dining the club, large enough to contain several hundred persons. There, as soon as the contests of each day are closed, sportsmen, members of the club, and visitors unite around the social board with excellent cheer and the kindest feelings. The Champaign foams, the wit sparkles, and the song goes round:

"When I were bound apprentice,
In famous Lincolnshire,
I serv'd my master faithfully
For nearly seven long year,
'Till I took up to poaching,
As you shall quickly hear.
Oh 'tis my delight,
Of a shiny night,
And the season o' the year,"

(*Now then!*)

"Oh 'tis my delight,
Of a shiny night,
And the season o' the year,"

was, I remember, one verse of a poacher's song, sung to the life, by a

gentleman from New Jersey, with a peculiar melody of voice that I venture to say, will be long remembered by those who heard it.

The whole ground is enclosed by a ditch, eleven feet wide by six feet deep, the inner side of this ditch perpendicular, and the bank guarded by sentinels at equidistant points. This enables the proprietor to keep off all vagabond intruders, as none can enter but at one gate, where foot passengers and those on horseback pay twenty-five, gigs fifty cents, and other carriages, except of members of the club, one dollar. The gate money, I was told, amounted to twelve hundred dollars. I did not see a beastly drunkard nor an uncivil man on the ground. A rain during the early part of the night that preceded the first day's races, was followed by a cool breeze and clear sky; as if heaven itself would smile on the contest for which nature assuredly inspires the true bred courser.

Here I send you the result of each day's race, and the regulations adopted by the club. I will endeavour to see you *en passant* to New York. In the meantime, I cannot omit to add that I have here seen paraded under the oaks at Tree Hill, the noted horses MONSIEUR TONSON, his full brother HENRY, the distinguished GONNANNA, and the renowned SIR HAL. It was well worth a trip from New York here, were it only to have seen these noble animals, highly excited at the view of each other, trotting loftily, as if they spurned the earth, and again standing erect, and pawing the air, with evident pride and spirit-stirring sense of ambition, going through every possible evolution, and displaying themselves in the highest forms of activity and vigour. Never before had I witnessed in any form such a magnificent display of noble passions, such a splendid array of physical energy, as in these superb animals at the sight of each other. They might have been taken as models to represent horses for the chariot of the sun, or such as are thus delineated by Pope,

"Th' impatient courser pants in every vein,
And pawing, seems to beat the distant plain;
Hills, dales and floods appear already cross't,
And ere he starts, a thousand steps are lost."

I wished there for the presence of all those in high places, who would prohibit racing, the only means of keeping up this invaluable race of horses.

Faithfully, and for ever thine, B.

[Thanks to our correspondent for his sketch from the Eagle, but as he seems a little flighty, we protest against all responsibility for his politicks. From his anti-agrarian sentiments, we opine that, whatever else he may be, he must surely be a *very rich man!!!*]

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SEPTEMBER RACES.

The MILTON, (N. C.) races took place on the 22d. The following is the account furnished by the Judges.

First day, mile heats, colt race, purse \$125.

Blackeyed Susan, by Democrat, entered by J. Turner,	-	2	1	1
Chestnut colt, by Sir William, dam, Constitution, entered by James Lea,	-	4	2	2
Gray filly, by Virginian, entered by — Williamson,	-	1	3	dist.
Chestnut colt, by Sir William, entered by Tho. Mitchell,	-	3	0	dist.
Gray colt, by Decatur, entered by — Crane,	-	-	-	dist.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 59 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 1 s.				

Second day, proprietors' purse, \$150, two mile heats.

Wewhock, by Shawnee, dam by Gallatin, 5 years old, entered by W. West,	-	1	1	
Wabash, by Sir William, dam by Eagle, 4 years old, entered by A. Whitlocke,	-	3	2	
Nancy Warren, by Virginian, 3 years old, entered by J. Harrison,	-	2	3	
Sir William, by Sir William, 4 years old, entered by J. Turner,	-	-	-	4 drawn.
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54 s. [Much better performance than at the match race at New York.]				

In this race Wabash contended hard against the favorite Wewhock, and many believed that he would have won the 2d heat but for his starting about forty yards before he reached the pole. He is a fine horse; was never run before, and a handsome sum was offered his owner for him immediately after the race.

Third day, 3 mile heats. Jockey Club purse \$350.

Frantic, by Napoleon, 7 years old, entered by — Williamson,	-	1	1	
Corporal Trim, by Sir Archy, 4 years old, entered by J. Harrison,	-	2	2	
Gallatin, by Gallatin, 4 years old, entered by William West,	-	-	-	dist.
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 6½ s.—2d heat, 6 m. 12 s.				

Betting \$40 to 10, on Corporal Trim, against the field; but in this as in many instances, the knowing ones were off of their foot, or "their dogs had got on the wrong side of the fence." Frantic, though little suspected of being able to save his distance, won the race with great ease.

Fourth day, mile heats, Handicap purse, \$125.

Rapid, by Columbus, dam by Sir Archy, entered by J. Harrison,	-	4	1	1	1
Air Balloon, entered by Joseph Turner,	-	1	2	3	dis.
Chestnut colt, by Sir William, dam by Potomac, entered by H. M. Clay,	-	3	3	2	2
Gallatin, by Gallatin, entered by William West,	-	-	-	2	dist.
Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 7 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 7 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 1½ s.—4th heat, 2 m. 6 s.					

The William colt was high in order, but contended closely for the purse; maintaining well the character his sire so justly earned over this course.

The track was uncommonly heavy and deep, owing to the turf having been coultured up deep, and a heavy fall of rain the preceding night.

NORFOLK RACES.

We have been favoured with the full returns of these races, which commenced on the 29th. They are as follow:

First day, sweepstake for colts and fillies, 2 mile heats, \$200 each, and five subscribers; purse \$800; three started, two paid forfeit. Result:

W. R. Johnson's c. f. by Archy,	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. S. Garrison's c. f. " do.	-	-	-	-	3	2
Wm. Wynn's b. f. " do.	-	-	-	-	2	drawn

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 55 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse, 2 mile heats \$300.

Mr. Johnson's bl. horse, 4 years, Star by Virginian,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Wynn's colt, 3 years	by	do.	-	2	2
Mr. Minge's, 3 years	by	do.	-	3	3

A bad race, time too slow to be reported.

Third day, 4 mile heats, Jockey Club race, purse \$600.

Mr. Wynn's b. m. Polly Hopkins, by Virginian,	-	-	-	1
Mr. Garrison's b. f. by Virginian,	-	-	-	2

She was only run to afford the spectators an opportunity to see Polly run.

Fourth and last day, on which there was a beautiful race, mile heats, for untried colts, purse \$100, entrance \$50, added, three entries. Result:

W. H. Minge's b. c. by Archy,	-	-	-	3	1	1
*Mr. J. S. Garrison's b. f. by Virginian,	-	-	-	2	3	2
Mr. Wynn's b. f. by Virginian,	-	-	-	1	2	dis.

Time, 1 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.—3d heat, 2 m.

OCTOBER RACES.

The WASHINGTON Jockey Club races.

First day, purse \$400, four mile heats. The following named horses were entered.

Gov. Sprigg's ch. h. Forrester, five years old, 112 lbs.

Dr. Irvine's b. f. Adeline, by Ratler, out of Adeline, by Topgallant, four years old, 97 lbs.

Mr. Dixon's ch. c. Washington, by Ratler, four years old, 100 lbs.

Mr. Lufborough's b. f. Miss Grafton, by Roanoke, four years old, 97 lbs.

Mr. Potter's b. g. Jack on the Green, by Prize-Fighter, aged, 123 lbs.

The race was a very interesting one, and was won at two heats, by Washington. The horses made play from score; Washington taking the lead, closely pushed by Miss Grafton and Adeline for about three and a half miles, and then by Jack on the Green the remainder of the heat. Forrester falling just within his distance.

The second heat Miss Grafton was drawn. The others again went off from score—Jack on the Green taking the lead, closely pursued by Adeline and Washington; but the former, in running the third round in very handsome style, unfortunately broke down—stopped, and was with some difficulty taken off the ground. The heat, after a sharp contest, was won by Washington.

The course had been lately broken up, and was, of course, deep and heavy—by no means fitted for running a speedy race.

Time, first heat, 8 m. 3 s.—second heat, 8 m. 5 s.

The Second day's purse, free only for three year old colts and fillies, was won as follows:

Mr. Dixon's ch. c. Tecumseh, by Mr. Lufborough's Rob Roy,	1	1
Major Andrews' b. f. Roseville, by Ratler,	-	-
Mr. Young's (alias Brightwell's) b. c. Don Roderick, by Rob Roy,	3	dist.

*This nag run the 4 miles the day before with Polly.

† Had been sick and *distempered*.

The Third day, three miles and repeat.

Mr. Dixon's br. h. Industry, by Sir Archy, five years old, 112 lbs. 1 1

Mr. Potter's b. g. Bachelor, by Tuckahoe, six years old, 117 lbs. 2 dr.

This was a very severely contested race. Industry had a little the start of his antagonist, but was very soon overtaken and passed. Rain had fallen the preceding day and the track was heavy. Both horses went off at full speed from score, and so continued during the whole heat. Bachelor, in despite of his antagonist, maintaining his position ahead, until about midway of the last stretch, when, by a violent effort, Industry came up with him, and beat him out about three feet. Bachelor was taken (as is usual with him when very hard run) with the *thumps* and was drawn.

Time, 8 minutes.

The Fourth day, one mile heats, best three in five—weights agreeably to the rules of the club.

Mr. Semmes' ch. c. Sir Dudley, by Rob Roy, three years old,

86 lbs. - - - - - 1 1 1

Mr. Lufborough's b. f. Miss Grafton, by Roanoke (Rob Roy's brother,) - - - - - 4 2 2

Mr. Young's b. c. Don Roderick, by Rob Roy, three years old, 3 4 3

Mr. ——— ch. c. - - - - - 2 3 dr.

This was, considering the state of the ground, which was still deep and heavy in places, a swift race, and a very interesting and severely contested one, by Sir Dudley and Miss Grafton; the former winning the two last heats by a few feet only.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 54 s.—third heat, 1 m. 58 s.

LONG ISLAND TROTTING COURSE.

An interesting and extraordinary trot took place on the Long Island Trotting Course, before a large concourse of people. The purse was contended for by Top Gallant, Columbus, Comet, Spot, and William. Columbus was declared the winner of the first heat; the second and third heats were won by Top Gallant, who with difficulty, was successful in winning the third heat from Comet. The first heat, (3 miles) 3 m. 20 s.; second heat, 8 m. 11 s.; third heat, 8 m. 14 s.

On the same course at 3 p. m. a racking match took place between Bowery Boy, Fire-away, and Stranger. The last mentioned winning the match in two heats. The first was well contested, Fire-away and Stranger coming in almost neck and neck. On the second, all three were nearly lapped at its termination.

The race course was in good order; and an immense number of persons were on the ground.

PHILADELPHIA HUNTING PARK COURSE.

The following is a statement of the result of the trotting on this course:

Wednesday, October 14.—Two miles and repeat:

Lady Jackson, - - - - - 1 1

Lady Childers, - - - - - 2 2

Collector, - - - - - dist.

Lady Jackson, therefore, was the winner.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 36 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 41 s.—All Philadelphia horses.

Same day, four miles and repeat, in harness.

Sir Peter, - - - - - 1 1

Whalebone, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 11 m, 23 s.—2d, about 11 m. 27 s.

The winner is a New York horse. Whalebone is owned in Philadelphia.

Thursday, October 15.—Four miles and repeat.

Topgallant,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	0	2	1
Whalebone,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	0	1	2
A Grey from New York,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	0	drawn	
Ephraim Smooth,	-	-	-	-	-	-	dist.			

This was one of the handsomest trots ever seen on the course. Ephraim Smooth, however, after contesting the first two miles of the first heat, side by side with Topgallant, lost a shoe, and was distanced. Whalebone was side by side with Topgallant, nearly throughout the other three heats, winning one. The second heat was drawn, there being some complaints of foul riding by Topgallant's rider, who came out a head.

The winner, Topgallant, is owned in Philadelphia. Ephraim Smooth is a New Yorker.

VIRGINIA RACES.

The BROAD ROCK course races. On *Tuesday*, (6th Oct.) a beautiful race was anticipated to take place on this course, it being a post sweepstake, for three years old colts and fillies, but as it frequently happens, public expectation was much disappointed, the race being won, without exertion, by Mr. Johnson's filly, Charlotte Temple, in two heats. It is due to this fine mare and her owners, to state, that this is the fifth race she has run this year, three of which were post stakes, (which of course included the best colts that could be started,) and that she has been the winner of all, without having even a close contest: she is full sister to Mr. Bott's horse Gohanna, and ought to add much to his reputation as a stock horse.

The following horses started in the race:

Mr. Johnson's c. f. Charlotte Temple,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Selden's b. c. Sussex, half brother to Kate Kearney,	-	-	-	4	2
Mr. Harrison's c. c. Rat Catcher,	-	-	-	2	3
Mr. Adam's c. c. Red Rover,	-	-	-	3	dist.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 59 s.—second heat, 3 m. 59 s.

On *Wednesday*, the following horses started for the proprietor's purse, two mile heats.

Mr. Johnson's bl. h. Star, by Virginian, four years old,	-	1	1
Mr. Pucket's b. f. Mischief, by Virginian, three years old,	-	3	2
Mr. Minge's b. f. Margaret, by Virginian, three years old,	-	2	3
Mr. Wynn's c. f. Polly Jones, by Archy, three years old,	-	4	dr.
Mr. Harrison's b. f. Polly Brown, by Virginian, four years old,	-	dist.	

This was an interesting race, and rendered so, very unexpectedly, by the nag least calculated on in the race, proving herself the most formidable competitor for the purse; she was supposed to have been thrown off her foot, as the knowing ones term it, or the result, it is thought by many, might have been different.

On *Thursday*, the jockey club purse of \$500 was contended for and won by Kate Kearney, beating Mr. Moody's Red Murdock. Mr. Wynn's b. m. Polly Hopkins had been previously entered for the purse, but was drawn; her owner (Mr. Wynn) having purchased Kate Kearney on the morning of the race. She sold for \$2,750.

On *Friday*, a purse of \$100 was run for, and won by Mr. Wynn's filly, in three heats, beating Mr. Harrison's Rat Catcher, Mr. Minge's Presley, and Mr. Selden's colt.

The NEW-MARKET races commenced on *Tuesday*, 12th Oct. on which the Sweepstakes for three year olds, two mile heats, was run for by two fillies, one owned by Mr. Gee, the other by Mr. Johnson, and taken with ease by the first.

Time, 3 minutes, 56 seconds, each heat.

Second day, the proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, was won by Col. Wynn's mare, Kate Kearney, beating Mr. Archer's Small Hopes, Mr.

West's Sally Smith, and Mr. Johnson's Charlotte, at a single heat, which was run in 3 minutes, 50 seconds, distancing two of her opponents, and one drawn.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$650, four mile heats, was won in two heats, by Mr. Wm. R. Johnson's Star, beating Col. Wynn's Polly Hopkins, and Mr. H. Maclin's g. m. by Hal. Both heats were closely contested.

Time, first heat, 8 m. 13 s.—second heat, 8 m. 9 s.

TREE HILL RACES, 20th Oct. 1829.

First day—first race—a match for \$1000, two mile heats.

Mr. Corbin's c. c. Havoc, by Sir Charles, out of an Alfred mare, 1 1

Mr. Finney's c. c. by Sir Charles, - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 4 m. 16 s.—second heat, 4 m. 19 s.

The odds in betting were much against Havoc; he had been beaten by his antagonist on a former occasion, and in going to the ground, a gentleman was heard to say that there was no reason to expect a different result now, except that Havoc had now been put in order by Arthur Taylor, as distinguished in the annals of the turf as Metternich in the school of diplomacy. They call him old Talleyrand.—*More of him hereafter.*

Second race—first day—two mile heats.

Mr. White's c. c. by Sir Charles, - - - - 1 1

Mr. Bott's c. f. by ditto, - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 4 m. 16 s.—second heat, 4 m. 16 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, \$300.

W. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam Re-
ality, by Archy, - - - - 1 1

Hector Davis's b. m. Kitty Willis, by Handel, 5 years old, 4 4

J. M. Selden's b. c. Bayard, by Carolinian, - - - 2 2

W. M. West's b. f. Pandora, (or Sally Gee,) by Archy, out of a
Citizen mare, dam of Marion) - - - - 3 3

Time, first heat, 4 m.—second heat, 4 m.

Second race—second day—a sweepstakes for colts.

Hector Davis's b. f. Sally Hornet, by Charles, out of a Hornet
mare, - - - - 1 1

J. M. Selden's gr. c. Wormwood, by Archy, out of an Archy
mare, - - - - 2 2

J. M. Bott's b. f. Mischief, by Virginian, out of a Bedford mare, 3 3

Time, first heat, 4 m.—second heat, 3 m. 59 s. Two mile heats.

Third day, Jockey Club purse; \$1000, four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's bl. h. Star, by Virginian; dam by Sir Harry, 1 1

W. Wynn's b. m. Kate Kearney, by Archy, out of a Sir Harry
mare, - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 8 m. 12 s.—second heat, 8 m. 12 s.

Bets, at starting, three to one against Star—his competitor had won eminent distinction in the annals of the turf by an unprecedented performance, winning a four mile race in fine style and very quick time, at three years old; but *her* star was not now in the ascendant; and the laurels which it was supposed were to grow with her growth and to flourish with unfading verdure, were torn from her brows by the same antagonist which had the week before beaten Polly Hopkins from the same stable at Petersburg. Kate Kearney is said to have been, in the lingo of the turf, much "*out of fix*," and scarcely had the Star shot before her half way round the course, when a connoisseur exclaimed, "One hundred dollars to seventy-five on the horse." But it had been rumoured that he too, was not well *on his feet*, and it turned out that on the fourth round of the last heat he faltered in such manner, that in coming up the stretch, Kate narrowed the space between them to a single length. It was further rumoured that he was let down,

and that Johnson, ever on the watch, and quick as lightning to discover the slightest change, saw the instant of his failure, and told his boy to give him the spur. This race excited intense interest, and gave rise to a happy idea of Mr. Dickson, who produced, at the Richmond theatre the night after the races, a comic song which was received with great applause by the audience, many of whom had witnessed the triumph of Col. Johnson's black horse, *Star*. We subjoin three stanzas of the song.

Full blooded nags, the Southern's boast
And Jockeys dress'd so smart, sirs!
All rang'd before the judging post
They wait the word to start, sirs!
The word is given from the stand,
The black horse takes the lead, sirs;
The mare is running hard in hand,
She's old Virginia breed, sirs.

And old Virginia's up to tricks,
No matter what the case is;
Her horses, men, and politics,
Have run some famous races.
The *Black Star* now has got the track,
Kate Kearney at his side, sirs;
And now the whips begin to crack,
And now their bottom's try'd, sirs.

"Tis Pat O'Brian cries "who'll stake,
The Bay for twenty pounds, sirs;
Ould Ireland's color for her sake,
I'll bet you all around, sirs;
Och! *Kate Kearney* is the nag for me,
She'll win it, I'll enskure her,
The darling baste, why don't you see,
She drives the *Star* before her."

Second race—third day—a sweepstake.

Mr. Corbin's c. c. Havoc,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Wynn's b. f. by a Sir Archy dam,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Selden's c. h. Cleveland, by Bussorah, out of a Director mare,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3

Time, first heat, 4 m. 4 s.—second heat, 4 m. 8s.

Fourth day—Post stake, three mile heats, \$450.

W. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Wynn's b. m. Polly Hopkins, four years old, by Virginian; dam an Archy mare,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
J. M. Selden's c. c. Sussex, by Sir Charles out of a Sir Harry mare, dam of Kate Kearney, (bought out of a cart for \$50,)	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Harrison's c. h. Catharine, by Virginian, out of the dam of Nancy Warren,	-	-	-	-	-	4	4

Time, first heat, 5 m. 57 s.—second heat, 5 m. 55 s.

Catharine was just from Halifax races, where she had beaten Waxy, at five heats—mile heats.

NEW YORK RACES.

The great match race on the Long Island course for \$10,000, took place on Saturday, between W. R. Johnson's Virginian colt, three years old, out of Bet Bourne by Sir Archy, and J. C. Stevens's New York filly, three years old, out of Lady Lightfoot by Eclipse. The first heat was closely contested, the filly beating by about a length. The second heat was won with ease. Two mile heats. Time, first heat, 4 m. 2 s.—second heat, 3 m. 59 s. The course was very heavy.

The bet was made on blood, before either animal was foaled, and so far as this match goes it establishes the superiority of the Eclipse stock. The day was very fine, and the course was, upon the whole, well attended. Both animals were black or dark brown, without any white. Both appeared in fine order—and when stripped to be saddled, opinions seemed much divided as to the superiority of each. Betting was equal, generally, though, upon the whole, the southern horse was the favourite, and odds were offered upon him by some sanguine backers that would not be denied.

At the appointed hour the horses went off at the tap—a fine start—the filly having the poles, which, however, the horse running ahead took from her in the first quarter of a mile. They galloped round easily, the horse leading, but every now and then dashed at by the filly, who was hard in hand, and thus it continued until the last quarter of the second mile, when the filly was let out and whipped—the horse being under the whip too—until she passed ahead and came out winner by about two lengths. A shout from the Long Islanders testified their delight at this result. It was, however, no great effort of speed—the time being 4 m. 3s. After the usual interval they were again brought up, the odds being freely offered in favour of the Eclipse filly. After three or four false starts, which worried the mare a good deal, while the Virginia horse, either from better training or better temper, took it very quietly, they finally got off well together, and upon the full jump, and for the first mile the running was beautiful; but it was too much for the horse, who, before he had gone half round the second time, was done over. The bottom of the Eclipse stock told, the more so that the course was heavy in places, and the filly came in, winning easily, in 3 m. 58 s. A general cheering for “old Eclipse” accompanied the progress of the winner. The race was a more interesting one than is generally to be anticipated from matches made under such circumstances.

The DUTCHESS COUNTY races. Wednesday, Sept. 30.—Sweepstakes.

First day.—Mr. Rudd's Malton, Mr. Hanfort's young Bussorah, Mr. Stockholm's Star, and Mr. Houg's Volunteer, started on a single two mile heat, for a purse of \$200, which was won by Malton, in the order above named. The heat was well contested, and but little distance between the first and last in coming out. Time, 4 m. 9 s.

Four mile heats.—Mr. Wilkes' Ariel, carrying 123 lbs. and Bathgate's Light Infantry, 90 lbs. entered. The first heat was won with great ease, by Ariel, when Light Infantry was drawn, and Ariel galloped round, and took the purse of \$500. Betsey Ransom was expected to run with Ariel, but it is said she was lame. [She has had a powerful blister on her fore leg, in the hope of removing the injury sustained in her late training, but it is very doubtful if she will be again able to appear upon the turf.]

The second day's purse for \$300, three miles, was run for by Mr. A. O. Spencer's c. m. Lady Flirt, by Hickory, 6 years old, Mr. Freeman's c. h. Sir Charles, by Duroc, 3 years old, Mr. P. C. Bush's c. f. Eliza North, by Eclipse, 3 years old, Mr. G. W. M'Lean's c. c. Prince Leopold by Oscar, 3 years old, and Mr. Laird's c. c. Sir Aaron, by Tormentor, 3 years old, and won by Lady Flirt in two heats. Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 5 s.

Third day.—A match between Mr. Spencer's c. m, Lady Flirt, and Mr. Van Mater's c. h. Sir William Wallace, by Oscar, five years old, for \$500, four mile heats, was won by Lady Flirt in two heats. Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 9 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 19 s.

The Society's purse for \$50, one mile heats, was run for by Mr. Jackson's b. h. Roman, by Roman, four years old, Mr. Stockholm's c. h. American Star, and Mr. Monfort's b. h. Dutchess Bussorah, and was won by Roman in two heats. Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 58 s.

The Society's purse for \$200, two mile heats, was run for by Mr. Jackson's b. h. Sir Lovell, by Duroc, five years old, Mr. Bush's c. h. Hotspur, by Mountaineer, four years old, Mr. M'Lean's b. h. Timoleon, by Charles, four years old, and Mr. Stockholm's g. h. Wellington, by Wellington, six years old, and was won by Sir Lovell, beating the second and third heats. Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 1 s.

THE BALTIMORE RACES. The *First day's* race afforded fine amusement to the spectators. It was won after three heats by Washington. The first heat was taken by Bolivar, after a severe and highly interesting contest between him and Jumping Jemmy.

In starting for the second heat Bolivar took the lead, but was soon locked by Washington, when a most beautiful struggle ensued, remaining side by side for fully a mile and a half, running in fine style, and nearly at the top of their speed. As they were rounding the northern turn on the second mile, both horses were put to their best, and each displaying a praiseworthy determination to lead his antagonist; Washington, however, had evidently the heels of his gallant competitor, and came in a few lengths ahead, the latter followed closely by Jumping Jemmy; Murat having bolted the first heat.

In starting for the third heat Bolivar led off, but was soon passed by Jumping Jemmy, who seemed determined to make up for his ill success in the two preceding heats. He kept the lead for half a mile, when Washington dashed by him and maintained the van to the end of the heat, coming out a few lengths ahead, and winning the purse. The following is the order and the time of the heats:

Washington,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Jumping Jemmy,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	2
Bolivar,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	3
Murat,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-			bolted.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 5 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 59 s.

The *Second day's* race was won by *Jack on the Green*, in two heats, beating *Tecumseh* and *Silver Heels*. Before starting, bets of \$100 to \$25 were offered upon *Tecumseh*, against the field, without being taken. The race was a good one, and the knowing ones disappointed.

On the *Third day* the main race, four mile heats, was uninteresting. *Industry* having been withdrawn, *Bachelor* galloped alone for the purse. The match race between *Fox* and *Wicked Will*, one mile and repeat for \$200, which took place immediately after, was closely contested, and excited much interest. The match was won in two heats by *Fox*.

HAGERSTOWN RACES—*First day*, four mile heats for \$200, won by *Bachelor* in two heats.

Bachelor,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Industry,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 10 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 26 s.

KENTUCKY RACES.

[We have received a full account of the races at LEXINGTON, in a series of Bulletins, the first of which we reprint, to show their form, and to recommend a similar plan to be adopted on all race courses. Besides the means which they afford the spectators of following up the race with more interest, the account of them may be transmitted to us for publication in such a way as to enable us to give it with more correctness than it is in our power to do by merely gathering them from a variety of reports in newspapers. Those interested in having correct returns of the result of races, will no doubt appreciate our remarks.]

BULLETIN NO. 1—OF THE ASSOCIATION COURSE RACES.

Horses entered for Wednesday—4 mile heats.

Mr. Davenport's Trumpator, brown, six years old, by Sir Solomon—rider's dress, red jacket and blue cap.

Col. Buford's filly Helen Mar, black, 3 years old, by Sumpter—rider's dress, red jacket and buff cap.

Mr. S. Burbridge's Sir Alfred, brown, 4 years old, by Whipster—rider's dress, light blue jacket and cap, and white pantaloons.

Bets Offered and Taken in the Club Room.

Trumpator against Helen Mar.

Sir Alfred against Trumpator and Helen Mar.

The sweepstake, 2 mile heats, was won yesterday over the Association course, by Dr. Warfield's Virginian filly, at two heats, beating Mr. Downing's Ganymede filly, Col. Buford's colt, by Sir Peter Teazle, Mr. Todhunter's Stockholder colt, and Mr. Winter's Arabian filly—distancing the two last.

'Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 3½ s.—2d heat, under hard pull. Track rather heavy.

The First day's race was won by Trumpator, beating Sir Alfred and Helen Mar with ease. The contest was decided the first heat; neither the fair Helen nor the gallant knight being in a situation to contend for the second; they were accordingly withdrawn by their owners. The track was very heavy; in some places deep mud and water. Time, 8 m. 55 s.

The Second day's purse was won by Buck Elk, beating Gazelle and Brown Mary. Gazelle took the lead and kept it for a mile or two; but from some cause or other he manifested a disinclination to keep ahead, and gradually gave way to Buck Elk—Brown Mary, who had kept far in the rear, also came forward with Buck Elk, passed Gazelle without ceremony, and pressed so closely to the front as to render the result extremely doubtful until they reached the judges' stand. Buck Elk, however, won the heat, beating Brown Mary two or three feet, which perhaps he could not have done if the filly's saddle had not slipped forward. Gazelle was pulled up at the distance stand. Two miles of the second heat were run in handsome style by Buck Elk and Little Mary, (Gazelle being "*out of fix*" was withdrawn)—but the filly failed and "gave it up" the third mile. The heat was won by Buck Elk in a gallop, leaving his fair competitor without the distance stand. The track was in wretched order, from the heavy rain of Wednesday.

The Third day's race, two mile heats, resulted in favour of Mr. Shy's Sumpter filly Lady Jackson, beating Mr. Burbridge's Whipster colt Whipster, Col. Buford's Orphan colt Victor, Mr. Atcheson's Ganymede filly Pandora, and Mr. Love's Orphan Boy by Orphan. The first heat was contested very handsomely by Victor.—Whipster was a great favourite, and Pandora was relied upon for both speed and bottom, but they were left far behind, and came in together at the distance poll just in time. Orphan Boy, less fortunate, was distanced. Whipster made a vigorous effort the first mile of the second heat, but not being able to obtain either the first or second place, he dropped behind Victor and left him to contend singly with his fleet antagonist, Lady Jackson. Her ladyship, however, did not like his company, but kept him at a respectful distance, and finally came out alone.—Pandora also made a fine run this heat, part of the way, but at the close she was not within the distance poll. Whipster was not more fortunate. Both were fully distanced.

'Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 49½ s.—2d heat, 3 m. 48½ s.

RACES TO BE RUN.

A MATCH RACE was made last week at Tree Hill, between *Ariel* and Mr. Badger's filley *Arietta*, that won the half mile match race lately at New York, for \$1000. The race to be a single two mile heat, and to come off at Long island next spring, for \$5000. *Ariel* to carry not more than 100 lbs. and *Arietta* not more than 87 lbs.—either party to be off by a given day on paying \$500.

There is a SUBSCRIPTION STAKE of \$1000 each, play or pay, a single 4 miles, opened at New York, free for all ages, carrying weight agreeably to the rules of the course; to be run over the Union course, on the Monday of the week of the first meeting next May, which will be the second week of that month. Mr. Walter Livingston is a subscriber, but has not yet named, and it is expected that there will be two more subscribers here. The subscription will close on the 1st of January next, on or before which day the horses must be named, which may be done by letter addressed to Cadwalader R. Colden, Secretary of the club, at New York, or at Pittstown, Rensselaer county.

As the subscription stake of \$1000 is to be run for on Monday, the purse for the four mile heats will be run for on Thursday of that week, in order to give the horses which run for the stake on Monday, a chance so far to recover, as to be able to run for the purse on Thursday.

The GREAT COLT STAKE is to run on the same course the Monday of the week of the second spring meeting, which will be the fourth week in May, or on the 23d of May.

Extract to the Editor, dated Wilmington, Oct. 19, 1829.

"I was at Harlem, and saw Mr. Stevens, of Hoken, pay Mr. C. H. Hall \$750 for a sucking colt, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot—the same sum for a yearling filly out of the same mare, by Henry. He also paid \$1000 for a sister to the sucking colt, (the one that won the great match race at New York,) making \$2500 for three colts and fillies."

BOYDTON RACES.

These races will commence on Wednesday, the 4th day of November, at Boydton, Mecklenburg county, Va. and continue four days, and will be governed in all respects agreeably to the New-Market rules.

First day—The proprietor's purse of \$150, entrance \$15, two mile heats.

Second day—The jockey club purse of \$350, three mile heats, entrance \$20, money hung up at the usual discount.

Third day—A handicap purse, the balance of the jockey club subscription, supposed to be worth from \$30 to \$50, \$25 entrance, mile heats, the best three in five.

Fourth day—A saddle race, free for any untried horse, the purse to be worth the money received at the gate on that day, \$10 entrance, mile heats.

The track will be in complete order, and from the number of horses in training hereabouts and in the up country, fine sport is expected. Stables and straw for race horses gratis. The proprietor pledges himself to use every exertion to make his accommodations satisfactory to the visitants.

MEASURE OF THE KENTUCKY RACE COURSES.

THE LEXINGTON KENTUCKY ASSOCIATION COURSE "is four miles, wanting twenty-two yards, and rather a slow course to run over, having two sharp hills."

THE RICHMOND, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY COURSE, "is seventeen yards short of a mile, a course well calculated to make quick time—both courses were measured four feet from the inner edge."

THE GEORGETOWN KENTUCKY COURSE "is fifty yards short of a mile, but the judges generally start the horses back, so as to make the full mile."

TURF REGISTER.

SALLY SLOUCH, full sister to Col. Johnson's Star, by Virginian, out of Roxana, in foal by Monsieur Tonson.

MEG DODS, by Sir Archy, out of Black Ghost, by Oscar out of Mepomene; both of the above mares were lately sold by Mr. Corbin to Mr. W. Gibbons of Elizabeth city, New Jersey.

The Pedigrees of Horses in the stud of Mr. James Selden, of Richmond.

BEAUTY, b. m. 20 years old, by old Diomed, out of Virginia, full sister to Desdemona, she out of Lady Bolingbroke by Dare Devil. Beauty is in foal by Monsieur Tonson.

VIRGINIA, c. m. five years old, by Sir Hal out of Beauty, in foal by Monsieur Tonson.

C. m. by Sir Archy out of Mary Gray, dam of Pacolet, in foal by Medley.

TRY, b. m. by imported Wonder out of a Chanticleer mare, in foal by Monsieur Tonson.

B. m. by Sentinel, out of a Robin mare, in foal by Medley, Robin out of Lady Bolingbroke.

B. f. two years old, by Arab, out of Kate Kearney's dam.

B. c. one year old, by Contention.

B. f. two years old, by Charles, out of a Director mare—the Director mare out of Kate Kearney's dam—Director a full brother of Virginian.

B. f. two years old, by Charles, out of Beauty.

C. f. one year old, by Contention, out of Beauty.

MARY GREY, (a g. m.) was bred by Mark Alexander, of Mecklenburg county, Va., and foaled in 1818, now the property of Levi Gist, Franklin county, Alabama. She was got by Amie's horse, Sir Archy; her dam by old Bell-Air; grandam, by Shark; great grandam by Aristotle; g. g. grandam by Baylor's old Fearnought, out of the imported mare Sybil.

Oct. 8, 1829.

THISTLE, a c. m. by Oscar; dam by Thornton's imported horse Clifton, bred by the late Thomas Duckett,

property of Col. Edmund B. Duvall, Prince George's county.

TECUMSEH, by Rob Roy, out of Thistle, property of Mr. Dixon.

Pedigrees of horses at the Tree Hill races, October meeting, 1829, such as were WITHOUT NAMES are omitted.

Col. W. R. Johnson's.

STAR, bl. h. by Virginian; dam by Sir Harry.

SLENDER, b. m. by Charles; dam Reality, by Archy.

CHARLOTTE, c. f. by Archy, out of Merino Ewe.

HAVOC, Mr. Corbin's colt, by Charles, out of an Alfred mare.

Col. Wynn's.

KATE KEARNEY, by Archy, out of a Sir Harry mare.

POLLY HOPKINS, by Virginian, out of an Archduke mare.

COLLIER, Mr. Turner's colt, three years old, by Charles, out of a Whip mare.

Capt. Harrison's.

SALLY HOPE, by Archy, out of a Chance mare.

CORPORAL TRIM, four years old, by Archy out of Yankee Maid; she by Charles, out of a Florizel mare.

Mr. West's.

SALLY SMITH, c. m. by Virginian, out of a Gallatin mare.

PANDORA, b. f. by Archy, out of a Citizen dam of Marion.

Mr. Bott's.

MISCHIEF, b. f. by Virginian, out of a Bedford Mare.

Mr. Davis's.

SALLY HORNET, b. f. by Charles, out of a Hornet mare.

Mr. Selden's.

CLEVELAND, c. h. by Bussorah, out of a Director mare.

SUSSEX, b. c. by Charles, out of a Sir Harry mare, dam of Kate Kearney.

WORMWOOD, gr. c. by Archy, out of a Clifton mare.

BAYARD, b. c. by Carolinian.

Moscow, c. c. foaled April, 1826—property of Vanbrugh Livingston, of Calendar, near Yonkers, Westchester county, N. Y.—Moscow by American Eclipse, out of Die Vernon; she by old Florizel; her dam by Oscar; the grandam was raised by Mr. Duckett; her sire, Hero, was by Union, and was raised by Mr. Duvall; the great grandam was by the imported horse Gabriel; the g. g. grandam Active. Active was by Chatham, out of Shepherdess. Shepherdess was by Eden's imported horse Slim, out of Shrewsbury, the property of Dr. Thomas Hamilton, and got by old Figure; her great grandam was Thistle, by Hamilton's imported horse Dove, out of Stella; Stella was out of Tasker's celebrated mare Selima, by Othello. Signed, WM. LYLES.

MESSENGER was got by Mambrino; his dam by Turf; grandam by Regulus, out of a sister to Figurante by Starling, out of Snap's dam. He covered in the middle states, and his colts are the handsomest and finest horses, for all uses, of any stallion ever imported into this country; but owing to the prohibiting racing in Pennsylvania by an act of the legislature, his stock has not had a chance of distinguishing themselves on the turf—for the saddle, draught, &c. they are unequalled.

FLIMNAP was imported from England about the beginning of the revolution, and was the best give and take horse of his day in that country. He was got by South; his dam a Cygnet mare, bred by Sir John Moore; his grandam by Cartouch; great grandam by Ebony, by Childers; g. g. grandam by Ebony, by Basto. He covered in South Carolina many years, and his produce were good racers, and all beautiful. When the British cavalry, commanded by Col. Tarlton, had overrun that state,

search was made for Flimnap, but his groom, a faithful slave of his proprietor (Major Isaac Harleston, then in the Continental army under Gen. Green) succeeded by secreting him in swamps until the search was considered hopeless, and the trusty negro conveyed him into North Carolina, where he remained until South Carolina was rid of the invaders. He was fourteen hands and half an inch in height, and had the bone and sinew of a horse of sixteen hands.

GOHANNA is by Sir Archy, dam Merino Ewe, (held the best race nag of her day,) by Jack Andrews, grandam Spot by Bedford, great grandam by Cade, he by Morton's Traveller, g. g. grandam by an Alfred mare, imported in 1783, by Edward Carter, Esq. of Blenheim on the Rappahannock, g. g. g. grandam by Squirt, g. g. g. grandam by Crab, Jack Andrews by Joe Andrews, dam by Highflyer, Cardinal Puff, Tatler, Snip, Godolphin Arabian, Frampton's white neck, Pelham Barb.

MEDLEY was foaled in England in 1776, (sire of Gabriel, who was sire of Oscar, Post Boy and Harlequin,) was by Gimcrack, he by Cripple, out of Miss Elliott, Cripple by the Godolphin Arabian out of Blossom. The dam of Medley was Aninda, by Snap out of Miss Cleveland by Regulus, Midge by a son of Bay Bolton—Bartlet's Childers.

OSCAR, foaled in 1804, the property of Colonel John Tayloe, of Washington, was got by the English horse Gabriel (sire of Post Boy and Harlequin;) his dam was Vixen by Old Medley; grandam Col. Tayloe's Penelope, by Old Yorick; great grandam by Ranter; g. g. grandam by Old Gift.

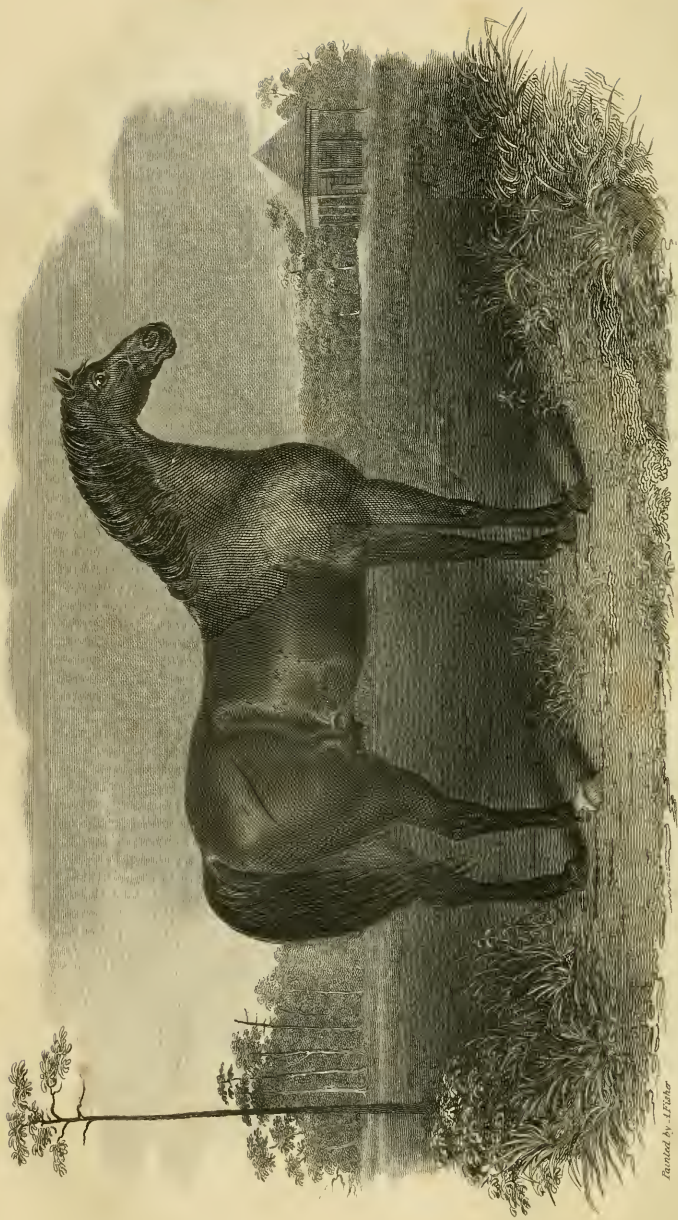
OSCAR JUNIOR, by Oscar; his dam Edelin's Floretta, by the imported horse Spread Eagle.

CORRECTION.—In the stud of Col. Thos. Emory, in 2d No. of the T. R. and S. M. pedigree of Ratray, in reference to the celebrated race between Dragon and Clifden, (the former rode by the Duke of Bedford, the latter by Sir John Lade;) it is stated the race was won by *Clifden*. This, sir, is a mistake, *Dragon* having won with *ease*; bets two to one, and three to two on *Dragon*. See 1st vol. English Sporting Magazine, Racing Calendar, page 22.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Columbia, October 15, 1829.





Engraved by A. Fisher

SIR ARCHEY.

From an Original Painting in the possession of Charles H. Hall Esq. of New York.

Engraved for the American Art Register and Sporting Magazine.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. I.]

DECEMBER, 1829.

[No. 4.]

MEMOIR OF SIR ARCHY.

THIS justly celebrated horse, whose portrait, from a painting, which we have been assured is a striking likeness, ornaments the present number, was foaled in the spring of 1805, on James river, in Virginia, and was bred by Col. Archibald Randolph and Col. John Tayloe, as their joint property.

Sir Archy is of rich bay colour, having no white about him, except on his right hind foot. He is a horse of commanding size, fully sixteen hands high, with great power and substance. He is eminently superior in all those points indispensable to the turf horse, and mainly contributory to strength and action. His shoulder, the most material part of the horse, is strikingly distinguished, being very deep, fairly mounting up to the top of the withers, and obliquely inclined to the hips. His girth is full and deep, back short and strong, thighs and arms long and muscular, his bone good. His front appearance is fine and commanding—his head and neck are well formed, the latter rising well out of his withers. Take Sir Archy upon the whole, and he has more size, power and substance than we often see combined in the full bred horse. As a racer he was considered very superior. He did not run many races, but beat all the best horses of his day; among them were Wrangler, Tom Tough, Palafox, Minerva, Ratray Gallatin, and also Gen. Carney's celebrated racer Blank, by Citizen. When Sir Archy quit the turf, he had no equal in this country, as will be seen in the following extract of a letter from Col. W. R. Johnson: "I have only to say that, in my opinion, Sir Archy is the best horse I ever saw, and I well know that I never had any thing to do with one that was at all his equal; and this I will back; for, if any horse in the world, will run against him at any half way ground, four mile heats, according to the rules of racing, you may consider me \$5000 with you on him. He was in good condition this fall, (1809) and has not run with any horse that could put him to half speed towards the end of the race.

Yours,

W. R. JOHNSON."

Sir Archy was got by the imported horse Diomed; his dam the imported mare Castianira—she was got by Rockingham, out of Tabitha, by Trentham; her dam (Tabitha's) out of the dam of Pegasus. *Vide Gen. Stud Book.*

Rockingham, the best son of Highflyer, and he the best son of old King Herod. The dam of Rockingham, Purity, by Matchem, out of the famous old Squirt mare.

Trentham, a horse of great power and celebrity of his day, was by Sweepstakes, out of a South mare.

Diomed, (the sire of Sir Archy,) was got by Florizel, one of the best sons of old King Herod; his dam (Diomed's,) by Spectator; his grandam by Blank, Flying Childers, Miss Belvoir, by Grey Grantham, Paget Turk, Betty Percival, Leeds Arabian.

Diomed was one of the best racers on the English turf; and was unquestionably the finest formed horse ever imported into this country; and as a foal getter, he has had no equal except in his son. Diomed had the rare faculty of getting colts of size and form from almost all the mares that he covered, and he *more generally* got racers than any other stallion that had preceded him; and as to the celebrity of his colts, as first rate racers, they have far eclipsed those of any other horse's get, except those of Sir Archy. What stallion, then, so worthy to be the sire of Sir Archy as Diomed? Yet a report has been in circulation a dozen years or more, calculated to rob Diomed of this honour, and to confer it on another stallion called Gabriel, sire of Postboy, Harlequin and Oscar.

This report first originated among grooms, who, of all others, are best calculated to give currency to reports without foundation. Col. Tayloe, who jointly with Col. Randolph, bred Sir Archy, confidently avers the fact that Diomed was the sire of Sir Archy.*

In the spring of 1804, the season that Sir Archy was got, old Diomed stood at Col. Selden's, below Richmond. Mr. Selden, his son, who is now living, saw Castianira (the dam of Archy) covered on the same day by Diomed, that he got Wrangler. This declaration of Mr. Selden puts the question beyond all doubt. But if we were to reason on other circumstances, I should reject Gabriel as the sire of Sir Archy. Gabriel's stock were not large, but only common size; hence the improbability of his being the sire of so large a horse as Sir Archy. Whereas, Diomed's stock were generally of good size; and Sir Archy bears a strong resemblance to the Rockingham and Herod stock; of which blood he possessed a large share, not only through Rockingham, but also through Florizel, the sire of Diomed.

* Vide his letter to J. S. Skinner, Esq. in Am. Farmer, vol. 9, p. 143.

Sir Archy may justly be allowed to be one of the best bred horses this country or England has ever produced. He was not only a distinguished racer, but as a stallion, he stands upon higher ground than any other horse that has covered in America, and may rank with the best stallions in England.

He has done as much for the turf stock of this country as the Godolphin Arabian, King Herod, or Highflyer, for that of Great Britain. Most of the best stock at present in this country are either immediately from the loins of Sir Archy, or have been produced from his sons and daughters. Sir Archy covered at \$50 the season until within a few years, when his price was raised to \$75 the season, and \$100 insurance; at which price he now covers in North Carolina.

A list of his most distinguished get is here added, but it is far from being complete.

Timoleon,	Roanoke,	} Bred by the Hon. John Randolph.
Reality,	Janus,	
Vanity,	Mark Anthony,	
Lawrence,	Rinaldo,	
Director,	Stockholder,	
Virginian,	Bertrand,	
Carolinian,	Pacific,	
Ratler,	Cherokee,	
Childers,	Arab,	} Bred by Mr. Brod- nax.
Sumpter,	Coquette,	
Flirtilla,	Jeannett,	
Sir Charles,	Tariff,	
Janette,	Gohanna,	
Napoleon,	Phillis,	
Full sister to Napoleon,	Creeping Kate,	
Reap Hook,	Robert Adair,	
Contention,	Lady Burton,	
Lady Lightfoot,	Fantail,	
Sir Henry,	Giles Scroggins,	
Sir William,	Sir Arthur,	
Muckle John,	Pirate,	
Marion,	Lady La Grange,	
Tecumseh,	Rarity,	
Saxe Weimar,	Kosciusko.	
Kate Kearney,		

And many others not recollected.

Yours, &c.

I.

DIOMED, SIRE OF DUROC—AND GREY DIOMED, SIRE OF DUROC'S DAM, AMANDA.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, October, 1829.

As connected with the memoir of Duroc, a notice of Diomed, his sire, and of Grey Diomed, the sire of his dam, Amanda, may not be unacceptable.

Diomed, by Florizel, dam by Spectator, (see General Stud Book, page 193,) was a very distinguished racer in England; (I believe winner of the Derby;) and as a stallion, although placed in competition with Highflyer, Sir Peter Teazel, Rockingham, Pegasus, &c. he was no less celebrated. His progeny in England were.

Tortoise, - - - foaled	1786	Montezuma, - - - foaled	1786
David, - - - - -	1790	Quetlavaca, - - - - -	1788
Hermione, - - - - -	1780	Guatimozin, - - - - -	1790
Fanny, - - - - -	1790	Ch. f. sister to do. - - -	1791
B. c. out of Carina, - - -	1790	Ch. c. out of Grenadier's dam,	1790
Hackabuk, - - - - -	1791	C. out of Fleacatcher, - - -	1787
F. out of Active, - - -	1790	Sister to do. - - - - -	1790
Ch. c. out of Sir Peter's sister,	1794	Sir Charles, brother to do. - - -	1791
Whiskey, - - - - -	1789	Wrangler, do. - - - - -	1794
Little Pickle - - - - -	1790	Brother to Butterfly, - - -	1790
Champion, - - - - -	1790	Giantess, - - - - -	1783
Hero, - - - - -	1792	Young Giantess, - - - - -	1790
Sister to Champion and Hero, - - -	1793	Pamela, - - - - -	1791
Michael, - - - - -	1790	Tom, - - - - -	1790
C. out of Crane, - - -	1793	Anthony, - - - - -	1789
B. f. out of Danae, - - -	1788	Sister to do. - - - - -	1790
Ch. f. Desdemona, (see General		Glaucus, - - - - -	1786
Stud Book, page 274,) - - -	1783	Lais, - - - - -	1787
Rosabella's dam, - - -	1793	Brother to do. - - - - -	1789
Speculator, - - - - -	1794	Foreigner, - - - - -	1790
Dam of Whiskey, (see General		Sister to do. (Snug's dam) - - -	1793
Stud Book, page 275,) - - -	1785	Ch. f. out of Isabel, - - -	1793
Grey Diomed, one of the most		Brother to Amazon, - - -	1789
celebrated horses that ever		Amazon, - - - - -	1792
ran in England; afterwards		Sister to do. - - - - -	1793
ran with such success in		B. f. out of Cheesecake, - - -	1791
Russia, that several of his		Ch. f. out of Mrs. Siddons, - - -	1792
stock were sent for from		Brother to Venture, - - -	1794
that empire. - - - - -		Ch. f. out of Mopsqueeser, - - -	1790
Ch. f. sister to Grey Diomed, - - -	1783	Young Noisette, - - - - -	1789
Ch. c. brother to Grey Dio-		B. c. out of Rosaletta, - - -	1790
med, - - - - -	1789	Aramanthe, - - - - -	1788
Robin Grey, - - - - -	1790	Valiant, - - - - -	1785
Cedar, - - - - -	1793	Victor, - - - - -	1786
Greyhound, - - - - -	1794	Brother to do. - - - - -	1787
Poplar, - - - - -	1795	B. f. out of Temperance, - - -	1783
B. c. out of Dax, - - -	1791	Laurentina, - - - - -	1794
Monkey, - - - - -		B. c. out of Tulip, - - - - -	1794

At twenty-two years old, Diomed was imported into Virginia, by the late Col. John Hoopes, of the Bowling Green. The most distinguished of his get in Virginia, (I write from *memory*, and if wrong, ask for correction,) were,

Sir Archy, dam by Rockingham, bred by Col. Tayloe, afterwards owned and run by W. R. Johnson, Esq.*	-	-	-	-	foaled 1805
Florizel, dam by Shark—in 1805, beat Peace Maker, the celebrated match, four mile heats—Major Ball,	-	-	-	-	1802
Potomac, ran and won at Petersburg, two miles in 3 m. 43.; the quickest race to this day in America—Mr. Wilkes,	-	-	-	-	1801
Peace Maker, bred by Col. Hoomes, afterwards owned and run by Col. Tayloe,	-	-	-	-	1801
Top Gallant, dam by Shark—Mr. Clayton; afterwards owned and run by Col. Tayloe,	-	-	-	-	1801
Hamlingtonian, dam by Shark—Mr. Hamlin; afterwards owned and run by Col. Tayloe,	-	-	-	-	1801
Vingtun, dam by Clockfast, (sold in 1803 for \$2750,) Gen. Wade Hampton and Gov. Ed. Lloyd,	-	-	-	-	1801
Stump the Dealer, dam by Clockfast—W. R. Johnson and Ralph Warmeley, Esq.	-	-	-	-	1801
Duroc, dam by Grey Diomed—Wade Mosby, Esq.—W. M. and Mr. Badger,	-	-	-	-	1806
Hampton, dam by Grey Diomed—Gen. Hampton—Mr. J. V. Bond,	-	-	-	-	1806
Com. Truxton,—Gen. Andrew Jackson,	-	-	-	-	1806
The dam of Henry,	-	-	-	-	1806
And the dam of Eliza White,	-	-	-	-	1806

Grey Diomed, Sire of Amanda, was by the imported Medley; his dam by Sloe; grandam by Vampire, &c.—was foaled, May, 1786. Of his races previous to 1793, when purchased of Mr. Richard Brooke by Col Tayloe for \$800, I am not informed. In August, 1793, he won a match, 4 miles, beating Mr. Page's famous Isabella at the Bowling Green. In October, he won there a jockey club purse. In November he won a jockey club purse at Petersburg. In September, 1794, he won the jockey club purse 4 m. heats, at the Bowling Green. In October he won the jockey club purse, 4 m. heats, at Chestertown, Md., beating Gen. Ridgeley's famous Cincinnatus, then four years old. During the same month he won the jockey club purse at Annapolis, beating Cincinnatus, the equally famed Virginia Nell, Nantoaki, and others—on which occasion there were two striking evidences of bottom; through mistake, after winning the heat, another mile was run, terminating in a dead heat, between him and Cincinnatus. In the next heat, soon after starting, in endeavouring to pass on the inner side, he cut within the pole, had to return, and barely saved his distance; running the whole heat at his utmost speed; yet was winner of the race. In December, when winning at Alexandria, he fell over a dog, by which accident he lost the race. He started but once more, for a sweepstakes at Leeds, against Mr. Washington's horse, and Mr. Butler's mare, but being lame he lost, beating the latter. Sold by Col. Tayloe in 1798 to Mr. J. Blick for \$2200.

* It has been stated, but I believe on no good ground, that the imported Gabriel, by Dorimant, (a very distinguished horse, and sire of those excellent horses, Post Boy, Oscar and Harlequin,) was also sire of Sir Archy.

THE BLOOD HORSE IN KENTUCKY.

MR. EDITOR:

Bredalbane, near Lexington, Oct. 15, 1829.

There are portions of the United States which have been and are wholly destitute of the blood horse: there are other portions where the taste and public spirit of the people, accident, the force of circumstances or some other causes, have brought that noble animal to a high degree of perfection. Your recollection will supply many instances of the first description. Of the second, east Jersey, the southern part of New York, the south eastern part of Virginia, the central parts of South Carolina, the upper or northern part of North Carolina, Kentucky and Tennessee are the best specimens. Maryland is not *far* behind; you may think not at all. Virginia, the Carolinas and Kentucky are certainly the first. My present business is with Kentucky.

While this state was yet a part of Virginia, its population seems to have brought with them a passion for fine horses, which has grown with their growth. As early as 1795, (two years only after we set up on our own account,) there were many extensive studs of fine horses. Among others, Mr. Hubbard Taylor and Col. Abraham Buford, had, thirty years ago, very large studs of blooded horses: and in 1806, at the sale of the late Hon. John Breckinridge, not much short of two hundred mares, fillies and colts of pure blood were dispersed to different purchasers. There were many other breeders on a smaller scale, both then and afterwards, scattered through the state: and the bred stallions from Europe, and the east and south of America, have here found their most profitable market, and propagated by far their most numerous stocks. Buzzard, Royalist, Dragon, Speculator, Spread Eagle, Forrister, Alderman, Eagle, Pretender, Touchstone, Archer, and many others of the finest stallions of England, stood many years in this state, and most of them left their bones among us. These horses were let to mares (brought here by gentlemen settling in the state,) the get of Janus, Fearnought, Diomed, Medley, Wildair, Sterling, Shark, and indeed most of the best stallions bred or imported into the eastern, southern, or middle states. In many instances the race of horses thus produced has no doubt been injured by inferior crossing; but many animals are preserved pure: and the general effect on our stock has been such, that the half and three-quarter blooded horses are more numerous by far than the scrub, and form in general not only the saddle and carriage horses, but also the wagon and farm horses of the state.

For many years back, blooded mares and stallions have been annually brought into this state, in return for cattle, hogs, mules, geldings, &c. driven to the eastern and southern market by our citizens. To

say nothing of our native horses, who are little if at all inferior to any on the continent, our state is full of foreign stallions of the purest blood. Two brothers of Sir Archy, one (Potomac) by his sire, and the other (Hephestion) out of his dam, stand within a few miles of Lexington. The latter is, I believe, the only living son of Buzzard, and was out of the best mare ever on this continent. Bertrand, Cherokee, Saxe Weimar, Sumpter, Kosciusko and several others of the first sons of Sir Archy, stood within less than a day's ride of Lexington. His brothers, Hamlingtonian, Florizel, Cashier and Eclipse, (the sire of Doublehead,) have a numerous progeny among us. Araius recently died among us. No part of the United States can perhaps produce so large a number of the blood and kindred of that first and noblest of American horses, as this state, and this part of it.

Our stock of horses, of other bloods than the Diomed or Archy, or only remotely related, is very fine. Blackburn's Whip was a thorough bred son of the imported Whip; and was, except a defect in the withers, the most beautiful horse I ever saw. His brother Rees's Whip; his sons, Tiger, Paragon, Whipster, Kennon's Whip, and others, are fine horses; and that family is the most extensive, and perhaps the handsomest of any. The Winter Arabian, an Oriental horse of the purest race, is a remarkable animal, and is producing a striking and very superior race of horses. I saw, in the possession of his owner, a picture by Jawett, and was struck with the likeness to the print of the Godolphin. A memoir and print of this horse, could not fail to interest your readers. Moses, son of Sir Harry, formerly owned by Mr. Haxhall, of Petersburg, Va. was a fine animal, and left a small but very choice stock. Melzor by Medley, and Albert by Melzor, out of his own dam, have also produced very superior stock.

I will not, however, unnecessarily cumber you with names. I am no racer; never was, and never expect to be. But I am (and my ancestors before me have been the same,) a particular breeder of blooded stock. I do not, therefore, pretend to more knowledge or accuracy on this subject than any gentlemen may easily acquire, and every breeder ought to possess. I have omitted many of our best horses; and indeed many whole families; intending only to give a general view, that I might satisfy the reader of the facts which I set out to establish; namely, that we now have in the state of Kentucky every race of high bred horses which have been distinguished in England or America since the era of the Godolphin; that there is a general devotion among our people to the production of these noble creatures; and that both of these facts have existed for more than thirty years. If our stock is not equal to any in the world, it is not owing to the want of opportunity nor desire after perfection; nor to the ab-

sence of an exuberant soil and fine climate; nor to the failure of any other known ingredient in their production. All these we have long had.

There are many gentlemen in this vicinity, whose studs are equal to any in this country. If they would allow themselves to make their stock public, by furnishing a list for your Register, it would, among other things, fully confirm all I have written, and would, no doubt, be acceptable to your readers.

R. J. B.

PRINTER.

MR. EDITOR:

Near Lexington, Ky. October 10, 1829.

In the Farmer for October 2, and also in the October number of the Turf Register, a request is made for "the pedigree of Printer, a western horse, who stood about six years since, it is believed in Kentucky"—in the Register it is added "said to have been imported."

Printer was, (perhaps he still lives) a deep bay, about five feet two inches, or it might be somewhat under. He was a striking looking horse, with a very fine body and quarters, neat legs, and altogether of a handsome and muscular appearance. But his withers were thick and low, and his hind legs straight almost to deformity. He propagated a race, and a very numerous one, extremely like himself. His stock have very much distinguished themselves as "quarter mile" horses, and runners for very short distances.

His blood is not known, either by sire or dam; nor indeed the place of his nativity. Being a peculiar looking horse he attracted notice in this country; and the peculiarity of the stock he propagated was not calculated to diminish his fame among a people critical about all odd things, and curious to a proverb about odd horses. After he became somewhat noted, this story was told by common fame: That a gentleman somewhere in Virginia, lost a very fine mare, (blooded of course;) being a year or two afterwards in Kentucky, he found and recovered his mare, from some one who told a "cock and bull story" about the way he came by her. The owner of the mare stated that when strayed or stolen, she was in foal by Old Janus, and expressed great solicitude to get the foal, in which of course he failed. At a proper period thereafter Printer was offered as a covering horse. He has had full credit therefore, on the ground of this story, for being a son of Old Janus out of a "thorough bred mare;" which the qualities and appearance of his stock, and his own age and peculiarities would not contradict. He was certainly a singular horse; and has enjoyed long and great celebrity as a second rate stallion, or one for common mares. I suppose he covered but few blooded mares.

R. J. B.

From another correspondent in Lexington, Ky. we have the following additional information: "*Printer* was not an imported horse; he was foaled in Kentucky, and came here a sucking colt. It is generally supposed that his mother was stolen. From his make and movement I have no doubt he was a full Janus. His stock is speedy from 300 yards to a quarter of a mile; they have almost universally low withers, upright shoulders, wide between the fore legs, and are bad goers. *Printer* died a year or two ago in one of the adjoining counties, at a very advanced age.

E. S. W."

SPREAD EAGLE'S GET.

In reply to the inquiry, "Did Spread Eagle get any four mile horses?" I can name the celebrated Maid of the Oaks, Paragon, Adeline and Red Eye; all first rate four mile horses, of unquestionable bottom; and also Edelin's Floretta, that beat Top Gallant, Oscar, First Consul and another, at Washington, the four mile heats, in *three* heats, each heat in *less than eight minutes*—the first won by Top Gallant, the two others by Floretta, closely run by Oscar and Consul; the second heat was run in seven minutes fifty-two seconds, the best time over the Washington course, even to this day.

Should there be any inaccuracies in my communications, as I in some measure depend on oral tradition, and my memory may mislead me, I trust they may be a means of eliciting correct information.

T.

GABRIEL—HIS PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, Nov. 1, 1829.

At General Gibson's request I send the advertisement of Gabriel, (whose stock has been so distinguished upon our turf,) when offered for sale by the late Col. Tayloe.

"FOR SALE—The celebrated running horse Gabriel, just arrived at Norfolk, from London, in the Industry, Capt. Vickery.

"For the information of gentlemen of the turf and of breeders, below will be seen his advertisement as a stud, while in England, taken from the racing calendar, and the certificate of the keeper of the match books at New Market, which accompanied the horse.

"ADVERTISEMENT.—Gabriel, at Bishop Burton, &c. &c. was bred by the Earl of Ossory, and got by Dorimant; his dam by Highflyer, grandam by Snap, out of the dam of Chalkstone, Iris, Planet, &c. She was by Shepherd's Crab; her dam Miss Meredith by Cadc, out of the little Hartley mare.

"In 1794, then the property of Sir J. Honeywood, he won the fifty pound plate at New Market, beating Lord Sackville's Spider and three others; and a match at Epsom for one hundred guineas, giving 9 lbs. to Mr.

Hammond's Portland; and on the same day won the fifty pound plate. The same year, when the property of Mr. Delmè, he won the sweepstakes for all ages, and two fifty pound plates at Canterbury.

"In 1795, at New Market, he won the first class of the Oatland stakes, beating Hermione. Polyanthus, Gohanna, Patriot, Aimator, and several others. Received compromises in three matches from Lord Sackville's Silver. Sir W. Aston's Pandolpho, and Sir J. Shelly's Lady; beat Lord Clermont's Aimator, a match for three hundred guineas, eight stone each, over the course; and won the king's plate, for six years old, twelve stone; (168 lbs.) being then only five.

"In 1796, won the king's plate at New Market, beating Sir F. Poole's Waxy, Lord Sackville's Silver and two others. Walked the course for the king's plate at Winchester, and won the king's plate at Nottingham.

"(Copy) *Racing Calendar Office, London, Dec. 14, 1798.*

"I hereby certify, that the dark bay horse Gabriel, lately purchased by Mr. Reeves, and about to be exported to Virginia, is the same horse that ran by that name at New Market, &c., then the property of E. H. Delmè, Esq., and which covered at Bishop Burton, Yorkshire, in the season last passed. (Copy) JAS. WEATHERBY.

"N. B. The above horse was sent me by a friend in England, but arriving too late to stand at Gwinfield, (having engaged the famous horse Stirling for that stand,) if not disposed of before the 20th of April, he will be advertised as a covering horse.

"I beg leave to add, that this horse is well worth the attention of gentlemen sportsmen or breeders, being full fifteen and a half hands high, of great bone and substance.

"On examining the racing calendar, I find Gabriel has started twenty-two times; and has won fifteen races, one of which merits particular attention—the king's plate for six years old, carrying twelve stone, won by him at five years old. In 1794, the first year he started, he won all his races; in 1795, he won six out of eight; in 1796, he won three out of six; in 1797, he ran only twice, being beaten, having trained off. He was consequently put to covering. His races have been chiefly against the best horses in all England.

"Applications by letter or otherwise will be received here, and duly attended to.

JOHN TAYLOE.

Mount Airy, March 20, 1799."

THE PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES OF BELL-AIR,

An illustrious ancestor of Sir William, Betsey and John Richards, Henry, and many more of our most distinguished racers:—also of his full sister Calypso, both bred and run by Col. Tayloe, may be equally acceptable.

"Bell-Air, a grey horse, was foaled, May, 1786. He was got by Medley; dam, Selima, by Yorick; grandam, black Selima, by old Fearnought; great grandam, Col. Tasker's famous imported Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian. The Hon. Col. Tayloe's Yorick, a celebrated racer, was by the imported Traveller; dam got by Blaze in England; he by the Devonshire Childers.

Confederate filly, Gray Grantham, son of the Brownlow Turk; (his dam by the Duke of Rutland's black Barb; grandam, Jenny Cameron, by Cuddy, (a son of old Fox,) out of Miss Bellvoir—she the best runner in England in her day.

“Test, JOHN WELDON, who lived a groom with the late Hon. John Tayloe, from the year 1772 to 1782.”

1791. Oct. 10. Bell-Air won, with great ease, (the first race he ran) the jockey club purse at Annapolis, four mile heats.

27. In like manner he won the jockey club purse at Bladensburg, four mile heats.

Nov. 15. He lost a match of three hundred guineas, in three four mile heats, against Peter Randolph Esq's Gimerack; also by Medley, being in extreme bad order. Five hundred guineas was refused for him immediately after this race.

1792. May 23. He won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Baltimore, beating Mr. Butler's famous Camilla, and several others.

Oct. 10. He won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at the Bowling Green.

Nov. 4. He won, with great ease, the Alexandria subscription purse.

1793. Nov. 4. He won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Petersburg.

Having stood several seasons, he was never again run. In 1795 he was sold by Col. Tayloe, for one thousand pounds, to William Archie, Esq. of Chesterfield county, Va.

CALYPSO—HER PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES.

Calypso, a g. m. full sister of Bell-Air, was foaled, April, 1793.

1795. Oct. 1. Calypso beat, in a match at the Bowling Green, Mr. Alexander's—

1796. May 11. She won the jockey club purse at Tappahannock, three mile heats.

Oct. 6. She won the jockey club purse at Hanover, three mile heats.

19. She won the jockey club purse at Fredericksburg, three mile heats.

Nov. 9. She won the jockey club purse at Annapolis, two mile heats.

1797. May 10. She won the jockey club purse at Tappahannock, three mile heats.

Oct. 3. She won the Virginia jockey club purse at Hanover, four mile heats.

Nov. 4. She was beat at Petersburg, (the only race she ever lost,) by Purse Bearer.

1797. Nov. 14. She won the jockey club purse at Fredericksburg, four mile heats.
1798. Oct. 2. She won the Virginia jockey club purse, at Hanover, four mile heats, (beating Leviathan, who afterwards became so celebrated when owned by Col. Tayloe.)
- Oct. 11. She won the jockey club purse at Richmond, four mile heats,
31. She won the jockey club purse at Fredericksburg four mile heats.
1799. May 8. She won the jockey club purse at Petersburg, four mile heats,
14. She won the jockey club purse at Tappahannock, four mile heats; her fifteenth and last race, having won fourteen out of fifteen races, beating the best horses in Virginia.
-
1800. April 13. She produced the grey filly, Malvina, by Stirling—sold for \$1200 to Col. W. Alston, of S. C.
1801. March 27. She produced the ch. c. Surprise, by Americus; sold for \$300, to Col. W. Alston, of S. C.
1802. April 21. She produced the grey filly Julia, by Spread Eagle; sold for \$450, to T. Peter, Esq. of D. C.
1803. April 11. She produced the grey filly Rosalie, by Knowsley—she died at two years old, very promising.
1804. May 2. She produced the ch. c. Trafalgar, by Mufti—sold to Capt. Sayre, for \$600.

N. B. Can you obtain for me, by publication in your Register, the pedigree and performances of Thornton Medley? Yours, respectfully, T.

HORSES OF THE OLDEN TIME.

MR. EDITOR:

I have heard a revolutionary officer say, the imported chestnut JANUS had a blaze in his face, and both hinder legs half up white; that he was about fifteen hands high, of singular strength and roundness of form; and that he died in Northampton county, N. C. about 1779-80—about thirty-three or thirty-four years old.

I saw old MARK ANTHONY in the summer of 1789, I think, then in good health. He was very beautiful and very dark brown. ECLIPSE (son of Fearnought, out of Col. Baylor's imported Shaker mare,) was a bright bay, about fifteen hands three inches; stood in Halifax county, N. C. commencing about 1783, and closing in 1788-9, when he was sent back to Virginia, and died about 1790, aged nineteen or twenty.

A BREEDER.

TAMING WILD AND VICIOUS HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Elizabethtown, N. J. Oct. 31, 1829.

I avail myself of a few moments leisure before my departure, to address to you a short communication, as you requested, on the subject of *breaking horses*.

In the year 1819, a man advertised in New Orleans, stating himself to be in possession of a secret, by which he could, in a few hours and without force, gentle and subdue the wildest or most vicious horse that could be found, and render him perfectly obedient to his word.

Like many others, I had but little faith in his representations, but like them was willing to witness the experiment.

A gentleman in the neighbourhood had at that time a Spanish horse, which he had attempted to break for several years, but without success, having seriously injured and crippled several of his slaves; the horse was abandoned as incorrigible; we procured him for the experiment. He] was taken into a stable, where the operator commenced his work in the presence of about one hundred citizens. In less than two hours he rode the horse without bridle or saddle; put harness on him; hitched him to a cart and made him follow him through the streets, moving and halting at his *word*.

So sudden was the transition from a wild and unmanageable spirit to a state of perfect submission and obedience, that it seemed incredible to all. This experiment was followed by many others equally astonishing, and all successful.

Anxious to know something of the history of this extraordinary man, I invited him to my house in the neighbourhood of the city, where he remained several days, during which time he communicated to me the secret, with the result of his experience in its various operation, but with a stipulation that I should not divulge it for a term of years, which is not yet elapsed. During his residence with me, I had many opportunities of testing the correctness of his communications, as well in as out of his presence; and since that period I have tried its effect on several hundred horses, and have not failed in a single instance.

Of this man's origin or history I know but little, as he appeared unwilling to converse on the subject, except on one occasion, when he informed me that his name was Drinnen; that he was a native of the western part of Virginia; that he had no education except what he received from an old woman in the village of his nativity. He assured me that he had never read any other book than a spelling book and the *Bible*; and that his first notions on this subject, which he had by

experience brought to perfection, were taken from the twenty-sixth verse of the first chapter, and the second verse of the ninth chapter of the Book of Genesis.

Being myself persuaded of the great utility of his discoveries and experiments, I advised him to go to Europe. While making preparations for his voyage, he was attacked with the yellow fever, and died after three days illness, on a plantation about twenty miles above New Orleans.

When the period shall arrive when I am at liberty to communicate with you more fully on this subject, you will probably hear from me again.

I am, with much respect,

Very sincerely yours,

N. M.

OBITUARY OF STALLIONS IN TENNESSEE.

	<i>years.</i>	<i>old.</i>
COLLECTOR (by Mark Anthony,) Davidson county, slipped on the ice in play, fell against the stable, and died, in the winter of - - - - -	1813,	
WONDER, (by Mark Anthony,) died of cholic, on the road travelling to his stand, February, - - -	1825,	
PACOLET (of cholic) Sumner county, October,	1825,	17
OSCAR* (of cholic) Sumner county, November,	1825,	13
CONSTITUTION, Bedford county, summer of - -	1827,	22
PANTON.		

A very extraordinary leap, performed by a horse called Chesterfield, and rode by Colonel Russell, took place at Melton Mowbray, during a run with the celebrated Quornden hounds. The animal leaped the amazing distance of eleven yards three inches, being one of the most surprising leaps in the annals of hunting. It appears that the gallant Colonel, in the eagerness of the chase, in making a leap over a fence, was not aware of a very wide dyke or brook which was on the opposite side, or he would not have chanced so hazardous an exploit; the horse, however, cleared both fence and brook.

[*Leicester (Eng.) Herald.*]

IMPORTANT ACCOUCHEMENT!—It is formally announced in the last number of the English Sporting Magazine, that the famous greyhound bitch DAPHNE, (the winner of so many matches,) from the stud of the late R. DENN, Esq.; recently sold at Newmarket, has lately whelped thirteen puppies, by a son of that celebrated dog GARRICK!

* Not Col. Tayloe's Oscar by Gabriel—he was foaled in 1804.

HINTS TO SHOOTERS, No. II.

(Continued from page 134.)

The stock should be selected of hard wood, the grain of which should run parallel with its bend: if otherwise, it will be liable to break. It should extend a considerable distance beyond the triggers under the barrels, to allow the left hand a firm grasp well forward. Many object to this on the score of danger; and, certainly, keeping both hands together close to the triggers is the most safe: but few persons can shoot well in that position; and I have heard Mr. Osbaldeston says that he *never* saw a man shoot well *who* practised it. At all events, I can state that not one of our first-rate shots do so. The cheek-piece and scroll-guard are now obsolete; and the fewer extraneous parts and sharp corners there are about the gun, the more nearly it approaches perfection.

The weight of the *barrels* should be as follows: and I would advise those who prefer light guns to use the smaller gauges in preference to having them lighter than the present standard; as a small bore of equal weight recoils less, and shoots as well as a large one,

20 gauge, double, $3\frac{3}{4}$ to $4\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.; single, 3 to $3\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.

14 gauge, “ $4\frac{1}{2}$ to 5 lbs.; “ $3\frac{3}{4}$ to 4 lbs.

11 gauge, “ $5\frac{1}{2}$ to 6 lbs.; “ $4\frac{1}{2}$ to 5 lbs.

In treating of proper charges, I am aware that I shall draw upon myself the ill-will of the unprincipled part of the trade, as it will be necessary to expose a disgraceful practice, (which in the end recoils upon themselves, but which is had recourse to, I am sorry to say, by very many of them,) in order to account for the great difference both in the charge used, and in the result of my experiments, as compared with those of the gun-maker when shewing his gun. Owing to the resistance of the atmosphere and other causes, the separate grains of shot contained in the charge diverge so rapidly on leaving the gun, that, at the distance of about forty yards, they are so much divided as to leave spaces between them sufficiently large to allow a bird to escape without being touched, and thus to baffle the most accurate aim. To remedy this radical defect, various contrivances have been had recourse to; but until very recently, without effect; and deception has in consequence been resorted to. Whatever may be its cause, it is a well known fact, that by lessening the charge of powder, and increasing that of the shot, the latter are thrown much more compactly; and therefore the gun-maker, when shewing the shooting of his gun, takes care to load accordingly; and as a single sheet of paper is most commonly used in trials, he is not easily detected. He would be ashamed to say how much he actually has used, (I have seen as

much as two ounces and a half of shot to two drachms of powder,) but generally calls it something between what he has and what he ought to have done.

Now the proper charge is an equal measure of powder and shot, viz. $1\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of shot to $3\frac{3}{4}$ drachms of powder; $1\frac{1}{4}$ oz. of shot to 3 drachms of powder; and 1 oz. of shot to $2\frac{1}{2}$ drachms of powder; and this proportion should be adhered to notwithstanding any arguments to the contrary by the gun-maker, *the purchaser taking care to load for himself*.* The quantity must of course be regulated by the recoil but in the above proportions; as less powder and more shot must obviously cause the gun to shoot slow and weak; and although a fine show is made on a single sheet of paper, very little execution will be done in the field.

A quire of brown paper, weighing 1 lb. 10 oz. and when opened measuring twenty-three inches by twenty inches, should be nailed on a square *frame*, and hung against a wall, or some place sufficiently solid not to give way in the least when struck by the shot, but the paper separated from the wall by the thickness of the frame. At forty yards $1\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of No. 6 shot, with its proper quantity of powder, ought to put into the quire about one hundred pellets, and one-third should go through the whole; $1\frac{1}{4}$ oz. of ditto should put in eighty pellets, and one-third through: 1 oz. of ditto, sixty pellets in, and one-third through. Any thing above this is good shooting. If, therefore, a gun-maker tells a purchaser that his gun will kill to a certainty at fifty or sixty yards, if held straight, let him try it at those distances, and then judge for himself whether the pellets are sufficiently close for three or four to strike the body of a bird, which is the very fewest number that can be said to insure killing. I can positively aver that I never yet saw a gun that would do so uniformly at forty yards. About a dozen shots should be fired first to foul the gun, as that frequently alters its shooting, and then an average of three more shots will decide its merits.

The town has lately been inundated with waddings; and certainly much depends upon their goodness. After repeated experiments, I should decidedly give the preference to the felt—"patent" it is called; but no patent has ever been obtained for it, and it is to be had at most gun-makers, but is costly. A very excellent wadding, composed of cloth gummed together in various thicknesses, is also to be had, and is rather cheaper than felt. These admit of being greased at

*I am supported in this opinion by Col. Hawker and Capt. Ross; the latter of whom, when betting on his shooting, I think uses a greater proportion of powder.

the edges, and on that account are desirable, as they slip more easily down the barrel; but I have not found that the mercurial ointment with which some are prepared,^h has the effect of keeping the barrels clean, as is pretended. I by no means admire those cut with the indented punch—the object of the wadding being to prevent the powder when fired forcing its way into the shot, which effect is counteracted by the indented punch.

The size of the shot should be attended to; and I think Col. Hawker's advice on that subject excellent. He says, that, taking the season throughout for game of all sorts, no size is equal to No. 7. There are times, however, when the size may be varied with advantage. If, for instance, game is extremely wild, and few shots can be had under sixty yards, No. 3 or 4 would be preferable. I should then indeed (if I had no patent wire cartridges, of which I shall speak more fully presently) take out two sizes—No. 7 for one barrel, in case a bird should rise from a hedge within fair distance, and No. 3 for the other, for random shots. Wild fowl require rather a larger shot generally—say No. 4; and sea-gulls and birds of that description, No. 1, to insure penetrating their thick feathers.

Cartridges being now the order of the day, it will be necessary to say something respecting them, particularly as one of them possesses considerable merit. Paper ones have occasionally been used for the last forty years, and, for aught I know, for a longer period, for various reasons; some, for convenience; some, as was imagined, to keep the gun clean (than which there can be no greater mistake;) and others, in order to shoot close, which is also a mistake. The fact is, that, till the invention of Eley's patent wire cartridges, they have been condemned by all good experimentalists as worse than useless. So far from keeping the gun clean, they cause it to foul rather more than a loose charge; and the consequence was, that the diameter of the barrel being lessened, if they fitted properly, after a few shots they would not go down; and if properly made, smaller than the bore, after having passed the contracted or foul part of the barrel, and being expanded by pressure on repassing the smaller orifice, were so much retarded as to shoot extremely slow and weak. Again: with respect to their shooting closer than a loose charge, if sportsmen would take the trouble of trying a few experiments and judging for themselves, they would find that a loose charge will beat them by at least one-fifth, if a proper wadding be used. Col. Hawker, in speaking of them, observes: "They can never be depended on. I have, however, a friend, an old sportsman, who would for many years never hear of any other mode of loading. He was at last persuaded by a gentleman in Dorsetshire, who is as good a shot and as good a judge of a gun

as any man living, to try some experiments; which he readily agreed to do, from a confidence of making good his arguments in favour of them. What the particulars of this trial were, I do not exactly remember; but I know my friend has never used a cartridge since." So much for paper cartridges; and such, I confess was my first impression on Eley's invention. It appeared clear by the pigeon shooting at Battersea, that they would kill far beyond a loose charge; but all expected that the old objection, viz. fouling the barrel, would prevent their general use. In this, however, we were all mistaken; and Mr. Shoubridge told me he himself washed his gun after about forty or fifty shots with them, and the water was not more foul than after two or three shots with a loose charge, and no lead could be perceived. I have also found the same myself. It appears that the wire rubs the dirt off the barrel each time the gun is discharged; and this prevents its accumulation, and the consequent contraction of the orifice. The wire being of soft copper is perfectly harmless to the barrel. There was, however, a great objection to them last year, which certainly deterred me, as well as many others, from using them in *battues*: it was their liability to ball. This, I find, is now remedied. There is still one great objection which the inventor will do well to obviate as quickly as possible, viz. the price. On the numerous other cartridges that have appeared since, it is not necessary to treat: they are all upon the old principle, or rather no principle at all; and the former part of my observations and those of Col. Hawker apply equally to them all.

RAMROD.

[*London Sport. Mag.*]

RUFFED GROUS, (*Tetrao umbellus*)—WILSON.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington.

This is the bird called partridge in the eastern states, and pheasant in the middle, southern and western. It is a beautiful bird, nearly as heavy as the pinnated grouse, and is found, in more or less abundance from Hudson's bay to the Rocky mountains. Unlike its congener, which is fond of open prairie grounds, the ruffed grouse seeks the thickest covers, mountainous regions, or hill sides. It is particularly fond of grounds covered with the balsam pine, hemlock or laurel; is a very shy bird, and on this account difficult to shoot. Its favourite food is the same as that of the pinnated grouse; but its flesh is white, while that of the latter is black. During the severe snows of winter it feeds upon the tender buds of the alder and laurel, and of the apple tree, if orchards are in its vicinity. It will also feed upon the wild grape, particularly the small kind, called the chicken grape. It

is in the best order for the table in September and October, but in the middle of winter, when its food is limited, its flesh is said, after it has fed some time on the buds of the laurel, to partake of the poisonous qualities of this plant, and to become a dangerous food. This is a common opinion in relation to the flesh of this bird; but I must confess that I have no personal knowledge of any bad effects from eating it at any season, nor have I ever met with any one who had.

It is a bird of some sagacity, and when overtaken in an open wood will allow a person to pass close to it; and when at a distance of ten to fifteen feet, will suddenly dart off in an opposite direction. And I have known it, when come upon, to dart off, and keep a tree between itself and the gunner until too far off to get a shot at it. This fact has been mentioned to me by others, and I am inclined to think it more than accident, not that I mean to say the bird is aware of the gun and its effects, but that it considers its safety to consist in keeping itself out of sight.

It is extremely difficult to get it to endure the point of a dog. He must approach with great caution, and be satisfied when within twenty feet. An old dog is the best for this game. In September, however, when the young, though well grown are yet with the hen, they will lay well. On these accounts, and the thick cover they generally resort to, few of them are shot with the usual game dog, and the greater number brought to market are either taken in traps or shot when budding or eating grapes, by gunners lying in wait for them, or by the aid of a small barking dog, (King Charles or the cocking spaniel, or springer) that will tree them. The time they choose for eating buds or grapes is about day-light or after sun-down. Those acquainted with the haunts of this bird, seek out their places and shoot them as they arrive, which is usually one at a time. Though sagacious in some respects, they are singularly stupid in others. Instances have been known of persons shooting several from the same tree, though all were there when the first was shot, by beginning with the one on the lowest limb, so that it would not disturb the others by its falling. It is a solitary bird, and after the young are weaned is seldom found in coveys.

It pairs in April and builds its nest in May, choosing a place on the ground, sheltered by the root of a bush or by an old log. The nest is made of dry leaves and grass. It lays from ten to fifteen eggs, nearly as large as those of a pullet; and the young leave the nest as soon as hatched, guided by their mother, who clucks to them like the common hen.

A celebrated naturalist has remarked, that solitary animals cannot be completely tamed, which I believe holds good with this bird, as I

have never known an instance of one being domesticated, or seeking shelter in the habitations of man during the severest winters, which the quail will frequently do. But I once saw one of these birds in a cage, which fed well, and would admit the approach of one's hand without showing much uneasiness. Their eggs have been hatched under the common hen, but the young have in all cases, (within my knowledge,) taken advantage of the first opportunity to escape and abandon their foster mother.

They are very fond of the steep declivities, thickly covered with evergreens, which so frequently characterise the banks of our running streams, and are also found abundantly in the heavy evergreen thickets, which so often cover our flat land streams. They lie in these grounds in numbers, but generally some feet apart, so that but one is flushed at a time. But to find them in numbers, these grounds must be unfrequented and distant from habitations; and when the thicket is narrow, which is frequently the case, each side occupied by one or two sportsmen having well trained dogs, very fine sport may be made on them.

A.

THE POINTER, SETTER AND SPRINGER.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia.

The origin of the pointer dog, or as he may be perhaps more aptly styled, the *pointing hound*, is far from being clearly traced or well understood. Even the century when the Spanish pointer was introduced, or by whom, is not known, and it is but little better than vague assertion to fix it in the fifteenth.

The dog now most in use, by the name of pointer, is a cross of the fox hound and the old Spanish short legged dog; and it has been well ascertained that a very small portion of Spanish blood is necessary to make a good pointer. The hound and pointer are in the exterior, and many of their habits, much assimilated, and show evidently their common origin, although they are now used and trained for very different purposes and pursuits; that circumstance does not, however, go to disprove what has now been advanced, for it is a well known fact, that pointers have been taught to find outlying and wounded deer; and we have no doubt but that a hound could be taught to stand at a bird. The deer dog most used in Pennsylvania, is generally of half hound blood, and is so instructed as to stop or stand, when he has conducted the hunter within shooting distance; nor can he be induced to move on, or hold up until the hunter has fired, or the animal taken alarm—they, like the pointer, are also taught to hunt mute when on the scent, and to keep only a few yards in advance of their

master. There are many other points of resemblance in these dogs, a description of which, from their great apparency, is unnecessary; especially as much argument on the subject is not called for at present. The relative qualities of the pointer and setter, has given rise to much discussion, and has, we think, evinced more prejudice than real information. Both dogs have their merits, nor should one or two valuable peculiarities in the one, entirely eclipse all the good qualities of the other. The gentleman who prefers keeping but one dog, or one kind of dog, should qualify his choice by two circumstances. First, the kind of country he is to shoot over; and secondly, as to the quantum of employment he intends giving his dogs. It is well to premise, that exceptions may be found in particular dogs of either variety, to what will be hereafter stated as a general rule; but they will be rare. If the shooter resides in a country abounding in morasses and thick cover, and wishes to enjoy cock shooting in watery cripples, he should choose the setter; but if he is located in a level, cleared country, abounding in large fields, such as are found in most of the counties on the Eastern Shore of Maryland; and especially if he is not of inveterate shooting habits, the pointer would be preferable. These observations are predicated on the fact, that the setter, being better clothed, thicker skinned, and his feet better protected, will more willingly hunt over rough and broken ground than the pointer. In fact, very few pointers can be readily induced to go into brambles or thickets of any kind, and still fewer are at all useful in the cripple, especially if there be much water, whilst the setter, from his proximity to the spaniel, is naturally as fond of the water as his kinsman.

The pointer is of a gentle disposition, greatly attached to his master, less savage, more docile and tractable than the setter; and to the gentleman who shoots but occasionally, and at little land game except the partridge, is more valuable than the latter. A well broken pointer after even months of idleness, will perform in the field as well almost as though he had been hunted daily; whereas the setter, unless shot over frequently, will, on first being taken out, for an hour or two of the best part of the day, generally hunt in a riotous and careless manner. I do not conceive it to be at all in favour of the setter, that he is better for cocking than the pointer, inasmuch as neither should be used for that purpose. I have known several excellent dogs lose their hearing by cock shooting in wet and heavy swamps; and at best none are even a tolerable substitute for the springer, (a dog, by-the-by, not appreciated in this country equal to his merits;) and what is equally bad, from hunting so much out of the sight of the shooter, and being obliged to flush the birds, they acquire bad habits, which require half a season's fall hunting to eradicate.

The old Spanish pointer which is frequently double nosed, as it is termed, are, I believe, at this time but little used in England, they being found too slow, and hunt *in* too much; the modern dog, on the contrary, is active, and can be readily taught to range at any distance most agreeable to the sportsman. Many persons are very curious about the colour of their pointers, and we think give that matter more importance than it merits or requires. We have shot over dogs of great variety of colour, more perhaps liver and white well flea bitten, (probably because there are more dogs of that colour,) than any other; and in selecting a pup, would prefer that of the most hound-like appearance, without much regard as to skin marks. The beautiful plate, so creditable to the designer and the engraver, Mr. Cone, in the preceding number of the Magazine, saves us the trouble of describing what are commonly called the points of excellence in a pointer dog, and would suggest to those who wish to be well informed on that subject, to study it as a model of truth and beautiful delineation.

Although we are aware there is a great prejudice in favour of the setter, we have ventured to hazard these remarks, well knowing our criterion of judgment, which is the experience and observation of ourselves, and of others better qualified to form an opinion on the subject.

C.

PROJECTILES.

MR. EDITOR:

Allegany county, Md. October 30, 1829.

In the last number of your Sporting Magazine, I find that "A Shooter" observes that "Magnus Troil's" letter "is founded upon error, and its conclusions are erroneous even with respect to its premises." He maintains that "in all cases of projectiles, quickness or velocity, *is strength*; and that a ball from a gun has no other strength or power to penetrate any substance, or even to pass through the air, but that which it derives from its velocity and density; and the greater the velocity, size and density, the greater will be the distance it will travel and the depth of its penetration."

Will "A Shooter" then do me the favour to explain *why* he can, with a small detonating pistol, drive a ball through an inch deal plank, at a short distance; and yet, if he be a tolerably expert thrower, he can, from the hand, throw a ball of the same size farther over a sheet of water than the pistol, allowing it an elevation of 45°, certainly farther with the aid of a sling; and yet, the ball thrown from the hand or sling would make but a slight indentation in the plank?

ANOTHER SHOOTER.

THE CLIMBING DOG.

MR. EDITOR:

Elkridge, Md. Nov. 5, 1829.

A gentleman of veracity related to me yesterday an anecdote, which, for want of a better caption, may be called the story of *the climbing dog*. He states, that in the fall of 1827 he went hunting raccoons and opossums in the night, as is the custom, with *Gridiron*, a terrier dog, and *Rally*, an old hound; after being out about an hour Gridiron "*treed*" his game; on their coming to the spot and looking up the tree, they saw something white, when the owner cried out by a bye word he had for his dogs "*Vizant*," Gridiron gave tongue and showed himself about fifty feet from the ground, and ten feet out on a limb—being called to come down, he made a spring and came to the ground with a *large opossum in close custody*! This fact of canine perseverance and intrepidity, can, he says, be proved by several eye witnesses.

Gridiron has been known to go often far under ground, on the Falls hills, to bring out opossums, and once treed one, when on cutting down the tree, it was found to contain, immediately under the bed of the obese simpleton, a *bee hive abounding in honey*; so that if he did not sleep on a bed of roses, he did on the very sweets extracted from them! The sequel has its moral, as it shows that, even when thus reposing, we are not free from the wiles of the cunning, and the shafts of the malicious; that shades of impenetrable darkness offer no security, and that "*in the midst of life we are in death*." Homely and humble as may seem the pursuit of the raccoon and the opossum, *it too*, has its exquisite pleasures in its way—its moments of doubt, and of fear, and of excitement—its agreeable incidents and associations for its votaries.

For myself, I am determined to embrace the first opportunity to go raccoon hunting over my school boy hunting grounds, if it be only to revive, forcibly, youthful recollections of "*auld lang syne*;" when I used to steal out, after our dear good mother, heaven bless her name, had seen us all, as she supposed, happily and "*fast asleep*," whilst some of us wers "*playing 'possum*."

"Oh 'twas my delight
Of a shiny night,
At the season o' the year,"

to sally forth, over hill and dale when about fourteen years old, with an old servant and his faithful dogs, to the persimmon and the grape trees, in search of a fat opossum, or a good *old hard-fighting* raccoon; and if, perchance, the tree fell so that he could get into the water, what a glorious battle ensued!

DON JUAN.

VETERINARY.

CANINE HYGINA.

Dogs being acknowledged to be of great value to man, by contributing to his amusement, his convenience, and his personal security, are worthy objects of veterinary investigation. We shall, therefore, occasionally devote some of this sort of our attention to them. We begin by laying down a few short rules on the means of keeping them in health. This very much depends on their diet and lodging; frequently cleaning their kennels, and giving them fresh straw to lie on, is also necessary; and they should be washed, or made to swim in clean water, or washed with soap and water, and brushed and combed at least twice a week: this attention will certainly prevent the mange. A dog should never be without clean water before him, that he may drink when he is thirsty. We have said before that rough carrion is by no means a proper food for dogs: barley-meal, the dross of wheat flour, or both mixed together, with broth or skimmed milk is a very good diet. For change, sheep's feet well boiled, with a little flour will be proper also. When dogs are indulged with flesh, it should always be boiled. In the season of hunting it is proper to feed them upon a little oatmeal porridge with skimmed milk. If you stop for your own refreshment in the day, you should also refresh your dogs with a little bread and milk. These animals being of a hot constitution, eat, what is of the greatest relief to them in summer, an herb, which is commonly known by the name of twitch or dog-grass. The efficacy of this herb, in respect to dogs, as a preventive to many disorders, is such, that it should be encouraged to grow in some proper place, where they may be turned to feed freely on it; by which practice they would be kept in health, and many dreadful distempers avoided.

CURE FOR WORMS IN DOGS.

Young dogs are so subject to worms, that there is scarcely one without them, and they are often the fundamental cause of that disorder called the distemper. When a dog is suspected to have worms, give him three or four grains of calomel, mixed with a little flour and water; then give him a small piece of meat. The next morning give him four or five Scots pills; but the number of these pills depends on the size and strength of the animal, for a small dog, three or four will be enough. This treatment will in a very short time eradicate all those insects, and will prevent the many diseases that might originate in them from taking place.

The following will be found extremely useful also, not only to kill the worms, but to prevent their future generation, which is a point that we must always have in view, viz. take powder of tin an ounce; dry savin, and wormwood, forty grains of each; mixed up with a little butter and flour, in several pills, for one dose, to give with a table spoon and milk.



NATURAL HISTORY.

The elegant animal, the natural history of which we select for our present number, is classed by Zoologists in the following manner:

Class. Mammalia, &c.

Order. Ruminantia, two toes and two hoofs on each foot, for the most part no upper cutting teeth; grinders with a flat crown; four distinct stomachs; articulations of the jaw loose, and admitting a lateral motion; upper lip more or less cleft; horns or antlers, sometimes in both sexes and sometimes only in the males; no clavicles; teats inguinal; endowed with the genuine faculty of rumination.

Genus, Cervus, Lin. &c.—The head of the male only armed with solid and desiduous antlers; no cutting teeth in the upper jaw; eight in the lower; a lachrymal vessel before and under each eye; no gall bladders; hair smooth; tail short.

There are at least sixteen species belonging to this genus; we shall more particularly describe the

COMMON DEER. (*C. Virginianus*.)

This is the smallest of the American species, and is found throughout this continent, between Canada in the North, and the banks of the Orinoco, in South America. This animal resembles the fallow deer, but is taller, has a longer tail, and is of a lighter colour; the horns are more slender, with numerous branches on the inside, and has no brow antlers. The general colour is a light cinereous brown, the head of a deeper cast, and the belly, sides, shoulders, and thighs whitish, mottled with brown; the tail, which is about ten inches long, is dusky above, and white below.

The female has commonly one or two, and sometimes three fawns, which are of a light cinnamon colour, spotted with white. While the fawns are still young, or from May until July, the doe very carefully conceals her offspring while she goes to feed; and this act of maternal fondness is not only done in a state of nature, but even when the common deer has been captive for some time, and bred in parks. The hunters, however, turn this fondness to their account, by imitating the cry of the fawn, either by the voice alone, or by a sort of pipe or reed producing a sound which closely resembles the bleating of the animal. The parent soon relinquishes all fears for her own safety, in her desire to assist her offspring, and following the sound, approaches the ambush of the hunter, where a deadly shot insures her immediate destruction. When a doe is killed in company with her fawn, or the mother has been removed as above mentioned, the little animal is at once tamed, or exhibits no apprehension at the approach of man, but follows his captor with the most confiding simplicity, and soon becomes so attached to his feeder, as to attend his steps at all times, and obey his voice. The following is an interesting anecdote of a doe and her fawn, as related to Capt. Lyon, by Capt. Parry. The latter had pursued them across a small inlet; the mother, finding her young one could not swim so fast as herself, was observed to stop repeatedly, so as to allow the fawn to come up with her, and having landed first, stood watching it with trembling anxiety as the boat chased it to the shore. She was repeatedly fired at, but remained immovable, until her offspring landed in safety, when they both cantered out of sight.

In the latter part of the summer the fawn loses the white spots, which we stated it above to have, and in the winter the hair grows longer and grayish. The animal is then said by the hunters to be *in the gray*. To this coat one of a reddish colour succeeds, about the end of May and beginning of June; the deer is then said to be *in the red*. Towards the end of August, the old bucks begin to change to the dark bluish colour; the doe begins this change a week or two later, when they are said to be *in the blue*. This coat gradually lengthens until it finally returns to the gray. The skin is said to be toughest in the red, thickest in the blue, and thinnest in the gray; the blue skin is most valuable.

In the month of January the males cast their horns; the new horns soon after commence their growth. They continue in the velvet until the end of September or beginning of October, so as to be in full condition for battle during their season of love and war. These horns are not very large, but are curved forwards in a peculiar manner. They have an antler placed high up on the inside of each shaft, which

presents downwards, and two or three others on the posterior surface, turning backwards. In the fifth year, the horn consists of two cylindrical, whitish, and moderately smooth shafts, separating at first slightly outwards and backwards, and then strongly curving forwards and downwards. From the second to the fifth year, the variations of the horns consist in their gradual advance from single, slightly curved shoots, to three and four antlers. The annual reproduction of these appendages after maturity, constitutes, in many points of view, one of the most remarkable phenomenon of animal physiology. First, it affords a most striking proof of the power of the nutritive process, and of the rapid growth which depends on it in warm blooded animals; secondly, it exhibits a singular instance of a limited duration of life in a part of the system, entirely independent of the life of the whole. Thirdly, it manifests a change of calibre in particular vessels; for the branches of the external carotids, which supply the horn with nourishment, are remarkably dilated during its growth, and recover their former area when that process has ceased. Fourthly, it bespeaks a peculiar sympathy between the growth of the horns and the generative functions, because castration, or any essential injury to the organs of generation, impedes the increase, alters the form, or interrupts the renewal of the antlers.

Both bucks and does herd from September to March, after which the does secrete themselves to bring forth, and are found with difficulty. From this time the bucks keep separate till the rutting season in September following. The deer begin to feed about twilight, and sometimes in the day time, but then only in the rainy season, otherwise they rarely venture to quit their haunts. These animals are very restless and always in motion. Like the rest of the cloven-footed quadrupeds of our country, they are very fond of salt, and resort eagerly to the places impregnated with it; they are also always seen in great numbers licking the earth in the spots where the ground has been torn by torrents or other accidents. Such spots are called by our hunters licking places, and there they are sure to find plenty of game; for, notwithstanding they are so often disturbed, they soon return again in droves to their favourite haunts.

The common deer is possessed of keen senses, particularly of hearing and smelling; the sight, though good, does not appear to equal in power the senses just named, upon which the safety of the animal most immediately depends.

It is, therefore, necessary for the hunter to approach the deer against the wind, otherwise he is discovered by the scent, at a great distance, and his objects are entirely frustrated. The slightest noise excites the attention of the deer, and his fears appear to be more readily awaken-

ed by this cause than any other; while on the contrary, the sight of unaccustomed objects seem rather to arouse curiosity than to produce terror, as the animal will frequently approach, or stand gazing intently, until the hunter steals close enough to fire at him. The watchfulness of the leader of the herd, has led the hunters to form an opinion to which they pertinaciously adhere, that the deer, when they visit a *salt lick*, always post one of their number as a sentinel, who is to give the alarm in case of the approach of an enemy.

When startled from a resting place without being much alarmed, the deer moves at first in a singular and amusing manner. With an apparent awkwardness, two or three springs are made, from which the animal alights on three feet, drawing up and extending the limbs in a stiff and peculiar manner. As the tail is erected, this alternate resting upon the feet of opposite sides,—causes the tail to describe a semicircle from side to side; a few high bounds are next made forwards, as if with a view to prepare for subsequent exertion, and then, if the cause of alarm be continued, he exerts his strength, and dashes off in his swiftest career.

Although the deer is generally a very shy and timid animal, the males are very much disposed to war with each other, during the season of their sexual passion, and they are almost always inclined to fight when wounded or brought to bay. At this time they fight with their fore feet as well as their horns, and inflict severe wounds by leaping forward and striking with the edges of their hoofs held together. If a hunter fall on the ground in attempting to close in and despatch a wounded deer with his knife, he is in great danger of being killed by such blows as we have described. The combats in which the males engage with each other, are frequently destructive of the lives of both, in a way that would not readily be anticipated. In assaulting each other furiously, their horns come into contact, and being elastic, they yield mutually to the shock, so that the horns of one animal pass within those of the other, and thus secure them, front to front, in such a manner that neither can escape, and they torment themselves in fruitless struggles, until worn down by hunger they perish, or become the prey of wolves or other animals. Heads of deer that have thus perished are frequently found, and there is scarcely a museum in this country which has not one or more specimens. The following instance is given by Say, in Major Long's Expedition to the Rocky Mountains.

"As the party were descending a ridge" he says, "their attention was called to an unusual noise proceeding from a copse of low bushes, a few rods from the path. On arriving at the spot they found two buck deer, their horns fast interlocked with each other, and both much

spent with fatigue, one in particular being so much exhausted as to be unable to stand. Perceiving that it would be impossible that they should extricate themselves, and must either linger in their present situations, or die of hunger, or be destroyed by the wolves, they despatched them with their knives, after having made an unavailing attempt to disentangle them. Beyond doubt many of these animals must annually thus perish."

The total length of the common deer, exclusive of the hair at the tip of the tail, is five feet four or five inches. The tail, exclusive of the hair, is nine inches and a half long. Lewis and Clarke, however, state that they saw common deer with tails seventeen inches in length. The hind foot, from the tip of the *os calcis* to the extremity of the toe, is sixteen inches and a quarter. The fore arm eleven inches and seven eighths.

The flesh of the common deer is justly esteemed an excellent article of food, when killed in the proper season, which is the autumn. The Indians and hunters, whose necessities do not permit them to choose, feed upon these deer at all seasons. The markets of our large cities are supplied very abundantly with venison from this species every winter, and at so cheap a rate as to bring it within the means of almost every housekeeper. The skins form an extensive branch of traffic between the Indians and the civilized inhabitants of North America. Mr. Pennant says that, so long ago as the year 1764, no less than 25,027 skins were imported into England, from New York and Pennsylvania.

Dr. Godman, to whose Natural History of America we are indebted for the greater number of the facts relating to this animal, which we have stated above, further informs us, that there are five distinct species of deer, now inhabiting this country. They will be found enumerated in the subjoined list, with proper references to the authors who have described them.

The species belonging to the genus *cervus* are as follows:

1. The stag, *cervus elaphus*, Lin. Rufous brown; horns branched, round and recurved. A native of almost all the temperate parts of Europe and Asia.

2. The roe, *C. capreolus*, Lin. Body brown-tawny; horns branched round, erect, with bifid summits. This species inhabits most parts of Europe, as far as Norway; it also occurs in some districts of Asia, but has not been observed in Africa.

3. The rein deer, *C. Tarandus*, Lin. Horns branched, recurved, compressed; extremities palmated. It is found in great abundance in the northern parts of both continents. Godman's Am. Nat. Hist, vol. 2, p. 283.

4. The moose, *C. alces*, Lin. Horns palmated; throat carunculated. Inhabits the northern parts of both continents. Godman's Am. Nat. Hist. vol. 2, p. 274.

5. The elk, *C. Canadensis*, Briss. The horns rise loftily from the front, with numerous sharp pointed branches, which are curved forwards, and the head is sustained upon a neck at once slender, vigorous and graceful. The elk is still occasionally found in the remote and thinly settled parts of Pennsylvania. Godman's Am. Nat. Hist. vol. 2, page 294.

6. The black-tail deer, *C. macrotis*, Say. The horns slightly grooved and tuberculated at the base, having a small branch near thereto, resembling in situation and direction, the first branch on the horn of the common deer. Godman's Am. Nat. Hist. vol. 2, page 304.

7. The common deer, *C. virginianus*. Horns slender, round, branched, bending forward, and slightly palmated at top, &c. Godman's Am. Nat. Hist. vol. 2, page 306.

8. The crowned stag, *C. coronatus*, Geoff. Hornes like those of the elk, but much smaller, and the palmations much longer, and more indented in proportion.

9. The fallow deer, *C. dama*, Lin. Horns branched, recurved, compressed, and palmated at top.

10. The rib faced deer, *C. muntjac*, Lin. Horns rising from a cylindrical hairy base; three-forked and the upper fork hooked.

11. The axis, or gangetic stag, *C. axis*, Lin. Horns round, slender, erect, with bifid or trifid horns.

12. The porcine deer, *C. porcinus*, Lin. With slender trifid horns.

13. The Mexican roe, *C. mexicanus*. Red, with rough trifid horns.

14. The tailless roe, *C. pygargus*, Lin. Tailless; with trifid horns.

15. The grey deer, *C. guinensis*, Lin. Azzara, &c.

16. The rusa deer, *C. equinus*, Cuvier. This species is distinguished from the rest of the genus, by their horns being provided with a single antler at the base, and with a lateral snag which forms a kind of bifurcation towards the extremity. It is a native of India and of the Indian islands.

DEER HUNTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Cambahee, October, 1829.

Greeting with peculiar satisfaction the appearance of your "Turf Register and Sporting Magazine," as a desideratum anxiously looked for throughout America, I feel it incumbent to offer you the tribute of such knowledge as I may possess of the sports of this district of country: trusting thereby to elicit from other portions of our Union, such information as gentlemen may have of the noble sports of the field and forest.

For many years I have partaken of the pleasures of deer hunting, but had I ever thought I should be induced to write on the subject, my attention should have been so directed as would enable me now to offer you a contribution more deserving your journal. As it is, I will endeavour to give you a picture of the mode of hunting in Carolina, which may be new to some of your readers, as I know it to be

different from the manner of killing deer in other parts of the United States.

The sportsman with us always hunts with hounds—not the fleet fox hound, but those of slower movement, having long ears, good nose, and deep toned. A good pack consists of a dozen dogs, though I have often been out with three times that number. The hunting season commences early in the fall, and continues until the end of February. It is, however, often protracted to a later date, risking the chance of destroying a fine doe advanced with young. Taking the deer by running them down with dogs rarely occurs, although a sportsman on Ashley river has been successful in capturing several with grey hounds. The double barrel gun is their dangerous enemy when the unerring eye is glanced over its smooth surface.

The early morn is the most propitious period of the day for the sport, ere the dew has been brushed from the foliage or rank grass. On riding to cover, the different spots where the deer are known to cross the roads or open fields, are guarded by the sportsmen, who, dismounting from their horses, conceal them in the thick wood, in the opposite direction from whence the game is expected; and taking their station on foot, await in silence the approach of the deer and dogs. The huntsman, (some old family servant, who may have hunted with our grandfather, and whose keen zest for the sport is rarely surpassed by their young master) with horn slung at his side, calls to his dogs with a cheering voice, and dashing into the underwood, soon strikes on the cold scent of some early wanderer, or disturbs the repose of some gallant buck, the most beautiful and superbly formed of all animal creation.

“Unharboured now, the royal stag forsakes
His wonted lair, he shakes his dappled sides,
And tosses high his beamy forehead—the copse
Beneath his antlers bend—”

It is said that the young fawn will pass from the cover, at, or near the same spot where the dam has crossed for years—thus by guarding the different *stands* (as they are called,) you are certain of seeing the game. When hard pressed by the hounds he seeks a wider range to escape from their persevering pursuit. The cracking of the twigs occasioned by the rapid career of the stag, and the cry of the dogs seeming ready to devour you, rarely fails to unnerve the tyro,—and thus enables the game to pass unhurt, either from his not discharging his piece at all, or directing it too hastily, or in so agitated a manner, as to shoot wide of the object. Should the deer be wounded, or escape unharmed, now commences the chase in earnest. To loosen your steed, to vault into the saddle, and spur him to his utmost mettle, is

but the affair of a moment. Your object is to gain some far distant *stand*, where the deer intends to emerge from this new cover, and you must ride with the wind as your competitor, if you desire or hope to reach the goal before this ornament of the forest.

But this is not always the fortune of the deer. The practised sportsman awaits his approach with cool collectedness. He moves not, he scarcely breathes, lest this animal; so highly gifted with the powers of hearing and smelling, should take alarm; no sooner are the branching horns discernable, or the velvet skin has cleared itself of the surrounding shrubbery, than the deadly weapon is levelled with the rapidity of the lightning that instantly blazes from its muzzle, and the gallant animal bites the dust. You hasten with a hunter's knife to bleed the fallen victim freely, and with the echoing blast of the horn to assemble your fellow sportsmen.

The gun used is generally the double barrel, of calibre sufficient to chamber three buck shot; a load consisting of nine and a *plug*, or small bullet. Twelve buck shot is not an uncommon load, and even more. I have sometimes seen the rifle used with effect. Deer have been killed at upwards of one hundred yards, though thirty, forty and fifty are the usual distances, where success is more surely calculated on.

The above is the mode of hunting generally pursued among the plantations where the woodland is thickly covered with underbrush. In the pine barrens the manner is different. Throughout this district of country you find bay swamps, which the sportsmen surround on either side, and the hunter *driving* through with his dogs, alarm the deer from their hiding places, and thus expose them to the aim of their pursuers.

You must not suppose that the sportsman always dismounts from his horse—on the contrary, a horse practised to the sport, soon becomes attached to it, and they have been often known, apparently, to take the liveliest interest in the success—to stand immovable on the approach of the dogs, and seeming even to hold their breath.

But enough for the present. Hunting is a fine and manly amusement; but I know of people who prefer partaking of the savoury dish, to all the exhilaration of the chase. To them I will observe, that having sent my neighbour a fine haunch the other day; he replied:

“Thanks, good sir, for your venison, for finer or fatter,
Ne’er ranged in a forest, or smoked in a platter.”

And I only regret, Mr. Editor, that you were not sufficiently near to accept of the other haunch.

RINGWOOD.

THE HORN OF CHASE.

To join the chase at break of day,
The hunter fearless leaves his dwelling;
O'er hill, through vale, he speeds his way,
His cheering horn on echo swelling.

Attentive mark the eager hounds,
With list'ning ears, and watchful eyes,
The thicket beat, now swiftly bounds
The stag, and from the covert flies.

Thro' brakes he shuns the hunter's sight,
But o'er the plain or upland bounding;
The rifle ball arrests his flight,
The horn of chase his knell resounding.

At close of day, the sport now o'er;
T'wards home the hunter's steps are bending.
The bugle sounds to chase no more,
But notes of glad return is sending.

His anxious fair one hails the sound,
Her heart no longer throbs alarms;
He gains the door with one swift bound,
And clasps her in his longing arms.

The festive board displays his store,
Good cheer with social joys abounding;
A welcome call to friends once more,
The horn of chase is gaily sounding.

THE RED FOX.

DEAR SIR:

Richmond, Va., Oct. 13, 1829.

I have been much interested by the account given of the red fox, in the first and second numbers of the Sporting Magazine; and I should be well pleased if the origin of that noble animal can be successfully traced, and the point decided, whether he be of foreign or indigenous nativity. The tradition of this part of the country is in favour of the former opinion, but it differs from the conjecture which seems to prevail farther north, in this; that with us, (as far as my inquiries have reached,) he is supposed to have been brought from the continent—Germany, I think—and not from the island of Great Britain.

I remember well, when the first red fox was seen in my native part of Virginia, (in Goochland, on James river,) and the sensation it created among sportsmen. This was about fifteen years ago. Repeated chase was given him; but whether the hounds of that day were in-

ferior, or whether, as I think most likely, the red fox himself has degenerated, certain it is, that the pursuit of one was at that time considered almost hopeless, and the old acquaintance of whom I speak was not caught whilst I remained (two or three years) in the neighbourhood, and many believe that he is alive to this day, and may be known by his silver tail. Before his time, foxes had limited their depredations upon the farm to the property of the gude wife—poultry, and especially geese and turkeys. But the hero of whom I write, brought in a new epoch, and extended hostilities against lambs and sucking pigs. Soon after his arrival, the grey foxes, of which there had been great numbers in the neighbourhood, began to disappear; and in a late conversation with a sportsman who hunts the same old ground, I learned that one had not been seen there for years. This is a very singular fact, and is true, I believe, of every part of the country in which the red fox has fixed his habitation.* It proves, I think, a mortal antipathy between the two species, and that the red fox possesses the same superiority over the grey, which has been assigned to the white man over the red or the black. Another fact in corroboration of their hatred is, that they never copulate—dogs and foxes, dogs and wolves copulate; every species of the dog copulates with every other species; but it is certain, from all I have heard or observed, that the red and the grey fox never do. How we shall account for this departure from the taste of the genus, and that in a circumstance, where we should least have expected it, I know not; but I am fully persuaded of the truth of the fact.

The red fox is spreading over all Virginia, and it will soon be said of the grey, that “the places which once knew them, know them no longer.” The revolution is not to be regretted. The red is greatly the nobler animal, of larger size, higher form, greater foot and bottom, and incomparably superior beauty. Not the buck himself is more imposing, when he scales a fence, and the deep bay of the hounds rings in his rear. I speak *con amore*, although I am so unlucky as never to have been in at the death. Destiny has chained me to a town, and deprived me of the dear pleasures of the early horn, the trailing gradually swelling into the full cry, the excitation of the chase, and the evening recapitulation of the feats and glories of the day. But, Mr. Editor, we all fondly persuade ourselves that the day will come, when we shall be at liberty to doff the world and its cares,

*[The fact here stated is generally believed, and probably as generally true; but for some years past we have hunted to the half-way house on the Annapolis road, and occasionally in Fairfax, near Ravensworth, Virginia; and at the first challenge of the hounds, the chances of a red or a grey have been considered, and have proved to be about equal.]

and resume the innocent pastimes and pursuits of boyhood. Your friend N. S. J's journal has delighted me beyond measure. What a charming particularity! What zealous devotion to his sport, and cordial contempt for all who are so desitute of taste as not to share his admiration! And what an amiable attachment to Moreau and Milo! I should like to have one day's sport with him; but I do not admire his fashion of going hunting in his gig.

Pardon me, Mr. Editor, but none of us in this quarter, can bring ourselves to believe the story of the fox whose four legs were all broken by a single rifle ball. We have tried hard to believe, but it really seems, to our simplicity, *impossible*.* P.

A HUNT IN THE SKIES.

MR. EDITOR:

We read of the hunting of the badger, the chase of the fox, and the coursing of the timid hare; but who has described the *carrion hunt*, by the homely and despised but useful *buzzard*? Attention to its habits may add something to the stock of natural history, and at the same time perhaps throw light on that interesting subject, *malaria*, which has lately engaged the consideration, not only of the faculty, but of the general scholar.

Who has not often halted on his solitary walk on a clear summer's afternoon to contemplate, with admiration, a *pack of buzzards*, at an almost sightless elevation on the *drag* of some animal defunct; "wheeling unshaken through the void immense" and gradually narrowing the circle of their flight, shewing that "some guide invisible directs their way" down to the very spot which contains *their* prey?

As soon as they float beyond the verge of the putrescent stream, you will see them *recover*, as does the well broke hound, when he overruns the scent of the fox. How beautiful, when in *search of a drag*, as the fox hunter would say, you behold them calmly floating on motionless pinions, like an autumn leaf or thistle down, without necessity for that constant action of the wing which propels other birds, and which would agitate and dispel the light effluvia, and thus defeat their purpose. Thus elevated some thousand feet above the earth it is impossible they can be directed by their *sight* to objects so distant, and oftentimes so small, and by woods and otherwise, so much

* [Do not the tracks of the red fox in the snow appear very nearly *in a line*? Does he not trot in the same way? Have not rifle balls been known to pass between the squirrel and the tree, killing him by the concussion, and throwing him dead to the ground, without appearance of hurt to hair or hide?]

concealed from the view. In stopping to regard their easy and graceful motions, soaring, as it were, with the utmost velocity of animation, and maintaining, at the same time, the stillness of death; snuffing subsistence "in every tainted breeze," the reflection cannot but strike us, how wonderful is the adaptation of the powers of this loathsome bird, to the peculiar and useful purposes of its existence! how exquisitely delicate its olfactory sense! how curious its capacity to float with unmoving pinions in the highest heavens,

"Rarified by the meridian sun's intenser heat,"

and thus to live, and move, and have their being in the most vitiated atmosphere! How wise the arrangements of Providence in thus conducting, apparently by slender columns, these putrid exhalations far above the range in which they would prove intolerable to the human sense, and destructive to human life! to be expanded in the upper regions, affording there wide spreading means of tracing out the sources from which they spring, to birds who find their congenial nourishment in masses of corruption, to us so many objects of disgust, and causes of pestilence, were they not speedily removed,

"Nature to these without profusion, kind,
The proper organs, proper powers assigned;
All in exact proportion to their state;
Nothing to add and nothing to abate.
Who finds not Providence all good, all wise,
Alike in what it gives, and what denies?"

Might not, Mr. Editor, the observation of the *carrion-hunt*, as we see it in the flight of buzzards, and the quickness with which they "pack" upon the scent, throw some new light on the subject of *malaria*; and the height to which these noxious gasses float, according to the state of the atmosphere? And thus, in accordance with the march of intellect in other things, at the present day, may not the flight of birds, which, like some other things in olden times, were objects of popular superstition and of abuse in the hands of priests, be, by modern philosophy, turned to some rational and valuable account?

If the *subject* of my remarks be *stale*, their application may at least be new, and if the chase of the idea be pursued, it may lead to something useful if not amusing. Of one thing I flatter myself, that I have not been running all the while on the *drag* of game run down by others, nor have I *crossed the track* of any other correspondent.

DON JUAN.

A MORNING WITH THE BALTIMORE PACK OF HOUNDS.

Sir,—I was kindly favoured with an invitation to join a small party this morning, on a hunt near Baltimore—at six I found a good breakfast waiting at a house in which, whatever its inmates may do, the spirit of hospitality never sleeps. The very anticipation of exercise and exhilaration seemed to impart the appetite which usually succeeds them—we ate heartily, and impatient to hear the first “*challenge*” on the drag of sly reynard, quickly mounted our good steeds for the chase. As we passed from the fumes of the town fairly over the hills into the country, we saw the “king of day” rising in the east, and as with the wand of Midas, turning every cloud he touched into gold, and presenting to the view a scene, that for gorgeousness and brilliant effulgency, I thought I had never before witnessed. I could not suppress the impious wish for the power of Joshua to arrest him in his career, that I might the longer contemplate the magnificent and heavenly prospect; fleeting as it was splendid, and infinitely grand and beautiful; far beyond the poet’s imagination, and the painter’s art.

This sight alone, with the sharp fresh air of the morning, would have compensated me for rising, I must confess, a little earlier than usual! In less than an hour the dogs were thrown into Kimmel’s cover. A cold drag was touched here and there, just enough to show that the enemy had been there during the night, but this cover was thoroughly drawn without a find. Mr. P., an old huntsman, who seems to have a sort of presentiment where reynard has chosen his kennel for the day, threw the dogs into another cover, which had heretofore been passed by—little “Bute” gave tongue in a water furrow leading to the cover—others came and verified her report, and after a little perplexity the cry became more animated, swelling by degrees, from the solitary note and occasional check, to the warm and full cry, and lastly the *exhilarating burst!!*

Whether sluggish from being recently gorged, or conscious of his resources near at hand, reynard lingered in his kennel until his pursuers were so near that he dared not break cover. It was fifteen minutes that he doubled in a small thick wood, before he could gain distance sufficient to clear his brush in a brake through an open field. The cry during this time was one glorious incessant roar; each huntsman took his stand in the field, watching with breathless eagerness to see him break away. At last he gained distance, and leaving the cover was tallyho’d in passing through a corn field about a quarter of a mile. The pack soon came rattling on; as he passed it was evident from his open mouth and the sluggish style in which he moved, that we could not count on a gallant run.

Close at his brush the dogs gallantly entered the next cover, where, each striving for the lead, in less than five minutes more a large red fox was run to earth.

It was the first time I had seen this pack, consisting of seven couple of excellent dogs in the finest order and spirits, though I thought too large a proportion were young, appearing to have been entered this season. A gentleman in company told me he was daily expecting two couple of broke dogs from friends in Virginia.

It was evident that their game could not have stood up half an hour longer, but it was supposed that the old rogue had about day-light put a crippled fat canvass back under his belt. If *he* did not, I know who did, not many hours after, by the grace of God and a good friend in Gay street; the flavour thereof being in nowise injured, by first a bottle of the genuine J. C. and then another of the good old bang-up T— wine; with such in his cellar who would not gladly fill the office of

BUTLER.

INTERESTING PARTICULAR IN THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE QUAIL.

On the power given to the Quail of withholding that peculiar odour which betrays it to a dog.

MR. EDITOR:

Wilmington, Del. Oct. 14, 1829.

A close scrutiny of every subject in natural history discloses some marvellous power given to inferior creatures for their preservation from the hostility of man and his various and numerous agents. It is surprising how many striking facts are forced upon us for contemplation, before any doctrine is thoroughly admitted as truth. How long, for instance, has it been observed, and with regret by sportsmen, that the best dogs could not discover certain birds of value, such as quails, in places where they were seen to settle by themselves; and yet years have rolled away, without a single individual advancing the only rational idea of the proper cause. The truth never reached them that these persecuted little creatures had been granted the power of withholding odour to preserve them from their ruthless destroyers. Noble dogs have been censured as wanting or careless, when the often repeated fact, in almost every day's hunt, made it manifest that the fault did not lay with them. Many years ago I noticed this fact, and after frequent and earnest observation I adopted the conclusion already given.

I will state some of my observations and experiments. Precise dates are of no consequence, as the facts are general and open to the study of all who are interested.

It is now twenty years since I was, one day, in company with my friend and companion, the late learned ornithologist, Alexander Wilson, assisting him in his endeavours after the birds of this country. We encountered a well appointed party of gentlemen who were shooting quails. They had seven dogs, apparently of the best quality. The party were in a large stubble-field, having small patches of low bushes and briars in several places. From one of these was flushed a very large covey of quails, which, after having been vigorously fired upon, settled nearly in the centre of the field, in a place slightly depressed, where the stubble was unusually high, with rank clover underneath. The sportsmen pursued with due caution, giving the proper instructions and ample time to the dogs. Some of the birds were put up and killed, but not near as many as had taken refuge there. After considerable search the party left the ground. The deep interest I took in this (to me) new and animating scene, was the cause of my becoming a keen sportsman. Why so few of the birds were roused puzzled me exceedingly, and in common with every one, censured the dogs. Immediately adjacent to this stubble, was a body of open woodland, in which Mr. Wilson was several hours engaged in his usual ardent study into the habits and manners of a number of small birds sporting in it. On our return homeward, we crossed the stubble, directly past the spot where the quails had been hunted by the sportsmen. As we approached it, a bird flew up and soon after another, and another, until five went off. I expressed my surprise to Mr. Wilson, who dismissed the matter, by supposing, that the stronger scent from the feet of so many men, had transcended that of the birds, and bewildered the dogs. Having been an anxious witness of the whole scene, I was not satisfied with this explanation, but believed the dogs to have been in fault.

After the lapse of a few years I became exceedingly given to field sports, and was in possession of several fine dogs. It often happened that my dogs could not find quails, even when I had marked the *settle* and conducted them to it, especially when the cover was of thick and matted grass. In 1821, I obtained a pup of high pedigree and took the charge of his education upon myself. No animal of his kind ever surpassed him; but even with him I was often unable to flush a scared quail. I now first admitted the idea that these birds were endued with the occasional power of holding that effluvia which exposed them to their direst enemy. My remarks were general, but tended to strengthen the opinion I had adopted. For instance, I excused very many times with large parties, where there might be said to be a *pack* of dogs from their number, and most of them approved hunters. Often have I seen in large clearings five or six

coveys of quails flushed, amounting probably to a hundred birds, and although scarcely a brace of them would leave the open ground, not more than a fifth part of them could be recovered. The sportsmen did not seem to me to think of the cause of their failure, and no one would disparage the truth of the charming Venuses, Junos, Dianas and Coras so seduously engaged for his amusement. After such a field, I have made it a practice to return alone to it, after the lapse of sufficient time, and I always found that the birds had not left it; but that having resumed their natural or usual habits were easily flushed. In October, 1824, I became assured of the truth of my doctrine. I was then in company with five gentlemen in a fine quail country. We had eleven dogs (setters and pointers) of approved value. The party concluded to range a field or two before breakfast, but I did not go out with them. I soon heard very rapid firing in a new cleared ground, in sight of the tavern house. I hurried to join the sportsmen. There was a small strip of meadow land, and a little brook intervening between us. On the margin of this meadow stood a large pine stump covered with running dewberry vines and surrounded by small oak shrubs. I was within sixty yards of it and parallel to it, when two quails came directly towards me, across the meadow. Having but one barrel charged, I fired upon the nearest bird and killed it. The other made a sudden dart from its line, and took refuge among the shrubs and briars about the stump. I had my favourite dog and a very valuable pointer slut with me; having re-charged I approached in guard upon the marked bird; but the dogs gave no point. This was the proper time to test my belief. I therefore called off the dogs, and waited until I could have every one on the ground brought to the spot. This was done, but there was no intimation given that there was a bird near us. We left the ground without remark or explanation, and retired to breakfast. In an hour we took the field for the day. I requested the gentlemen to indulge me again by an advance upon the stump, leading the van myself with the pointer slut; she instantly pointed, and the other dogs backed her; the bird was flushed and shot. I now explained myself fully, and Mr. Edward Tilghman, well known to most American sportsmen, was greatly struck with it. He expressed great pleasure too at it, as he said it would save many valuable animals from unmerited censure. He told me, moreover, that he had more than once noticed the same fact with partridge and grouse. I think it highly probable that these birds are endowed with the same power; but I have not had sufficient experience to speak of them with any certainty. Last week, in one of our steam boats, Col. S. B. Davis, formerly of the United States army, a great sportsman in his day, asked me, without any previous conversation on the subject,

why the best dogs could not sometimes find a single quail in open ground? The fact was forced upon him, but he had not thought of the solution here advanced.

Yours, "respectfully,

SAMUEL B. SMITH, M. D.

FISHING EXTRAORDINARY.

MR. EDITOR:

Beaufort, S. C. October, 1829.

Sir,—I am a hereditary sportsman, and inherit the tastes of my grandfather, as well as his lands. Whoever has seen the beautiful bay on which they are seated, (known on the map as Port Royal sound,) with its transparent waters stocked with a variety of the finest sea fish; while the islands that gird it in, abound in deer and other game, will confess that it is a position calculated to draw out whatever sporting propensities may have been implanted in us by nature.

Perceiving the relish with which some of your contributors talk of their capture of perch, and trout of two pounds weight, and other fish of that calibre, I am tempted to give you an account of the sport enjoyed by my grandfather; and which bears the same relation to your lauded trout fishing, as a Bengal tiger hunt to a match at snipes. There is a fish which annually visits the bay I have described, from May till August, but in smaller numbers than formerly. It is described by Linnæus, as of the genus *Ray*, species *Diodon*. It is called by Dr. Mitchill, (not without reason, from the bat-like structure of its flaps or wings,) "the vampire of the ocean." It is known with us, as the "devil fish." Its structure indicates great muscular power; it has long angular wings, a capacious mouth, but the greatest singularity of its formation consists in its arms, (or horns as they are called,) which extend on each side of the mouth, and serve as feeders. Its size, with us, is from ten to twenty-five feet, measured across the back transversely. Its longitudinal measurement is less. Valliant describes this fish as reaching the size of fifty feet, on the coast of Africa; but Valliant was a *traveller*! I am a *sportsman* merely, Mr. Editor, and claim no charter to exceed the truth. I must own, then, that the largest I have seen and measured, was but eighteen feet across the back, from three to four feet thick, as it lay on the ground, had horns or feeders three feet in length, curiously articulated at the ends, so as to resemble the fingers of the human hand when clenched, and enjoyed an amplitude of mouth, sufficient to admit of its receiving two aldermen abreast, had it relished such a quintessence of turtle.

It is the habit of this fish to ply these arms rapidly before its mouth while it swims, and to clasp with the utmost closeness and obstinacy

whatever body it has once enclosed. In this way, the boats of fishermen have often been dragged from their moorings and upset by the devil-fish having laid hold of the grapnel. It was in obeying this peculiarity of their nature, that a shoal of these fish, as they swept by in front of my grandfather's residence, would sometimes, at flood tide, approach so near to the shore as to come in contact with the water fence; the firm posts of which they would clasp, and struggle to uprear, till they lashed the water into a foam with their powerful wings. This bold invasion of his landmarks, my grandfather determined to resent. He launched his eight oared barge, prepared his tackle, notified his neighbours of his plan, and waited patiently for the next appearance of his enemies. It was not many days before they re-appeared to renew their sports. He then manned his boat, and soon glided, with muffled oars, into the midst of the shoal. "May," said my grandfather to his favourite African slave, who acted as his harpooner, "look out for the leader and strike a sure blow." "Let me lone for dat, massa," said "May," as, staff in hand, he planted his foot firmly on the bow of the barge. He stood there but a second, when grasping his staff in both hands, he sprang into the air, and descended directly on the back of the largest devil-fish, giving the whole weight of his body to the force of the stroke! The weapon sunk deep into the body of the fish, and before he had tightened the rope, May had already swam to the boat, laid his hand on the gunwale, and been dragged on board by his fellow blackies, who were delighted at his exploit. The fish now darted off furiously with the barge in tow—the bugle sounded the concerted signal. The planters manned their boats to intercept the barge; and each boat, as it arrived, was lashed along side of the barge, so that shortly a small fleet of boats was drawn swiftly along with the tide. They approached so near my grandfather's door that he ordered a bowl of arrack punch to be prepared and sent on board. It soon arrived to refresh and exhilarate the sportsmen of the little squadron. To conclude my story, the fish was wearied out, drawn to the top of the water, speared to death, and when landed on the beach, measured twenty feet across the back.

I suspect, Mr. Editor; if the truth were told, we have few sportsmen who would venture on the daring feat of the African "May." Had he belonged to the Saxon or Norman race, he had probably been knighted, and quartered on his shield the horns of the devil-fish, in token of his exploit!! As, it is, his praise had almost been unsung, "*sacro quia caret vate.*"

Our modern sportsmen, far from attacking, are content to be let alone by these devil-fish. But two instances to the contrary have oc-

curred within my own recollection. The first eventuated in a sound ducking to the parties concerned: the last was more curious. A respectable planter, named Jones, who was remarkable for mechanical ingenuity, was in the habit of amusing himself, during the long days of the summer solstice, in constructing curious self-invented pieces of mechanism. Like a thousand others, he attempted the discovery of *perpetual motion*; at one time, the mystery was detected in the shifting buckets of the self-tending Chinese wheel; at another, he had solved it by quicksilver, included in revolving wheels, applied so as to force down one side with such vigorous impulse as to drive up its opposite, after the manner in which our yankee stage drivers ascend their short hills. Still this sagacious problem escaped his grasp, and the unpropitiated monster, friction, like the malicious genii in the Arabian tale, was ever thrusting in his gorgon head and converting motion into immobility. It happened that Jones, while engaged in these inquiries, had gone to Beaufort, in his small boat, manned with but two oars, and met, on his return to his plantation, (which lay near the sea,) two *devil-fish*, disporting themselves on the surface of the water, as innocently as if they had been *angel-fish*; now showing the dark hues of their broad backs, now thrusting up a horn, now vibrating a wing, and now impelling their enormous mass high in air, by the lever of their powerful wings. Jones was sportsman to the back-bone: he cast a glance at the smallness of his boat, but it was a glance only; his eye rested on his bright harpoon, which lay invitingly at his side. He sprang forward, secured his line to the head of the boat, and darted his harpoon, at the nearest of the sportive monsters. A violent fall at full length into the bottom of the boat, as it shot forward almost from beneath his feet, was the first indication he received that his aim had been good, and casting upward his eyes, he beheld his little boat buried, as it were, in the waters, while the divided waves curled over it but fell not, (such was the rapidity of its motion,) till they were fairly left astern. His oarsmen, like prudent fellows, had taken, through choice, the position which their master had adopted through necessity, and quietly prostrated themselves in the bottom of the boat, where they rightly supposed their situation was safest.

There is much that is pleasant in the excitation of violent motion! So thought Dr. Johnson. It is probable Jones would have added the proviso, "so long as the motion is under our regulation." It was not until some minutes had elapsed, that he had the presence of mind, or the power to crawl from his recumbent posture, to occupy his appropriate seat at the stern, where, however, he soon settled himself, and enjoyed the whole luxury of his situation. The wind fanned his

face, his hair streamed off at right angles from his head, and the water foamed furiously about the stem, as the boat, impelled by this more than triton, darted through the waters with the speed of an arrow. And now he approached his home, and he rejoiced to see that several of his friends were assembled on the bluff to welcome his return; but what was their amazement, to behold and recognise Jones, seated upright in the stern of his boat, which seemed to fly through the waters without the aid of oar, oarsman, sail or steam, or any apparent or visible impulsion. Amazement was their first emotion—joy was their second—and they shouted forth in triumph, as the thought suddenly flashed upon them, Jones has discovered *perpetual motion*!! He shouted to them for assistance. “Man me a boat, my friends, hasten to my rescue!” His voice, tremulous from excitement, or drowned by distance, never reached their ears. He waved his hat and shouted again; hats waved in return, and a triumphant shout responded from his friends, but no boat put off, no rescue came! *Que faut il faire?* He had even to do, as many a shrewd politician has done before him, lie still, and watch some favourable turn of affairs “These violent motions, thought he, must have an end, and even devil-fish must tire. Friction, at least, that has so often foiled me, now stands my friend.” The fish *did* pause at last, but not till the boat had been hurried quite out of the harbour, and was floating on the waters of the wide Atlantic. It was then that our sportsman left his position at the stern, where his weight had been necessary to preserve the equipoise, and cut off with his penknife the line which bound him to his formidable companion. The oars had been lost overboard in the mêlée; but fortunately the sail remained to waft him to his home. But it was late at night when he arrived, exhausted by excitement and fatigue: and explained to his anxious friends the mystery of his unintelligible, but fortunately for him, *not* perpetual motion.

PISCATOR.

GAME DUTY.

Some idea of the revenue derived from the English game laws, and of the love of field sports which prevails among those who were not born with the right to shoot even upon their own soil, may be formed from the fact that the London Sun of Sept. 10, contains a list of persons who have obtained general certificates, permitting them to use a gun at the rate of £3 13s. 6d. for the year 1829, which list comprises the names of nine hundred and fifty-six individuals, in London, Westminster and Middlesex. The names of thirteen game keepers are also given, making the amount paid for these licenses, £3,561 1s. 5d., more than \$15,000. The list is only made up to 1st of Sept., just the commencement of the shooting season, and probably does not contain one half who will apply to “his Majesty’s Commissioners of Taxes” for permission to fire off a gun.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, Sept. 24, 1829.

Without knowing the plan of your Magazine, or whether target shooting may be among the objects upon which it treats, I take the liberty of sending you a target which you may use in any way you think proper. If it may produce an article from some skilful marksman on the subject I shall feel gratified; or, if a notice should induce a set of men to offer a premium for the best card, I have no objection to be one of the contributors. I cannot call myself a first rate shot, though I have not yet been beaten. I have seen good shooting, but *have heard of much better* than I ever have seen—therefore you will perceive that my object is to induce our best marksmen to send specimens of their performances, that we, who are not backwoodsmen, may know what our leather stockings can do.

The card I send you contains twenty-eight shots, the whole number fired. The distance was fifty yards, off hand, (without a rest,) and all shot in succession, without wiping. The white part, which is two inches in diameter, contains fourteen balls—the full diameter of the target is eight inches. Scattering, you will perceive fourteen, which I attribute to the piece becoming warm and a portion of languor which was occasioned by the rapid manner in which I loaded and fired. The whole twenty-eight were fired in less than forty-five minutes.

The accompanying card is from a very experienced shot in Union county, (Geo. Kremer's district,) who you will perceive considers his performance not inferior, and desires any one to meet him with a like exhibition. The shooting with a rest I consider as nothing, and therefore I must say that I have done better than that which is sent to me as a challenge.

I have not yet seen a copy of your work; but if you will send me a copy I will do what I can for you, besides adding my name to your list.

I remain, respectfully, yours, &c. J. M. SANDERSON.

[The accompanying target, to which Mr. Sanderson refers, is a parallelogram eleven inches and a half in diagonal, the central ring measures two inches and a quarter in diameter. There were nineteen shots taken, nine off hand at sixty yards, and ten at rest from a hundred yards. Five of the nine at sixty yards, and three of the hundred yards shots, are within the centre ring, the whole number of shots are within the area of the target. The target is endorsed, "This is about as good shooting as I have done; if any of your best shots can beat this, send them on to me." Signed HENRY MAIZE. Both targets have been sent to us.]

A meeting of gentlemen, for the purpose of organizing a CLUB for the promotion of the breed of first rate horses in Cumberland county, Pa. was held at the tavern of Mr. H. Williams, Carlisle, on Wednesday, the 11th of November last, at three o'clock, P. M.

FINE SPORT.

Mr. Bradford Noyes, of this vicinity, (says the Charleston, Kanawha, Register of Oct. 2,) on Friday last, killed, at one fire, *sixty-one* pigeons.

RARE SPORT.

We find in the last Natchitoches Courier the following, referring to Indian amusements:

"Our town is completely deserted this morning. All classes have gone to witness the highly interesting ball-play, between the Choctaw and Pascagoola tribes of Indians, immediately out of the suburbs. It is well contrast-

ed so far, each party having gained one in the twelve points; and is likely to continue during the day, if not longer. In our next, we shall endeavour to give a satisfactory account of all the incidents that may happen.

"Just as our paper is going to press, we learn the contest is ended, contrary to the anticipations of many, and sooner than the expectations of all; the Choctaws having obtained ten in the game, the opposite tribe yielded."

TRIAL OF SPEED.

A large Spanish Jack and a full grown fine Buck, were a few days since seen under full speed near Amboy. Jack, in pursuit of the Buck, was close upon his heels, until interrupted in his course by a fence, over which the Buck bounded with ease, leaving poor Jack in possession of the field, without being able to claim a victory.

OCTOBER RACES.

NASHVILLE (TENNESSEE) fall races commenced on *Monday*, October 12th, with a \$500 sweepstake, three mile heats, four subscribers. Col. Camp, of Alabama, paid forfeit \$250; Mr. Davis ran Polly Powell; A. B. Shelby, Esq. ran Citizen; L. P. Cheatham, Esq. ran Confederate.

Polly took the first heat cleverly in six minutes; she took the second heat very cleverly in five minutes and fifty-nine seconds.

John Harding, Solomon Clark, Francis McGavock, Thos. D. M'Nairy and Thos. Martin, judges; Gov. Carroll, Gen. Desha and Wm. Temple, timers; stewards, patrols, &c. all at their posts.

Note.—Confederate lame in the right arm, hauled up the first heat; Citizen lame in the right fore leg, but saved his distance. Polly Powel is a good bay, star in her forehead, near hinder foot white, of fair size, by Virginian, out of a full sister to Napoleon; carried 83 lbs.—the colts 86 lbs.

Tuesday, Oct. 13.—Sweepstakes, three subscribers, mile heats.

Mr. O. Shelby's c. c. Molo, by Timoleon,	-	-	1	1
Mr. Cheatham's b. c. Pizarro, by Constitution,	-	-	2	3
Mr. Beasley's c. c. by Sir Archy,	-	-	3	2
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.				

Note.—The chestnut colt carried 1 lb. extra; Pizarro 6 lbs. extra; Molo carried 70 lbs. The gelding ran him to the neck the first heat, the Archy close up; the second heat the Archy ran close up, and the gelding saved his distance. Molo is a chestnut, blazed face, and both hinder legs half up white, by Timoleon, dam by Tom Paine. Gen. Desha, of the house of representatives of the U. S. and Mr. Allen, of the house of representatives of this state, timed to-day.

Wednesday, October 14.—First day of the club purses—\$600, with the entries, three mile heats.

Mr. Davis's Polly Powel,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Elliot's Jerry	-	-	-	-	-	2	dist.
Timers of Monday—1st heat, 5 m. 55 s.							

Note.—Jerry, the favourite—he lost two seconds at the start, and made his first mile in one minute and fifty seconds. On the back stretch, second round, she had her backers at even betting, and coming down the stretch of the closing mile, with whip and spur fairly applied, she beat him out a length or two. He made fair running the first mile of the second heat, in one minute and fifty-eight seconds, the filly a little ahead; and at the second turn of the second mile, cramped and stopped.

Thursday.—Purse \$475, two mile heats, four started. Col. Camp's chestnut colt, three years old, by Virginian; dam by Sir Archy, in the track, and Fortuna, Josephine, and Napoleon, in the order they are named. The contest each heat was animated, but it was settled at two heats by Josephine, and in the following rank and time.

Josephine,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Fortuna,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Napoleon,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	3
The Virginian	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	4

Time, first heat, 3 m. 51 s.—second heat, 3 m. 50 s.

The track yesterday was very dusty; to-day the dust rose in suffocating clouds. The first heat Josephine beat Fortuna about a length clear; the second heat about two or more lengths clear. Napoleon, it seems to me, has never been run to the best advantage. Relying, as his owner does, confidently on his bottom, why not press him at an earlier stage of the contest? He gained in both heats at the outcome. It was said that Josephine was not put up. She is a light grey, large and elegant, and unites some of our best Tennessee crosses, viz. Oscar, Pacolet, Barksdale's grey Diomed. Her remote ancestry we have not yet been able to learn, though she has the appearance of being thorough bred.

Friday, October 16.—Purse \$260, mile heats. Col. George Elliott enters Columbus, A. B. Shelby enters Rocky Mountain, and Richard Christmas enters Helen M'Gregor.

Columbus,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Helen M'Gregor,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.
Rocky Mountain	-	-	-	-	-	-	-		dist.

Time, 1 m. 52½ s.

Saturday, October 17.—Purse worth \$210. Col. Elliott enters Parasol, by Napoleon; O. Shelby enters Tom Fletcher, by Stockholder, and W. C. Davis enters Gov. Carroll, by Stockholder. The result was

Tom Fletcher,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Parasol,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Gov. Carroll,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	dist.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 1 m. 53 s.

Three o'clock, same day. Proprietor's purse \$140. All the horses handicapped.

Major Bibb's Napoleon carrying a feather, and W. C. Davis's Beggar Girl, by Madison, entered. Three best in five.

Beggar Girl,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	drawn.
Napoleon,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	1

N. B. The horses that were beaten on the preceding days were all handicapped, so as to make them as nearly equal as possible. Some dissatisfaction arose, and there was likely to have been no race, when Mr. Wm. C. Davis, who never permits a nag to walk over his own course, proposed to enter with a catch, which was acceded to. He entered a nag for which he had given, a few days before, the sum of one hundred dollars, only ten days in training. So Major Bibb's Napoleon and the Beggar Girl were led up to the post, and, to the astonishment of every person, she beat him the first heat. The second heat she was close up, after which she was drawn. Thus ended the sports of a good week.

A check upon the United States bank for the amount of each day's purse was hung up by the proprietor in a spangled silken purse, while a band of music stood waiting to escort the winning steeds, and elated grooms to their stables.

MATCH RUNNING.

An agreement has been made between Mr. James Jackson of Alabama, and Mr. William C. Davis, the proprietor of the Nashville race course, to run a match race next fall, over the Nashville course, on Tuesday of the week preceeding the Nashville jockey club races, between Fortuna and Polly Powel, three mile heats, for \$2000 a side; and on the next day, a match race, between Parasol and Tom Fletcher, two mile heats, for \$2000 a side, to be governed by the present rules of the Nashville jockey club.

FLORENCE RACES.

The weather was unfavorable, and the course, which is situated in the low ground near the Tennessee river, was excessively wet and heavy, the depth of the mud being so great, that an account of it would appear almost incredible.

Wednesday, October 28. Fortuna and Polly Powel were entered. Fortuna won the purse at two heats. They went off in a slow gallop or canter, and came out in a gait almost reduced to a trot, owing probably to the bad state of the track.

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 7 s.—second heat, 7 m. 9 s. [presumed to have been three mile heats.

N. B. It was generally believed that the long stride of Polly Powel, and her weakness, produced by the two races at Nashville, had so exhausted her, as to unfit her at that time for successful competition.

Thursday, October 29. Jerry beat Josephine at two heats. Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 46 s.

The sweepstake run by three year old colts, mile heats, \$50 entrance and seven subscribers, was won by Mr. W. C. Davis's filly Timora, by Timoleon, at three heats. Time, 1st heat 2 m. 46 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 36 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 55 s.

LOUISVILLE ASSOCIATION RACES.

First day's race, for two year old colts, cup and entrance.

Mr. Burbridge's c. h. Sir Charles,* by Cherokee,	-	-	1	1
Mr. Scrugg's c. filly, Betsey Richards,* by Whipster,	-	-	2	2
Mr. Henry Ditto's c. filly, by Diamond,	-	-	-	dist.
Maj. Davy's black horse, Black Sultan, by Stockholder,	-	-	-	dist.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 2 m.

Second day's race, for \$200—two mile heats.

Col. Buford's black filly, Helen Mar, by Sumpter,	-	-	1	1
Mr. R. Burbridge's bay mare, Maria, six years old, by Hamilton,	2	2		
Maj. Davenport's bay filly, Susan Hink, three years old, by Virginian,	-	-	3	3

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 52 s.

Third day's race, for \$400—four mile heats.

Maj. Davenport's horse Trumpeter, six years old, by Sir Solomon,	-	-	1	1
Mr. R. Burbridge's horse, Buck Elk, four years old, by Double-head	-	-	3	2
Mr. Charles Donne's gelding, Indian Chief, four years old by Napoleon,	-	-	2	3

Mr. Buford's Rolla, three years old.

Mr. Alexander's c. mare, Virginia, six years old, by Gracchus.

Virginia and Rolla distanced 1st heat.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 28 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 29 s.

Fourth day's race, the best three out of five, one mile heat, for \$150, and entrance.

Col. Buford's Victor, c. h. three years old, by Orphan,	1	2	3
Col. Davenport's c. h. Gazelle, four years old, by Potomac,	2	4	0
Mr. Isham Talbot's Rebers Cruce, brown horse, by Bluster,	3	0	0
Mr. Henry Ditto's c. gelding, three years old, by Dimond.			
Mr. Charles Donne's c. gelding, four years old, by Napoleon.			
Mr. R. Burbridge's bay mare, Maria, six years old, by Hamilton,	-	-	4 2 0

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 50 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 51 s.

*[Neither of these ought to have been allowed to enter under the name of another living or even dead horse.]

GLOUCESTER (Va.) races. The following are the returns of these races, which took place on the 28th of October last.

First day, mile heats.

T. Carey's b. f. Kitty Clover,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Jas. Songert's g. c. Henry,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Lewis Smith's b. c. Henry Hal,	-	-	-	-	-	dist.	

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 2 m. 4 s.

Second day, citizen's purse, two mile heats.

Lewis Smith's c. g. Tommy Tomkins,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
T. Cary's b. g. Stout,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Wm. Minge's b. c. Convention,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3

Time, first heat, 3 m. 53 s.—second heat, 4 m. 3 s.

Third day, jockey club purse, three mile heats.

Hector Davis's b. f. Sally Hornet,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. Minge's b. f. Margaret,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
L. Smith's c. g. Tommy Tomkins,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
T. Carey's b. c. Rhoderick Dhu,	-	-	-	-	-	4	4
Geo. B. Poindexter's b. m. Mol Brown,	-	-	-	-	-	dist.	

Time, first heat, 6 m. 1 s.—second heat, 6 m. 6 s.

Fourth day, proprietor's purse, best three in five, mile heats.

Wm. Minge's b. f. Margaret,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1	2	1
H. Davis's b. f. Kitty Willis,	-	-	-	-	4	3	3	1	2
Thos. Carey's b. g. Tom Peter,	-	-	-	-	3	2	2	3	3
Lewis Smith's c. g. Lincher,	-	-	-	-	1	4	4	4	dist.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 1 s.—second heat, 1 m. 53 s.—third heat, 1 m. 56 s.—fourth heat, 1 m. 56 s.—fifth heat, 1 m. 53 s.

COLUMBIA, (S. C.) races.—The jockey club races, on the Columbia turf, will commence on Wednesday, the 13th of January next, and continue four days.

First day, four mile heats,

Second day, three mile heats,

} Free for all horses.

Third day, two mile heats, free for colts and fillies under five years old.

Fourth day, a handicap race, the best three in five, mile heats, free only for such horses as have been run for one of the purses.

First day's purse, \$600—Second do. \$400—Third do. 200—Fourth day, the entrance money for the purses of the previous days, and the collections at the gate during the week.

Aged horses will carry 126 lbs.—six years old 120 lbs.—five do. 112 lbs.—four do. 102 lbs.—three do. 90 lbs.—two do. a feather.

Mares and geldings allowed three pounds.

JAMES MARTIN,	} Stewards.
BENJ. F. TAYLOR,	
JAMES H. TAYLOR,	
ROBT. PURVIS,	
JOEL A. TUCKER,	

By order of the Club,

JOHN M. DAVIS, Sec'y.

RACING IN ENGLAND.

The following loyal effusion is from the *London Morning Post*, announcing the result of the Goodwood races on the 21st of August. The prize cup is said to have been "in design unmatched for classical imagination, and in workmanship superior to ancient or modern times." "The announcement that his Majesty's favorite mare had won, was instantly received with the most enthusiastic cheering. The countless thousands of honest, loyal, and true-hearted yeomen of Protestant Sussex seemed as one man to have forgotten all their drenchings and their miseries in the victory of their pro-

testant king; each yeoman, each stranger, seemed to feel the success and the triumph as his own; and those only who heard it can understand the long, loud and heart-stirring cheers of enthusiasm with which the welcome tidings were received by a multitude as joyous as they are true-hearted, and as they were countless. But it would seem as if the rapturous joy of this result had not confined itself to the hearts of his Majesty's subjects. As if by magic spell, or divine sympathy, the heavens seemed to participate in the general joy; and that impenetrable mist and that melancholy gloom which had hung, all the morning, alike over the hearts of the multitude and over the Downs, suddenly and simultaneously, as if ashamed of its ill-timed intrusion, took to flight. The sun shot forth all his brightest beams, and for the rest of the day seemed to laugh, to rejoice and to triumph, in full sympathy with the yeomen of Sussex, at the success of England's monarch, the patron of the turf. We rejoice to hear that his Majesty intends to support, and is anxious for the prosperity of the Goodwood sport—and in no small degree from a personal regard for the noble duke, under whose auspices they are conducted."

THE CHASE.

For this most delightful of all rural sports, the season has been rather favourable, and those especially who have grey fox countries to hunt, have had good sport, except that for some cause they do not stand up long enough; whether the fox is not so stout, or the dogs more severe, the grey fox rarely holds out more than forty-five minutes before the Ravensworth and the Potomac packs—but the country is much clearer of thick underbrush than in our grey fox grounds on the Annapolis roads. There the Baltimore pack has not failed this season to run into their game, but it has required an hour to do it. Nor have they failed to drive the red fox to earth, but this he has recourse to without waiting as formerly, to be so hard pressed as to give him claim to great bottom and courage. The Annapolis pack had their first regular turn out on the 28th ult. and considering that they did not start on good terms with sly reynard, they drove him to earth in good time—we regret exceedingly to have to report that we have no reports of shooting of any kind—with guns long or short, duck or partridge.

LIST OF STALLIONS FOR THE SEASON OF 1830.

TIMOLEON, the celebrated race horse and stallion, has been brought back from Alabama, and will cover next season at Boydtown, Va. under the care of W. Townes, Esq. of that place.

FORRESTER, by Sir Alfred, out of a Hornet mare, at Westminster, under the care of his owner, Mr Pouder.

CONTRACT, C. h. (*just imported*), by Cotton; dam Helen, by Hambletonian—near New York, at \$40, to cover none but bred mares.

WASHINGTON, by Timoleon, out of Ariadne, by Citizen, at Leesburgh, Caswell county, N. C.; price not stated.

SELECT, the noted Janus horse has returned from the west, and will stand at his former stable, in Northampton county, N. C.—No other particulars given.

Signed, W. MOODY.

[All gentlemen owning thorough bred stallions, and such only, are requested to send in their names and colour—the name of their dam and sire only—the place at which they will stand and the price. This list will be extended accordingly, without any charge. The pedigrees more fully made out, may also be sent in a separate form, to be published in like manner gratuitously, and with pleasure, under the head of the Turf Register, at the end of each number.]

TURF REGISTER.

Pedigrees of horses in the Stud of Edward Parker, Lancaster, Pa.

JOHN STANLEY, b. h. foaled in 1818, by Sir Hal, the best son of the imported Sir Harry; he by Sir Peter Teazle; Stanley's dam, Ariadne, was by the imported horse, Citizen; grandam by Wildair; great grandam Spiddell.

JEFFERSON, br. h. foaled in 1825, the property of Francis A. Thornton, Esq. of Warren county, N. Carolina; he is full brother to the celebrated mare, Betsey Ransom; he was sired by Virginian, the best son of Sir Archy out of old Favorite; she by Bell-Air; see the full pedigree of Virginian and old Favorite as published.

RATLER, c. h. four years old, gotten by old Ratler; he by Sir Archy; young Ratler's dam by old Prize-fighter; grandam was Nathan Luffborough's Spread Eagle mare,

NAPOLEON, c. h. six years old purchased from A. Armstrong of Richmond, Va.; he was gotten by old Napoleon; dam by Florizel.

SIR PETER, br. c. two years old, by John Stanley; dam, Lady Chesterfield; grandam, Mr. Simms' old grey Oscar mare; who is also the dam of Louisa Sims.

FIDELITY, c. f. four years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Alfred; grandam by Florizel; great grandam by Diomed.

SALLY SMITH, c. f. four years old, by Virginian, out of a Gallatin mare.

MARY ROBINSON, b. m. bred by Capt. B. Robinson, of Bellfield, Va. was gotten by Sir Archy, out of the imported Pot80's mare; she is in foal to Arab.

MARIAH MACKLIN, b. m. bred by Henry Macklin, of Bellfield, Va.; gotten by Sir Archy; dam by Bell-Air; she is now in foal* to Johnson's horse Medley.

MARIA, the celebrated Gallatin mare; bred by Richard Singleton, Esq. of South Carolina; gotten by Gallatin; dam by Wildair; grandam the imported mare Psyche, imported

by Gen. McPherson, of S. C.—she is now in foal to Sir Archy.

COPPER BOTTOM, c. c. one year old; gotten by Sir Archy; dam by Buzzard; grandam, the dam of Betsey Richards.

The Pedigrees of Horses in the Stud of Jas. W. Jeffreys, Red House, N. C.

LADY BEDFORD, nineteen years old, bred by Capt. Thos. Spencer, of Greenville county, Va, and foaled 1810: was got by the imported horse Bedford; her dam by the imported Dare Devil, (son of Fearnought;) g. g. dam by Murcury, (he by the imported Janus, out of Col. Byrd's imported mare Celesta;) g. g. g. dam by Apollo, (who was got by Fearnought out of an imported Cullen Arabian mare;) g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of the Grenwell imported mare; in foal to Sir Archy.

ELIZA, c. m. by Timoleon; dam by Sir Alfred, (the dam of Waxey,) in foal to Sir Archy.

SALLY CURREE, c. m. by Matchless Diomed; he by the imported Diomed; her dam by Celer; grandam by the imported horse Shark; in foal to Giles Scroggins.

GILES SROGGINS, b. h. by Sir Archy; dam Lady Bedford, sold to Wm. B. Moses, Esq. Wilmington, N. C.

CASWELL, b. h. by Sir William; dam, Lady Bedford, sold to Col. P. Conington, Milton, N. C.

ISABELLA, b. f. two years old, by Arab, out of Lady Bedford.

KITTY CLOVER, b. f. one year old, by Eclipse, out of Lady Bedford.

HANNIBAL, one year old, by Sir William; dam Sally Curree.

MARIA, b. f. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Eliza.

November 15, 1829.

Horses, property of Mr. Pouder, of Westminster, Frederick Co. Md.

MAID OF THE FOREST, br. m.

I do hereby certify that my brown mare, "Maid of the Forest," was

* Doubtful.

foaled June 22d, eighteen hundred and twenty-one, and got by Young Hickory; Young Hickory was got by Mr. Badger's celebrated running horse, Old Hickory. Mr Badger purchased him from a gentleman in Virginia, for the sum of four thousand dollars. The dam of Young Hickory was the full bred and celebrated running mare Lavinia, formerly the property of Gen. Ridgeley of Hampton. The dam of the "Maid of the Forest," was got by Gen. Ridgeley's old Hamlet; her grandam was got by Mr. Lambert Beard's Badger. Badger was out of a full bred mare, and got by old Badger a full bred horse from Virginia; her great grandam called "Yellow Reede mare," was bred by Mr. Hunt, of New Jersey, and got by the celebrated full bred horse Bajazet; her g. g. grandam was got by the full bred horse Traveller; her g. g. g. grandam was out of the celebrated running mare, old Slammerkin; she was got by the full bred imported horse Wildair and bred on Long island, where she won a number of purses, and was never beaten.

The above sworn to by Raymond Biddle, 22d March, 1826, before Josiah L. Foard, justice of the peace of Baltimore county.

Performances of Maid of the Forest.—Won eleven races, two capital purses, beating Fairfax and Oscar, at Lancaster Pa.; one at Canton, beating Eliza White and three others, three mile heats.

SHEPHERDESS, bl. mare, sold by J. Fisher, to T. J. Hanson; was got by Sweeper; he by Dr Hamilton's Figure; her dam was Col. Tasker's Othello; her grandam by Morton's Traveller; her g. g. grandam; (here the g. g. grandam is omitted) by the Godolphin Arabian.—Signed, Overton Carr—copied by John Fisher, in a letter to the editor of the American Turf Register, dated 24th November, 1829, with this addition.

Hamlet—I certify that Hamlet, the sorrel (chestnut) horse I sold to Messrs. C. Duvall and J. B. Bond, was by Hall's Eclipse; his dam by Chatham, out of Shepherdess; the mare I purchased of Overton Carr.

Signed, J. H. HARRISON.

FORRESTER, c. h. (property of Mr. Pouder, of Frederick county, Md.) was foaled in 1824, the property of Robert Craddock, of Virginia. Forrester, as appears by the certificate of Crawford Irvine Esq. was got by Sir Alfred, out of a Hornet mare; her dam by Diomed; g. grandam by Pegasus; g. g. grandam by Mark Anthony; g. g. g. grandam by Aristotle; g. g. g. g. grandam Feather, by Valiant.

[The owner will thank any gentleman for an account of his performances—he ran one of his races at Gloucester, Va.

CONTRACT, dark c. h. recently imported to stand at New York, is descended from the best racing blood in England, which can be traced through numerous generations without a single inferior cross, as will appear by the following

Pedigree—(See Stud Book, vol. 3, page 80.) He was got by that noted four mile horse Catton, who won eleven races at York, seven at Doncaster, two at Newcastle, and one at Preston—in all twenty-one races; winning fourteen in succession, and walking over once. His dam Helen, by that noted horse Hambletonian; grandam, Susan, by Overton; great grandam, Drowsy, by Drone; great great grandam, Mr. Goodrich's far famed Old England mare, (which mare possesses three successive crosses of Arabian blood) being got by old England, a son of the Godolphin Arabian, and her dam by the Cullen Arabian, and her grandam by old Cade, the best stallion ever got by the Godolphin Arabian.

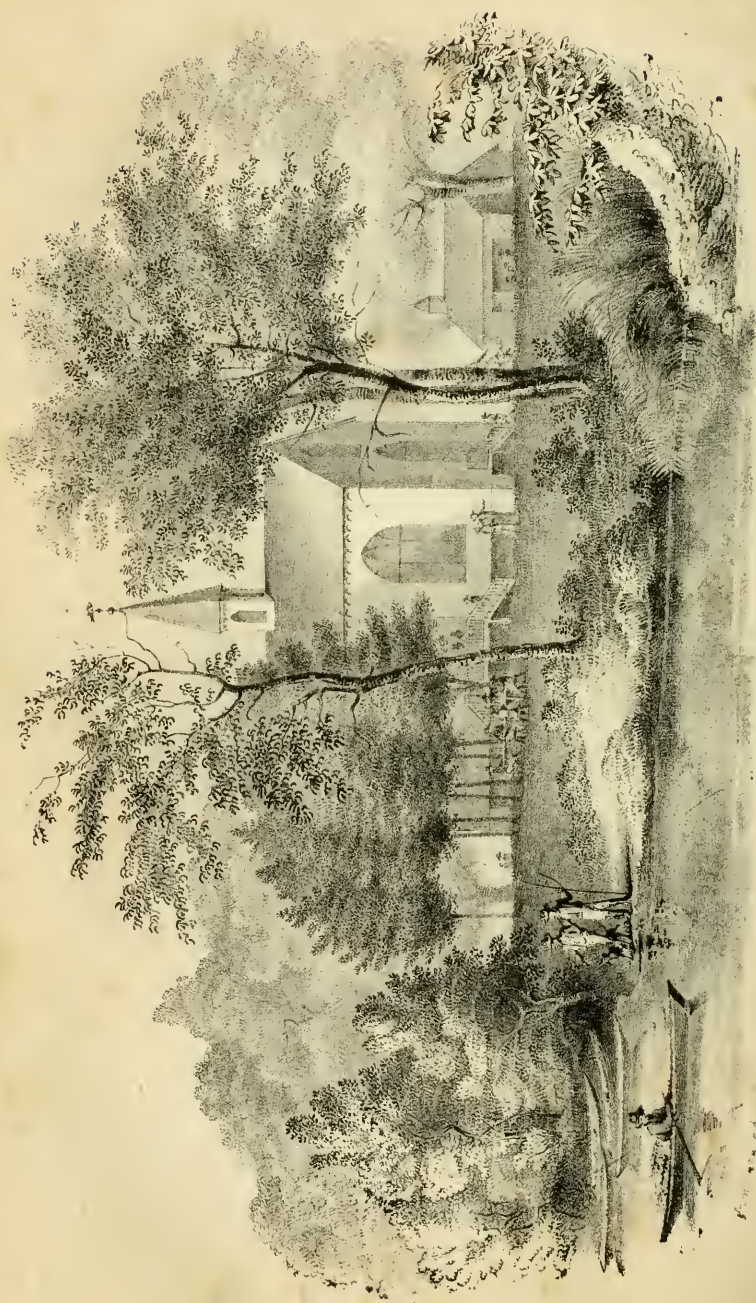
Cora, with her two colts and filly, property of Mr. Peter, of Georgetown, D. C.

CORA was gotten by Dr. Brown's Godolphin; her dam by Charles Fox; her grandam Hall's imported Eclipse; her great grandam Fatima, by a son of old Selim; he by Othello, out of Selima, an imported mare, and by the Godolphin Arabian.

1827. C. colt, Leather Stocking, by Rob Roy.

1828. C. filly, by Maryland.

1829. C. colt, by Ratler.



THE CASTLE OF THE STATE IN SCHUYLL.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. I.]

JANUARY, 1830.

[No. 5.]

THE IMPORTED HORSE CONTRACT.

MR. EDITOR:

November 24, 1829.

Sir,—As many of my brother sportsmen may not have an opportunity of seeing the horse *Contract*, whose pedigree appeared in the last Turf Register, imported by Mr. William Jackson, of trotting fame, and landed at New York about six weeks ago, I send you the following description.

His colour dark chestnut, having no white marks except the heel or fetlock of one hind foot—height about five feet four inches, as nearly as I could judge by standing alongside of him, but I had not an opportunity of obtaining his exact dimensions as to length, girth, &c. by actual measurement. The following will, nevertheless, convey a pretty correct outline.

His head, although not fine, is far from bad, it is rather short, and somewhat wide between the eyes, which are lively and prominent; countenance good, ears short, but set on rather too far asunder, which gives him the appearance of being somewhat too wide on the poll; the junction of the head and neck is good, the neck is well shaped, and comes boldly off, with a good rise from the withers; if it has a fault, it is that of being rather short; the breast and forward points of the shoulders are good and well proportioned, being neither too heavy in their mould nor too wide set, nor do the elbows stand out too much, a common fault with strong and heavy made horses, which causes them to wobble and roll in their trot, and labour much in their gallop; his shoulders are good, the blade bones being of sufficient length, and declining handsomely to their termination at the back or sway—arms large and muscular, knees wide and flat, cannon bone clean, of sufficient size, the back sinews strong, clean, and free from injury; pasterns strong, rather upright, neither too long nor short, but of the two extremes inclining to the latter; feet well shaped, sound, and of good dimensions. Not having, as before said, taken his actual measurement, I cannot give that round his body at the girthing place, but am persuad-

ed that at this point he is large, being deep in the chest. His back, that is to say, from the termination of the shoulder blades to the coupling or junction of the hind quarters, is short; this, however, is not owing to the length of his shoulder blades, or that of his hind quarters, (the latter being also short,) but to the want of length of waist, and of body generally, which for a *race* horse, is in him short to a fault. His hip bones or hooks (as they are sometimes called,) are pretty well turned, and sufficiently spread, yet by no means what some would consider wide apart; nor is he what can be called square and full made across the buttocks, while at the same time he is not so narrow as to constitute a fault. His quarters, though decidedly too short to my mind, have a considerable slope, what is called well let down in the haunches, and his tail, consequently set on somewhat low. The thigh bones are large, with a good swell on the outside of the thigh, denoting large muscles, but the gaskin is not as long as I could wish, and the whole range or sweep, from the forward or projecting point of the hip bone to the hock, is deficient in length. The hocks are strong and well shaped, and the cannon bones of the hind legs large, clean and flat, the back sinews or achilles tendons being strong, and well detached. When I viewed him he had been landed about two weeks, after a long tempestuous passage, and being low in flesh, I had a good opportunity to judge of his form. As to movement, I only saw him walk, in which pace he went well, his legs in line, his fore feet passing each other as close as they well could without interfering; he reaches sufficiently forward with his hind feet, and places them well under him, yet has none of that elastic spring-like movement, or bold swaggering walk, peculiar to some horses; and though in most respects a very clever and powerful animal, his want of length in the waist and hind quarters, is certainly a deficiency in a turf point of view, as it must necessarily curtail the stride, the length of which is a primary consideration. Upon the whole, he pourtrays *more durability than speed*. I have never heard his performances related, or seen them in print, yet will venture to say, that wherever he has distinguished himself it has been at long distance, with heavy weight; upon the whole, he appears to be a good serviceable horse, with strong outward marks of high breeding, such as with light made, speedy mares, of good length, is well calculated to form a valuable cross.

AN OLD BREEDER AND TURFMAN.

To his pedigree in a New York paper, and inserted in the last number of A. T. Register, the importer and owner of Contract adds the following:

TO THE BREEDERS OF BLOOD HORSES.

Gentlemen,—In addition to what I have above set forth as to description, pedigree, &c. I beg leave to assure you, that while on my

visit to England during the last twelve or fourteen months, on a sporting tour with the famous trotting horses Tom Thumb and Ratler, I made it my business to examine and inquire into the merits of all or nearly all the blood horses in that kingdom; that my acquaintance and intercourse with many, and indeed some of the best informed men as to turf matters, gave me an opportunity of consulting them as to the selection of a horse of great power and lastingness, descended from a family noted for what in America is termed *bottom*, which would afford the greatest prospect in breeding horses capable of standing a long day, or in other words, of repeating long heats of three and four miles, as at present in practice on the American turf—after minute investigation and research on the part of my friends and self, the choice fell upon CONTRACT, as most likely to produce the kind of stock sought after in this country; and through the interference, and at the earnest solicitations of some influential friends, his late owner was prevailed upon to part with him at a high price.—I now offer him as a stallion to the American breeders, hoping that he will meet with their patronage, and that his stock in return will equal their expectations.

Gentlemen sending mares will please give their pedigree—as none but thorough blooded will be accepted.

Communications may be directed to the subscriber, No. 7 Park Row, New York.

WM. JACKSON.

ECLIPSE AND HIS STOCK.

MR. EDITOR:

It is a singular fact, that the winners of the two matches lately decided, and of the three purses given, on the Union Course at the last meeting, were sired by Eclipse. Mr. Wilkes' *Æriel* beat Lady Flirt the first day, four miles and repeat, with so much ease that Flirt was drawn after the first heat, and reserved for some less formidable competitor. Mr. J. C. Stevens's Lady Jackson, by Eclipse, won the second day, two miles and repeat, beating Splendid and four others at two heats, and in good time. Mr. J. C. Stevens's three year old black filley Maria, by Eclipse, won the third day, three miles and repeat. She took the lead, was never headed, and won in a canter, beating Lady Flirt, and distancing Sir Charles. The match on Monday, one mile and repeat, one thousand dollars a-side, half forfeit, to carry 90 lbs. each, was won by Mr. W. Livingston's chestnut colt Goliah, two years old, by Eclipse, out of a Hickory mare, beating Mr. J. Jackson's brown colt, two years old, by Henry, out of Slow and Easy, in 2 min. 1 sec. and 2 min. 1½ sec. A colt in worse condition, or more

amiss than this last, I think I may safely say, was never started. The produce match on Saturday, between Mr. J. C. Stevens's three years old black filley, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, and Col. W. R. Johnson's brown colt Brilliant, three years old, by Sir Archy, out of Bet Bounce, the dam of Arab, two miles and repeat, \$5000 a-side, half forfeit, excited a good deal of interest. It was North *versus* South again. It was the first appearance of both performers; and nothing was known, even by the "men of business," of the speed or endurance of either.—Maria *looked* like a "good un," but then Brilliant was brought to post by that first rate judge and crack trainer, Col. Johnson, who shewed he knew a "hawk from a handsaw," by offering to pay 1750 dollars to be off; but this was "no go"—t'other chap "know'd sum'ut" too, and would'nt bite. The Colonel knew the black lady to be well born and well bred; but thinking she might turn out, as many others with the same advantages had done, no better than she should be, he determined, rather than pay the 2500 dollars, to start Brilliant, and so "threw the helve after the hatchet." The pace for the first mile, was "as slow as foot could fall;" and for three quarters of the second, it was any thing but a racing one. At the quarter stake Brilliant let loose, and gained two or three lengths by the rush. This waked up the boy upon Maria, and he waked up the mare with six or eight such first rate "eye openers," as brought her, at a slapping pace, three or four lengths ahead, at the ending post. Time, 4 min. 1 sec. The filley's taking the string to win the heat in such bad time, led the backers of Brilliant to believe, that his "good fix" would tell in the next heat, and so they were "all alive and kicking." In going off the second heat, the persuaders were applied to Brilliant from the score, and continued "ever and anon." The pace for the first mile was respectable; but, it was evident, the mare was going too much at her ease to bode any good to the horse. She was kept well together, and ready, at any moment, for a rally. The boy on Brilliant tried what cutting would do, but it was of no service. This diamond, though of the Virginia water, shone none the brighter for it. In the last half mile, the horse knocked up, from being overmarked in the first, and the "coal black rose" won without a struggle. After the race, Col. Johnson was persuaded, by a gentleman from Quebec, to throw this pearl away, for a thousand dollars. The race (like the generality of races run in our country,) was ridden by boys. This can scarcely be avoided, so long as our young horses carry their present weights—90 for a 3, 104 for a 4, and 114 for a five year old.—Boys as they grow older grow wiser—but the devil of it is, they grow heavy faster than they grow wise. There are but two ways of remedying this that I know of—increasing our weights, or putting an old

head upon young shoulders. Heretofore, this last method of managing the matter, has been thought somewhat difficult—but in this age, difficulties vanish so rapidly, that the fear is, there will soon be none left to encounter. Coaches go thirty miles an hour without horses—men swallow poison by the ounce, and “do themselves (as well as the lookers on) brown” for a crown. It is worth the trial. You, Mr. Editor, have for SARTIN, some “right pert” ones down along that Eastern Shore of yours—and, *I guess*, we have some “tarnation cute” ones our way.—We can *but* fail at last. If we succeed, our patent will be worth more than the North river run—where the proprietors have the monopoly, (which, by the by, is the only one I do not remember to have heard the public grumble at,) of carrying passengers 160 miles for a dollar—together with the enviable privilege of furnishing them breakfast, dinner, supper, lodging, and washing, in the bargain—which last, Mr. Editor, is no small item in the bill of expenses.—“How are you off for soap?” has been a common question among steamboat proprietors this summer.

If you can spare room in your next, I have a notion to send you the genuine, true, and affecting account, of the perilous adventures encountered, the exquisite miseries suffered, and the appalling sights seen, during the short, but active, life of a wash-hand basin. Out of a large field that started in the spring, three or four broke down, or pulled up lame—the remainder are running very wild, and somewhat rusty. If it should turn out a dead heat, (which it is like enough to do) they will find the ending post is not the winning one. As the ice is likely to render the track too dangerous to run the race out this season, and, as it is principally their own, and not the public’s money they run for, they may divide stakes, or take “another hack” another year; and if that don’t fix them, the devil’s in it. “Grease your wheels and *walk* Spanish” has been the go, but it would have been “up huddy” with the lot of them before this, had it not been for the liberal patronage, and *spirited* support, of that very numerous and *respectable* class, ycleped “rum customers.” But I must “clap on a stopper” and “hark back,” or I shall be “all abroad,” upon this here same North river run. Where was I? Oh—putting an old head upon young shoulders. Well, if we cannot do that, we can put the old head and shoulders on the young horse. And how much would he lose by the change? *Too much* difference in weight would beat Arthur Taylor, or Buckle—but *how much* could either of these give to a raw boy in a crowd? Many more pounds than is usually thought possible. Nimrod, the able contributor to the Sporting Magazine, quotes the opinion of a clever training groom, who says—“Give me my jockey, and you shall choose your trainer.” That we are not sufficiently awake to

the importance of judgment in the jockey, is proved by the sort of riders that shew at the starting post. They are, usually, exercise boys, weighing from 70 to 100 lbs.; and one out of three of these, probably, never rode a race before. That they will make wild work of it, there is but little question. As a proof that they do so, I will mention an instance that occurred three or four years ago. I had a first rate nag in training, and being anxious to know how far I could depend upon her, I gave her a two mile trial, a fortnight prior to the day she was to run. I started her with one of the speediest things of her day; and the order to each boy was, to keep a good pull, go along, and win if he could. The horses were equally matched in speed; and the consequence was, they both had the gaff before they had gone 300 yards. They ran locked for a mile and a half, when the young one gave back, and my mare beat her twenty or thirty yards to the post. The last half mile, they both got whip as well as spur, and both had done their best. Judge of my astonishment and mortification upon finding, that it had taken the winner 4 min. 2 sec. to do the ground I had hoped to see her go over in 3 min. 52 or 3 sec. That there was no mistake in the time, I had good cause to be satisfied. The trainer, although he could not, any more than myself, account for it, was amazingly out of humour with the watches. "He had'nt no opinion of timin, and sich nonsense; never seed no good come of it—t'other one, he knowed, was one of them, as could'nt run *none* no how: but *his mare* had never missed a feed—had tuck her physic and her work reglar, without complaining a mite; and was all right all over—and he'd be blessed if she could'nt and should'nt run like an oak tree." As I had never seen an oak tree run, and had a different opinion of the value of time upon such occasions—and as I saw no alteration for the better in her condition, (I thought her much too fleshy) on the day of the race, I did not back her for a cent. The trainer did, and won his money by the mare's doing the four miles in 7 min. 47 sec.; the first two in 3 min. 50 seconds, 12 seconds less than the trial—under as hard a pull as a stout boy could give her, and without a touch of whip or spur. Although I could not account for it then, I think I can now. No horse, with or without a pull, can probably go in his rally, and at his utmost speed, over 600 yards. If he is continued at it ever so little over his mark, (whatever that may be) he is blown, and of course begins to fall off. If he is not then immediately refreshed with a pull, his chance is out, if in the field there is any thing like his match not overmarked, and within half a distance of him at the time. It is remarkable how soon a horse fails when urged to the very top of his speed—and how long he can live, a little, ever so little, within it. The race between Eclipse and Henry, was

a striking instance of this. Their pace, for the whole four miles, was terrific—but not exactly *best*, until the last 400 yards.

When I sat down, I meant to have given you a straight forward account of the cavalry on the island, and upon which, I intended to have saddled you with the postage,—but my nag has bolted so often by the way, and made such a hop-skip and jump sort of a journey of it, that my conscience wont let me—so I have “posted the coal” to Uncle Sam for this heat, and hence “let it go for what it will fetch”—and as there is but a little time and paper wasted, (don’t stare so, man—it looks little to me) you can, if it so pleases you, but bundle it back again, and no harm done—so here goes for the wind up and a finish. Now do you know, Mr. Editor, this (for twenty good and sufficient reasons, ten of which, with their reasonable subdivisions, I shall only trouble you with at present) is no such easy matter—*imprimis*—I must have a name—why “what is in a name?” say you, and what the vengeance does the Editor of the A. T. R. and S. M. care, what you call yourself,—you interminable spinner of “gently over the stones:” good my lord—*every thing, every thing*, is in a name—I *must* have a good one, for your sake as well as my own—besides, it is a game subject—therefore a legitimate theme for the Sporting Magazine—so keep yourself cool and I will prove it to you. Has not a man who has “the name without the game” been immemorially and universally writ down an ass? Granted. Well, the evident meaning of the ancient and elegant aphorism, is—zounds! my wife has upset the ink, because she does not like the looks of these two or three last lines, and as this “notice to quit” is served by an authority I dare not dispute, I haste “*pour dire adieu.*”

GODOLPHIN.

P. S. Linlithgow’s “house affairs have called her hence,” and Billy has scraped up a pen full, with which he begs I will tell you that he wishes you luck in your undertaking, and moreover, that he has got some first rate jokes for you, as how, coming up in the steamboat, Frolic knocked a man over with one leg, and broke three of his ribs with the other; and how, while a “green horn” was looking in Terror’s mouth, Screamer took a hunk out of his thigh, together with divers other pleasant odds and ends, which he says (if you wish it) he will put together for you some rainy day. By the by, Billy, (though he “hant no opinion of timin, and sich nonsense,” and “don’t care nothin for nobody,” when he is “in for the plate,”) is first rate in his way, and will no doubt be a valuable correspondent—the more especially, if he explains himself upon paper, (as to how he “tools the length into ’em” without “queering their pins”) with the same precision and clearness he does when “wagging his clapper.” In such case, your glossary need contain but two pages for each one of his.

I have three or four pages upon the best method of managing vicious horses. If the matter and the manner of the foregoing should be deemed worth an insertion, the "Method of Management" is at your service. It is a little upon the rigmarole order, perhaps, but in time I hope to mend, as I see no reason why I, (as well as the boys,) should not grow wiser as I grow older. At present, I am a little like my father when mounted on his horse Tangent, (got by Gimcrack, out of his old saddle mare Hobby, whose colts (she had five,) "us boys" backed early, and, though hard riders and well mounted, we could never "do the trick" with the old gentleman, who, when on Tangent and going "best pace," feared a fall as little as I do a bottle of Gráfenberger. He knew perfectly where he *meant* to go, but what road he would take, or where he would pull up, nobody but Tangent could tell—if you asked *him*, it is one hundred to nothing he was off before he answered.

HAMBLETONIAN;

The name of a horse whose performances have ranked him in an equal degree of retrospective celebrity with Eclipse, Highflyer, Diomed, and the most famous runners of the past or present day. He was bred by Mr. Hutchinson, of Skipton, near York, and foaled in 1792; was got by King Fergus; dam by Highflyer; grandam by Matchem.—1795, May 5, when three years old, he won a stakes of fifteen guineas each, over Hambleton, (five subscribers,) beating Sober Robin, Tarquin, and another. At York, May 20th, he won a sweepstakes of twenty guineas each, four subscribers. He was then purchased, with all his engagements, by Sir C. Turner, Bart. in whose possession he won, on the 27th of August, at York, a sweepstakes of one hundred guineas each, (six subscribers,) beating Benjamin, Minus, and Maximus. Two days after he won a sweepstakes of fifty guineas each, four subscribers. At Doncaster, the 22d of September, he won the St. Leger stakes of twenty-five guineas each, twelve subscribers. The next day he won the gold cup of one hundred guineas value, four miles, beating Governor, Capsicum, and Bradamant.

1796. At the York August meeting he won a subscription purse of 227*l.* 10*s.* beating Spread Eagle, Sober Robin, and another. The next day he won the ladies' plate, beating Lord Darlington's St. George. At this period of his uninterrupted success, he was purchased by Sir Henry Tempest Vane, Bart. and at Doncaster, September 28, won the gold cup of one hundred guineas value, beating Sober Robin, Ambrosio, and three others. In the Newmarket Houghton meeting, Novem-

ber 2, he beat Mr. Tatton's Patriot (who was got by Rockingham) over the Beacon course for one thousand guineas.

1797. Monday, in the Newmarket Craven meeting, he won the Craven stakes of ten guineas each, beating Sober Robin, Bennington, Paynator, Hermione, Parisot, Cymbeline, and five others. The same day he received two hundred and fifty guineas forfeit from Spread Eagle. On Thursday in the same week, he beat Lord Clermont's Aimator, Beacon course, for three hundred guineas. At York, August 23, he won one-third of the great subscription of twenty-five guineas each, (twenty-five subscribers,) to which was added a fifty pound plate given by the city. The next day he won another third of the same subscription, with an additional fifty pound plate by the city, beating Benningbrough, Trimbush, and Brilliant. At Doncaster, the 27th of September, he won the stakes of ten guineas each, (ten subscribers,) with twenty guineas added by the corporation; and on the 29th received one hundred guineas forfeit from Mr. Sitwell's Moorcock.

In 1798 he was slightly lame, and never started.

1799. Monday, in the Craven meeting at Newmarket, he beat Mr. Cookson's famous horse Diamond, over the Beacon, for three thousand guineas, with the odds of five to four in his favour, on account of his superiority in size and strength; it being jocularly observed by the rider of Diamond at starting, that it seemed "a little like a race between a mare and her colt." This match was the greatest in popularity ever known from one extremity of the kingdom to the other, and was decided before one of the fullest meetings ever seen at Newmarket. It was won by no more than three parts of a length, to effect which the winner had felt the utmost force of the spur; and, it was generally believed, if they had then one hundred yards farther to have ran, Diamond would have been the winner; in proof of the justice of which opinion, Mr. Cookson challenged a repetition of the match, which was declined.

At Doncaster the same year, he won the renewed stakes of ten guineas each, (fourteen subscribers, with twenty guineas added by the corporation,) beating eight of the best horses in the north of England. In 1800 he won the great subscription at York, with fifty pounds given by the city, which was the last time he started. He once ran out of the course, soon after starting, when running three miles over York, 1797, for a sweepstakes of one hundred guineas each, against Deserter and Spread Eagle; and paid one forfeit to Sterling (from being amiss) at Newmarket; but never was beat. He is now a stallion in high repute near Leeds, in Yorkshire, at ten guineas, and a half a guinea the groom.

[*Taplin's Sport. Dict.*

VETERINARY.

[We have been particularly requested by a correspondent and subscriber from East Florida, to devote our attention to what he calls the *blind staggers*; a disease which he represents as very fatal in that district of country. It will always give us pleasure to be able to answer such calls; and, as an evidence of this disposition, we publish the following account of the symptoms and cure of staggers, as given by Feron. But we must remark, that when such demands are made, it would be proper, that the person asking for the information, should give us a detailed account of the *symptoms* which have manifested themselves in the progress of the disease to which he alludes; as this will enable us to refer to our own, or to the experience of others, for the best curative means which may have been employed in analogous cases.]

STAGGERS, OR INFLAMMATION OF THE BRAIN.

This disease is divided into two classes; viz. the sleepy and mad staggers. The first is, when the animal becomes heavy, inactive, and shews an inclination to sleep, with his head resting in the manger, accompanied with a slow fever.

The mad staggers seize the horse nearly in the same manner; but the animal soon becomes furious, falls down, deprived of all voluntary motion, his eyes fixed and insensible to light, his breathing quick and laborious, with great motion of the flanks; he often rises, and after plunging violently against any thing that appears before him, falls down in the same insensible state. The pulse is very quick and full, with a foam at the mouth, which gradually abates as he recovers.

THE CAUSE.—The sleepy staggers is nothing more than a stagnation of blood in the vessels of the brain; but the mad staggers is a complete inflammation of the dura and pia mater or immediate covering of the brain, arising from plethora, or rupture of a blood vessel, in consequence of some external injury received on the head.

The diagnostic of this disease will be in proportion to the violence of the symptoms, the degree in which the powers of sense and motion are affected. The disease is generally more fatal to old than young horses.

The cure must begin, by large bleeding, to the quantity of four or five quarts at a time, and repeating the operation if it is found requisite; or according to the continuance of the symptoms, and the strength of the animal. The next thing to be done is, to give a considerable dose of purging physic; as the horse is extremely costive in this disease, we may give the following ball without any danger; viz. aloes, ten drachms; calomel, one drachm; mixed up with treacle. It will be necessary to inject large clysters of warm water and soap; or marshmallows and linseeds, and half a pint of oil; or warm water, with three ounces of common salt. Should the disease continue, we must apply a strong blister in front and behind the ears, and likewise two setons over the first vertebra of the neck. If the animal refuse mashes, and good water gruel, he must be fed with the horn, every two or

three hours, with the same. But should the disease continue, and its violence resist this treatment, we may tie up or open the two carotid arteries, which operations I have performed myself with success, after every other means have failed.

When the symptoms are abated, we must pay the greatest attention to his appetite, and the food, which must be of warm mashes of bran and a little oatmeal, and not given too plentifully at a time; good grooming and gentle exercise will greatly contribute to the recovery of the animal.

Independent of an inflammation of the brain, horses are subject to another kind of staggers, which arises from a considerable distention of the stomach by food, inasmuch as to have lost all power of contracting, in consequence of an accumulation of indigestible food taken into the stomach; the coats of this viscus, in such a case, becoming so stretched, as to be easily torn; and when they give way to the distention, a sudden death is the consequence.

This sort of staggers generally attack horses of debilitated constitutions, old, and exposed to hard work, and afterwards feeding too voraciously, and not allowing them a sufficient quantity of water to moisten their food and render it digestible.

SYMPTOMS.—The delirium, or pain produced in this disease, is proportionate to the distention of the stomach, and always attended with a convulsive twitching of the muscles of the chest, and tottering of the fore legs, which frequently give way suddenly, as if the horse was incapable of standing on them.

In this kind of staggers, there is always a yellowness of the eyes and mouth, occasioned by the pressure of the stomach upon the gall ducts, by which the bile is carried into the circulation; but it is worthy of remark, that, in this case, the animal is not so furious as in staggers, produced by an inflammation of the brain; but they are quite insensible; and, indeed, if a horse affected with this disease is set at liberty, he is always attempting to go forward, and will fall in any pit or other precipice, rather than endeavour to avoid it.

The treatment of the staggers, produced by distention of the stomach, is nearly the same as for an inflammation of the brain, (except the bleeding, which must be more moderate,) particularly in debilitated subjects. Nevertheless, as the distention of the stomach causes an accumulation of blood in the vessels of the brain, gentle blood-letting will be necessary; and this evacuation is attended with better effect when taken from the temporal artery. Oily clysters are also indispensably necessary; or those composed with water and soap, or water and salt. At the same time we must give some powerful stimulus, in order to give the stomach sufficient energy to get rid of its contents; the best of which is about half an ounce of vitriolic æther, diluted in a pint of salt water; the same dose may be repeated every six hours, and oftener if necessity requires it. Half a pint of gin, in a quart of salt water, will perhaps answer the same purpose. At the same time we may give a dose of physic, composed of six drachms of aloes, and a drachm of calomel, which may be repeated as often as it is found necessary.

PERFORMANCES OF A POINTER.

MR. EDITOR:

New Jersey, November 30, 1829.

Sir:—I have read with great satisfaction the No's which have thus far appeared of your Sporting Register, and heartily wish you success in your undertaking. Feeling so much interested in its continuance, I cannot refrain from assisting my mite in the way of a contribution to its pages. The facts which I shall at this time relate of the performance and sagacity of a pointer dog, are well known to many sportsmen in New Jersey and Pennsylvania, and to nearly all of which, I was myself a witness. The dog to which I allude is the property of Mr. S. of New Jersey, is of a light liver colour, with a very small spot of white on his breast and toes: he is now about thirteen years of age, and is still a first rate dog for a few hours, compensating by his great experience and sagacity, for the superior fleetness of younger dogs. In size he exceeds the average of pointer dogs, and is remarkable for the depth of his chest, and the fine proportion of his limbs. The manner of Sancho's hunting (for that is his name) is exceedingly high and bold, throwing his head round, and stretching his neck sometimes to the utmost of its capacity to catch a scent. When once obtained, he brings his birds to in a very speedy manner, and rarely is mistaken,—his manner too differs when on a covey or a single bird, and it is always known by his master. In finding coveys he has always been more remarkable than upon single birds, which has been caused in some measure by the particular character of the hunting to which he has been accustomed, as well as to his great fleetness in beating the ground. Sancho, might with great propriety, be called a wide ranger, and an English sportsman would greatly condemn the apparently wild manner in which he is permitted to run; for fences are no boundaries to him; on the contrary, he runs directly across field after field, until he arrives at ground—a stubble field—a hedge, or thicket, where birds usually are found. When once upon such ground, he hunts with great care, and after a covey has been brought up, he remains staunch upon his set, for what he considers a reasonable time, for his master to come up. If, however, he does not come up, the old dog will back out from his stand without disturbing the game, retrace his steps to his master, and lead him directly back to his point. This feat is an act of constant recurrence every day, and has been witnessed by hundreds of gentlemen of New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

In the autumn of 1827, I witnessed a very remarkable act of sagacity—(a similar one, I had never at that time heard of; but in your first number, there is a case somewhat analogous in the pointer holding the terrier, and thus preventing him flushing game.) A gentleman of

New Jersey and myself, were hunting partridges with old Sancho, and a pup of his about ten months old, called *Rolla*. In a large stubble field of perhaps fifteen or twenty acres, at an extreme corner, we discovered the old dog, on a firm set—the young dog, at that time was running across, and espied Sancho, and caught the wind of the birds at the same moment. He also came down at once, and remained steady for a short time, but he soon became restive and ran a few paces with great eagerness, and stopped; and after a short interval, he ran on again, and again came to. This he repeated several times, until he succeeded in getting ahead of his sire. He then betrayed the greatest uneasiness and desire to run on, and we were very apprehensive, that he would flush the birds, before we could get within gun shot. But the old dog seemed determined that we should not be baulked in this manner; he had witnessed the behaviour of his son, with feelings similar to our own, and adopted the only method by which the mischief could be prevented. He left his own point, walked slowly up to *Rolla*, and brought him away from the birds, with his tail between his legs, following close behind him to our feet. He there left him in our charge, and ran directly back to his old stand. We walked up, keeping the young dog in, and put up a fine covey of partridges.

This act we have always considered as amongst the most extraordinary that we had ever heard of in the pointer. The reflection upon what was passing—the correct conclusion at which the old dog arrived—the idea of taking the young dog from a situation, in which he was exposed to a temptation, too strong to be resisted, and bringing him to the only place, where no danger from his excessive eagerness could be apprehended,—and the young dog following in so humble and unresisting a manner, altogether presents a subject well worthy the contemplation of the curious, and furnishes in the fact, another argument against the exclusive possession of reason, arrogated to himself by man.

I have, I fear, been betrayed into writing too long an article upon this subject; but you must make ample allowances for the feelings of a sportsman, in recording the merits of a dog like Sancho, whose term of existence is rapidly drawing to a close. I might write a volume in relating performances of great merits, evincing uncommon sagacity and reasoning powers, but I will at this time, content myself with relating but one more feat, which this dog has repeatedly performed. Mr. S. and his brother, were upon one occasion hunting partridges, and in a hedge row they discovered the dog upon a set—they hastened to him, but on their way they perceived him literally backing out from his position. He retreated in this manner some distance, when he turned about and ran off, and round to his old stand, having completely chang-

ed his position to the birds from north to south. The gentlemen were at first somewhat fearful that the dog was mistaken, but they soon discovered that the birds were running in the direction, in which Sancho had *first* stood, (of which he seemed fully sensible,) and had he remained, they would have flushed by running on him; to avoid which, he had made the foregoing manœuvre.

Sancho has had many pups, and nearly all of them, especially of his own colour, that have been properly taken care of, have fulfilled expectation. There are some first rate pups of his, at this moment in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Georgia. CZAR.

BREAKING OF DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

December 5, 1829.

Sir,—Believing that the following brief method of breaking the *pointer* and *setter*, as drawn from my own *experience*, may be acceptable to some of your readers, I have thought fit to submit it to you, with the request, that if it merits your approbation, you will insert it in your highly useful Magazine.

The puppy must be taken when two or three months old and subjected to the following discipline.

1. Teach him to lay close to the words, "*down charge*."
2. Teach him to bring a small ball made of rags, or some other soft substance—he must be compelled to bring it without mouthing.
3. In feeding him, make him stand to his victuals, and then approach it slowly, under the admonition of "*take heed*."
4. He should be daily practised to these things, until he is old enough to go into the field—say at six or seven months old—he should then be hunted with a *staunch old dog* several times in succession, and the shorter the intervals the better this will initiate him into the mystery of quartering the ground, finding birds, and distinguishing the right kind of game.
5. If he be timid, persuasive means must be used—if hard-headed, do not spare the rod. If alarmed at the report of the gun, accustom him to hearing it often, but in no event whip him for discovering fear.
6. After hunting him as recommended, with the old dog, take him out alone, and make him depend upon his own resources and judgment.
7. If he should flush his game, he must be chastised on the instant, and made to know what he is whipt for: flushing is a radical fault; but I think may be prevented by a strict adherence to the three first rules.

8. If the application of the *whip* does not break him of flushing, tie a cord of about one hundred feet in length around his neck, let him drag it after him. Whenever he discovers a disposition to run on the birds, drag it *suddenly* and *strongly*. If curable at all, a few days severe hunting in this way will be sufficient to effect the cure.

9. If he *rakes*, apply the puzzle peg:* but not until you have failed to correct this fault by hallooing to him in a sharp tone, to "*hold up*."

10. The sportsman should never permit his dog to *break a field* before he does, and should always take care after discharging his gun, to make him come in and *lie close*, until he has re-loaded—the words of command to be used on such occasions being, "*down charge*," as before advised.

11. Never suffer your dog to hunt the *lark*, or any other bird that will not lie; if you do, nine chances to one out of ten, but you spoil him.

12. Frequent hallooing to your dog should be avoided; but as the first season of hunting a young dog always decides his character, he should be kept regularly at work while in the field: the words, "*hie on*," to be repeated whenever he manifests a disposition to be idle or slothful: and in order to make him quarter faithfully, the hand should be used to direct his course when requisite. When he acts *well*, pat him on the head, using at the time some word of encouragement, such as "*that's a fine fellow*"—for dogs, like men, are to be *won by sweet words*.

* DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING A PUZZLE PEG.—Take a piece of shingle or thin board, ten or twelve inches long, and three inches wide; slope a place out at one end so as to make it fit to the dog's throat, then reduce the width about four inches from this point, so as to give to the peg a tapering shape; bore holes through the ears, as also about three inches therefrom, and your peg is made.



The manner of applying it.—Attach a string to either ear, these are to be tied around the neck so as to fasten upon the top of the head, the second string is to be brought over the dog's tusks, (the peg running immediately along his under jaw) and tied underneath. The best string to use would be buckskin.

ON PROJECTILES.

MR. EDITOR:

"Another Shooter," in your last number, (No. 4, page 186,) inquires of me, "*why* he can with a small detonating pistol, drive a ball through an inch deal plank, at a short distance; and yet, if he be a tolerably expert thrower, he can from the hand, throw a ball of the same size, farther over a sheet of water than the pistol, allowing it an elevation of 45° , certainly farther with the aid of a sling; and yet the ball thrown from the hand or sling would make but a slight indentation in the plank?"

I will answer the question according to my theory of projectiles, and then proceed to explain that theory. The strength of the power exerted on the ball from the pistol, is greater than that exerted on the ball from the sling; but in consequence of the very brief duration of the application of the power in the case of the pistol, and the very long continuance of the application in the case of the sling, after they begin to move, the latter acquires a greater quantum of locomotive power than the former. Hence the power of the former, though stronger than that of the latter, is sooner exhausted.

Although, every thing that is put in motion by external force, and then dismissed from the agent, and left to continue its movement by the power acquired, is called a projectile; it must be obvious that there are different kinds of projectile power, and that to draw correct philosophical conclusions, it will not do to confound them, nor to take the operations of one kind as a guide to those of another. For example, a bullet thrown from a sling, has a very different power of motion from that thrown from the hand, and both these a still more different one, from that thrown from a gun. These are varieties of projectiles, and to adduce the operations of the one as a guide to those of either of the others, would be as erroneous and unphilosophical as it would be to confound any other mechanical powers. The only correct reasoning upon the subject, is that which makes these distinctions.

If we wish to ascertain the relative power of percussion and flint guns, instead of citing slings and stones thrown by hand, we must confine ourselves to the *variety* of projectile power—gun-powder. Let us then inquire whether powder, the inflammation of which is very quick, is as powerful as that which is slow; and to try the experiment, load a gun with a full charge of the quick powder, and ascertain the distance the ball travels, or the depth it penetrates the target; then try a similar charge of the slow powder in the same way. If the slow powder shoots farther or penetrates deeper than the quick, then the

theory that "quickness is not strength," will be confirmed. Then let us try whether a ball will go farther at a slow rate, than it will at a quick velocity; to ascertain which, be it remembered, the same gun must be used, for it will be no correct result, even though we use the same variety of projectiles, but one of one quantity of power for the slow, and one of another for the quick. A short lever will not lift as much weight as a long one, neither will a pistol with its small charge of powder, shoot as far as a thirty inch gun with its charge. Let it be remembered, that I do not admit that the *inflammation* of powder in a percussion gun, is any more rapid than in a flint gun. The only difference between the guns, consists in the rapidity of the *communication of the fire* to the powder. Neither do I admit, that one part of the powder is driven out of the percussion gun unburnt, as is supposed by some, on account of this supposed rapidity of inflammation of the other part. This is impossible, if a proper charge be used.

Now as to the variety of projectile—the sling. The power of the sling is very different, both in its nature and application from that of gun-powder. It is intrinsically of less force than gun-powder; but inasmuch as its application to the bullet is continued longer than gun-powder, so will be the distance of the bullet's flight greater according to its velocity, than that of one thrown by gun-powder. The projectile power of a sling is exerted on the bullet (allowing the cords of the sling to be two feet in length) during its passage of from eight to thirty or forty feet, according to the number of revolutions it is made to perform, before it is let off, during the whole of which time it is acquiring force. The power of gun-powder is exerted, in a detonating pistol of six inches barrel only during its passage of six inches, during which only it acquires force. Now, though the velocity of the ball from the pistol will be greater than that from the sling, the distance the former will travel, will not be as great as that of the latter, supposing the acting power of each to be equal; because having acquired a less *quantum* of locomotive power, it will be proportionably sooner exhausted.

But to prove my theory, "*that in all cases of projectiles, velocity is strength*," let us try with a sling this experiment: Throw a bullet at a velocity of one hundred feet a second, and another at a velocity of fifty feet a second, and measure the distance each will travel. Try the same experiment with a gun. The results will decide the question.

The theory of projectiles is a very simple and plain one. All matter is indifferent as to rest and motion; and will when put in motion, continue to move with the same velocity to the end of time, if it meet with no resistance; but it being obliged to meet resistance from the

atmosphere, and from gravitation, it can only continue to travel until it has exhausted its acquired power, in overcoming these obstacles. The more power it has acquired, the greater quantity of resistance it will overcome, and of course the greater distance it will travel. Therefore, the greater the velocity, the greater will be the distance of travel and power of penetration.

A SHOOTER.

SCARCITY OF GOOD DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, November 7, 1829.

The scarcity of good dogs in this country, arises chiefly from two causes, viz. the first is the difficulty of obtaining the best blooded dogs in their original purity, and secondly, the little care sportsmen take to preserve unmixed, the breed whenever they possess those which may be relied on as first rate setter or pointer dogs. It is really deplorable to see how many worthless curs or mongrels, are passed off now, in the sporting world for first rate dogs, and this is occasioned by either ignorance or design. Ignorance as to what constitutes the qualities of a good dog, or design only to make profit by knavery. In nine cases out of ten where dogs are recommended to be first rate, they upon trial prove, not only very inferior but indeed scarcely possessing one quality which characterizes a dog of the first class. It seems that sportsmen care less and less about the introduction of good dogs every year; and it is to be feared, that what remaining good stock there is at present, will in a few years be completely annihilated.

In a country like ours, abounding with game, and the easy access to it by any or every sportsman, it is really to be wondered at, that more effectual means have not been resorted to, by those particularly interested, to preserve a breed of dogs which might be relied on, so that every sportsman could supply himself with a pup from a pure stock. As hunting and shooting constitutes much the greatest part of recreation by the sportsmen of this country, I should like much to see a society formed for the purpose of raising first rate dogs. The English sportsmen pay much attention to this point. Next to the noble horse, ranks the faithful and sagacious dog, and the care and attention, the kindness and provision made for their comfort and support by the sportsmen of England, casts the shame of neglect on the sportsmen of this country.

These few remarks have been caused by the want of a good dog during the present season for shooting, having lost a dog in the past year that fell a sacrifice to the dog laws of our city, during my absence from home, and not having seen his equal, and fearing that I shall never possess his like again, I feel most keenly the necessity of es-

tablishing some plan by which a good dog could always be obtained. We hear of many clubs or societies formed to preserve the breed of horses, and why should a society for the preservation of the breed of dogs be less valuable to the shooter. Many a sportsman is discouraged from paying proper attention to the breaking of his dog from the uncertainty involved in his breed; but convince a sportsman that his young dog is from a stock to be relied on, and he will have every inducement to exert himself to the uttermost, to train his dog to the field, and thus in a few years, I believe first rate dogs would supplant the many worthless animals which now infest our streets.

I would recommend that a society or club of this kind, be formed in each of our cities, for the purpose of keeping first rate stallion dogs, not only of the Spanish and English pointers, but setters also, and a certain price fixed upon every pup at a reasonable rate; the privilege first to be given to the members of the club, in purchasing of their stock. This club might hold monthly or quarterly meetings, which would be necessary in order to discuss the merits or demerits of the particular breed of dogs kept by the society, the ground of which discussion would naturally grow out of experiments made with these pups. I would also recommend that *this* should not be the only object of the society thus formed, but in order to make those who are fond of the gun, sportsmen, it would be well to enlarge the membership of this society to an unlimited number, and encourage such to join it, so that in time shooting might be reduced to a regular and respectable system, and do away that species of murderous cruelty exercised by many in their habit of shooting.

The sportsman, aims not at profit but health and recreation—he respects the rules and seasons for sporting, and despises alike the man and the action that destroys that *protection* to the unfledged brood which nature has provided; and although by this society, nothing could be enforced, yet such a system of rules could be recommended as would no doubt govern many in their manner and time of shooting, as would raise them to the rank of *sportsmen*, and make them worthy members of this society.

As another great feature in this society, I would recommend that they meet annually or semi-annually at some appointed place, to try their success at pigeon shooting, in honourable competition between their own members, or against the club of some sister city, thereby keeping alive, by contest for some golden prize, the spirit of emulation, which is always necessary in every undertaking to ensure its continuance and success.

Should the above views meet the approbation of other sportsmen, I hope the measures recommended will be adopted immediately.

D.

POINTERS.

[We understand that Mr. George Knight Budd, residing near Frankford, Pennsylvania, has imported a brace of superior (breed) Pointer whelps, from the Rio de la Plata. A friend has transmitted us a copy of the letter, accompanying the pups, addressed to Mr. B.]

MY DEAR SIR;

Monte Video, Sept. 1, 1829.

Captain Jefferson has charge of two superior Pointer whelps, (dog and bitch) which I hope may arrive in good condition, and which I beg you to accept. I have laid in for them a couple of hundred pounds of *fresh* jerked beef, and a half barrel of biscuit, fearful that an excess of salt provision might operate to produce the mange.

As regards the pedigree, their father is old *Golafrey*, imported from my native land, (England)—and a dog of better nose, or better action, you know (for you have shot over him often enough,) never ranged a stubble, or trod the Pampas. The mother is *Orecha*, (belonging to our friend Don Tomas Arichiga,) the offspring of a celebrated dog and bitch imported from old Spain.

I have had them christened "Cato," and "Flora," and shall request old Friar Juan to remember them in his orisons!

I pray you have them well "broken in," and one of those days I will accompany you to the "Lover's Leap," or the "Irishman's Echo."

Your friend, &c.

J. N.

GOOD SHOOTING.

Captain —, at one of our western stations, had caught in a net thirty-four partridges, and letting them escape in pairs from under a hat at his feet, killed every one with a double barrel gun. Often the pair would separate, one flying east the other west, so that after firing one barrel, it was necessary for him to turn round to fire at the other bird. The same gentleman one day shot at twenty-eight woodcocks, and killed twenty-six—missing the first two shots.

An old gentleman of the west, now deceased, had injured his left hand, so that he was compelled to carry it in a sling. Being very fond of shooting, and observing a double barrel gun in the house one morning, he took it up with his right hand, and said he thought he could kill a buck with it notwithstanding his lame hand. Taking his son with him to the woods to *drive*, he had not proceeded more than a quarter of a mile before three fine bucks made their appearance. He fired at two successively and *killed both*, and observed, that if there had been *another barrel* to the gun, he could have killed the third, for he took aim at him after firing at the others.

M.

BEAR HUNT IN LOUISIANA.

MR. EDITOR:

Live Oaks, October 1st, 1829.

Taking it for granted that a bear hunt must necessarily have some interest for your shooters of woodcock, quail, and "such small jeer," if from nothing else than its novelty, I shall proceed to detail to you a morning's sport in that way, which I enjoyed a couple of weeks since; premising merely that it took place on the Bayou Grand Cail-lou, a few miles from the shore of the Gulf, and in one of the best countries for fishing, fowling and hunting in the United States.

Passing through a corn-field about half a mile from my house, I noticed a large quantity of the half ripe corn broken down, half eaten and scattered in every direction over the ground. As I was reflecting upon the cause of this devastation, I accidentally saw the depredator slipping off very quietly, and apparently without observing me, into an adjoining cane-brake, in the shape of a large bear. I moved off, as quietly in the opposite direction, and immediately returned home to make preparations for pursuit. After buckling on my hunting knife, and charging each barrel of my gun (one of Constable's best big bore,) with sixteen buck shot each, I called up my dogs, and as they came up, each joining in a howling concert with the horn, could not but be struck with their resemblance to the pack of the powerful Baron Thunder-den-trouch, in Voltaire's romance of *Candide*. They consisted of a couple of noble stag hounds, the sire and dam of which were imported from the Earl of Derby's pack, near Liverpool, by a gentleman of Mississippi; a Scotch wire-haired terrier, not inferior in game and spirit to that Napoleon of small dogs, the far-famed "Billy," so noted in the "annuals" of rat-catching; a grey-hound slut, more remarkable for her beauty than her courage or utility; a large and very powerful Spanish dog, of the kind used in the West-India islands to hunt the maroons or runaway slaves, and there called the blood-hound, though bearing no resemblance to the ancient slot or sleuth hound, more frequently called the blood-hound, used in the olden time to follow up the trail of thieves in the Scotch highlands; and a bull-mastiff, sufficiently large and powerful to pull down an ox. To these were added all the watch and stock dogs of the plantation, "Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart, little dogs and all,"—adding much to the numerical, though little to the actual strength of the gang, for it hardly deserved the name of pack.

Upon reaching the spot, where I had a few minutes before observed the corn was broken down, the hounds instantly hit off the trail, and broke into the cane-brake at a round rate, making their full mellow cry ring through the woods, and followed by the whole pack perfectly

silent, except an occasional yelp from some of the younger members of the family. By the way, I cannot help stopping to ask, though not altogether apropos to the subject, if it is not because men are naturally created hunters, as is evinced by their having little other employment in the barbarous ages of the world, that every man, whatever may be his creed, philosophy or pursuit, feels a strong glow of pleasurable excitement upon hearing a pack of hounds, "full mouthed, broad chested and dew-lapped like Thessalian bulls," making the hills and woodlands ring with their enlivening cry. But *revenons á nos moutons*; Finding the game had gone off in a direction parallel to the open ground, I pushed off in a rapid canter, in order to get ahead of both bear and dogs, which I easily accomplished, owing to the thick cane brake obstructing their course in a very great degree. I dismounted and crowded through the cane, till I reached some open ground, here and there obstructed only by an occasional palmetto, and soon had the pleasure of hearing not only the hounds, but the whole tribe of curs yelping most vigorously, and making directly towards the point where I stood. A moment after, I heard a strong rustling and cracking in the cane, and in an instant Bruin leaped into the open ground, close followed by the grey-hound and terrier, the one from her extreme activity, and the other from his small size being able to slip through the cane quicker than the other dogs. The bear was very large, and apparently fat, and from his open mouth seemed much out of wind. He had scarce freed himself from the cane, before the grey-hound gave him a severe pinch in the haunch, which made him instantly turn, though she had no difficulty in avoiding him—as he again started to run, the terrier seized him behind, but not relinquishing his hold soon enough, the bear turned and threw himself directly upon him. I started and ran with all speed toward the animal, cocking my gun as I went; for though not more than sixty yards, I was too distant to fire with effect upon so large a creature with buck-shot, and thinking all the time, that the poor terrier Beppo had hunted his last hunt—but whether owing to the bear's alarm at my approach, or the dogs diminutive size preventing his readily seizing him, I know not, but he escaped without the slightest injury. By this time he was surrounded by the whole pack of dogs, and though bitten on every side, thought it best to beat a rapid retreat. I would have fired, but reflecting that I was running quite as much risk of killing my dogs as the game, I hesitated to do so. After he had run about forty yards, the bull-mastiff seized him by the ear or cheek, and was so strong as to nearly throw him; as he fell he grasped poor Nero, who gave a single sharp cry before he was hugged to death, having, as I afterwards found, nearly all the ribs on one side completely crushed in. The bear kept on

in an awkward but pretty rapid canter, occasionally turning to drive back the dogs, when they pushed him too hard, till he was out of sight. I followed, and after going about half a mile, had the pleasure of finding, from the cry of the dogs, that he was at bay. Upon coming up, I found sir Bruin, sitting upon his posteriors, with great gravity, in an angle formed by two fallen trees, with a semi-circle of dogs in front, occasionally striking at them with his paws, as they now and then approached nearer than he thought proper. I was now within five and twenty yards distance, and partly concealed by some small bushes, when it struck me that if I drew my shot and replaced them by a bullet, I should by killing him almost instantly, prevent his injuring the dogs, an accident which very rarely fails to happen when a bear is only severely wounded. I accordingly drew the shot, and had just driven home the bullet, when the terrier and some of the small curs, getting round the logs which protected my Russian friend in the rear, crept under them and seized him, "in the part, where honour's lodged," as wise philosophers have judged, in a manner that put them entirely out of his reach, and again compelled him to start on his travels. Finding that the open ground gave a great advantage to the dogs, he again made for the thick cane-brake. Three of the dogs were very much crippled by blows, which they had received, though only one of them had his skin broken, this was the Spanish dog; naturally extremely ferocious, and unaccustomed to hunting the bear, he aimed all his attacks at the head and throat, which exposed him much more than the other and more experienced dogs, who rarely or never attempt to seize the bear except when running, and then invariably aim at his hinder parts. At this stage of the chase, I was joined by a neighbour, who hearing my dogs, soon brought up a reinforcement of curs, which, after following the bear in a semi-circle, for about a mile, pushed him so hard as to compel him to take to a tree. Upon reaching the spot I found my neighbour, who being less fatigued, or a little lighter on the hoof, had out-run me, was just upon the point of shooting. He had one of the small bored rifles used in Kentucky and the adjoining states, for shooting squirrels and wild turkeys, carrying one hundred and ten balls to the pound. For the purpose of rendering this small bullet effective, he aimed at the eye, with the intention of entering the brain; in this, however, he failed, as the ball struck about half an inch above the eye, on a hard long ridge which glanced it upwards and left it, as we afterwards found, about three inches from where it entered, perfectly flattened, between the scalp and the skull. The shock produced very little effect upon the animal, as he did not change his position,—he merely shook his head and gave a low growl, while the blood trickled freely from the end of his nose. He was

crouched with his head downward, and toward me upon a large limb of a live-oak, which put out at nearly a right angle to the trunk, and about sixteen feet from the ground. I approached within thirty feet of him, took aim very deliberately, and drove a bullet, weighing something more than an ounce, directly into his breast, which passed as I afterwards ascertained through his heart and lodged against the spine. He pitched forward and fell very heavily upon the ground, and was instantly seized by the dogs, who pinned him so fast, as to enable me to thrust my hunting knife up to the handle in his chest, which soon put an end to his struggles. We immediately sent off for a cart, and bore him home in triumph. After taking off the skin and dressing the carcass, we found it to weigh two hundred and sixty-seven pounds; at least eighty of which were pure fat.

As regards the best kind of dog for bear hunting, I am disposed to think, that a cross between the common deer or fox-hound, and the Spanish blood-hound spoken of above, would prove the best, as there would be nose enough on one side, and ferocity and strength enough on the other. Yours, respectfully,

CHENE VERT.

A RED FOX CHASE—IN HEARING FROM THE CAPITOL.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, December 3, 1829.

Yesterday we had a beautiful and animated run with Captains Terrett's and Darne's hounds. The morning was soft, with a gentle south wind and cloudless sky. We met at the turnpike gate on the Virginia side, all parties "true to time." Twelve couple of hounds were thrown into cover in rear of Whiteback hall. Several young dogs challenged at once, and in a few seconds old Rattler added his note to the cry now swelling into full chorus.—A burst followed, and a gallant red fox broke cover with the hounds not far from his brush. He went away over the fields, and through the enclosures to Colonel Hunter's, where he doubled short back, running near the river to the causeway—here he was headed by some carts, which compelled him to go up the Sebastian spring to Hoehill and was again headed at the City road, and again run for Colonel Hunter's, making the same doubles as before. This time he succeeded in crossing the City road and getting away down the wind—passing through Arlington fields, and the lawn in front of the house, he went to George Town ferry, ran through Cooney neck, and made good the Falls hills: but nothing could save him; for after a chase of one hour and twenty-five minutes, he was fairly run into by *eleven* couple of dogs.

In less than an hour after the same pack unkenneled a grey fox, and killed him in fifteen minutes. The field was more numerous than usual, and all were delighted with the morning's sport. G.

ANOTHER SPLENDID CHASE.

MR. EDITOR:

Christmas night.

Capt. T. and D's hounds had a splendid run to-day—unkenneled a red fox, near the city road, four miles from the river, went away for the Georgetown ferry, doubled to the right at Mason's mill, passed Custis's, the turnpike gate, Hoe hill, doubled at Piney hill, went to Col. Hunter's brick bridge, Whiteback hall, through Arlington fields, Cooney neck, to the Falls hills, where he was run into in handsome style, in one hour and forty-eight minutes—the distance covered measuring from point to point, or as the crow would fly, is fifteen or eighteen miles. In haste, yours, &c. G.

P. S. It is a fact that Vanity (Juno*) makes fine play since blooded.

FOX HUNTING IN FAIRFAX, VIRGINIA.

MR. EDITOR:

Mantua, November 17, 1829.

I received a letter, yesterday, from our friend G. who apologizes for not visiting me on Thursday last to hunt. We have killed thirteen foxes, three reds and ten greys, and as yet have never missed a fox that we have unkenneled. I have only been unsuccessful in finding one or two days during the season. Foxes are, however, very scarce in this quarter, and, with the exception of Ravensworth, we have to hunt at a distance of eight or ten miles. Those on Ravensworth, (and one which has taken shelter almost immediately under my own wing,) are reserved for the sport of Capt. T., Gen. G., Major D. and our other friends, who may visit us. The red fox which has earthed near to me, I cannot consent shall be killed, as I hope for a prolific brood of staunch fellows from that den, and it really begins to be time here to preserve our game, or otherwise in a season or two we shall have to give up the sport, and this would be to us no ordinary privation. Sally Walker is two years old in March next, and has proven herself in the last runs we have had, not inferior to any dog in the pack of sixteen.†

C.

* [A young hound of the best family that it was feared would never stick, shews the effect of being blooded, so easily done where greys are plenty, and the importance of not casting off too soon.]

† [This fine young bitch is of light tan colour, rather small, with uncommonly fine head and great spirit, though she has not appeared to be well, will only eat meat, and seems not to derive proper nourishment from that, yet in no hunt has she ever been out of place. She was the property of Mr. W. H. Chichester, until he had the generosity to give her to the Editor—we say emphatically generosity, for what stronger proof can be given by a sportsman, than giving away a favourite dog, and yet nothing is more characteristic of the true sportsman, for nothing so certainly opens and liberalizes the heart as fondness for and addiction to amusements of the field.]

THE DEATH OF THE FOX.

Away to the copse, to the copse lead away,
 And now my boys cast off the hounds,
 I'll warrant, I'll warrant, he'll show us some play,
 See, yonder he skulks through the grounds;
 Then spur up your brisk coursers, and cheer them my bloods,
 'Tis a delicate scent-lying morn,
 What concert is equal to those of the woods,
 'Twixt echo, the hounds, and the horn?

To earth it he tries, he tries it in vain,
 In covert no safety can find;
 He scours it, he scours it, he scours it amain,
 And leaves us a distance behind;
 O'er rocks, and o'er rivers, and valleys we fly,
 All deaths and all dangers we scorn,
 Stout reynard we'll follow until that he die,
 Then cheer up my good dogs to the horn.

And now he scarce creeps, he scarce creeps, thro' the dale,
 All parched from his mouth hangs his tongue,
 His cunning, his cunning, can no longer avail,
 Nor his courage his life can prolong;
 From our staunch and fleet pack 'twas in vain that he fled,
 See his brush hangs bemired forlorn,
 And the farmers with pleasure behold him lie dead,
 And shout to the sound of the horn.

THE RALEIGH HUNT.

MR. EDITOR:

Raleigh, North Carolina, Dec. 13, 1829.

This club consisting of the Messrs. Haywoods, General Beverly Daniel, (Marshal of the State,) Mr. Charles Marly, (attorney,) and other gentlemen composing the *junto*, have been very successful in their sport the present season. The last run, the fox after being driven from "cover" out of his much frequented residence, the "Mordecai manor," broke away amidst the shouts of a full field; the sound of the horns, and a full *view halloo* of a Maryland gentleman, D. Barnum. He now dashed through the woods, and so on by Gen. Polk's plantation, down Crabtree creek, and the jolly huntsmen were finally in at *the death*, at Mr. Alfred Lane's.

We have no reds amongst us, all ours being greys, and of a very strong odour; they frequently take to a tree.

A FRIEND TO FIELD SPORTS.



NATURAL HISTORY.

The animal represented at the head of our present article, is the dusky wolf of Mr. Say. Our intention, however, is to give an account of the common wolf, which we find classed by zoologists, as follows:

Class, Mammalia, &c.—*order*, Carnivora—*Family*, the *Cynosii* or canine race—*Genus*—*Canis*, Lin. &c. &c. (See our second number, page 89.)

COMMON WOLF, (*C. lupus*.)

The wolf is usually of a pale grey colour, with a cast of yellow, but varies considerably in its shadings in different parts of the world; thus, some in France and Germany are yellow; many of those in Russia are white; in this country, and particularly those that inhabit Canada, they are of a yellowish brown colour; and those from the Cape of Good Hope are grey striped with black. The wolf found in Pennsylvania has more of the reddish brown colour, the hair being tipped with black, but especially over the fore-shoulders and sides.

Though in appearance and habits, nearly related to the dog, the wolf is distinguished by its superior size, its more muscular and robust body, and the greater breadth of the upper part of the face; at the same time that its whole form is longer, and the oblique position of its eyes, the green colour of its eye-balls, and its coarser coat give it an air of greater fierceness. Its internal structure is perfectly analogous to that of the dog; and from the union of the two species a fertile offspring has been occasionally produced.

The wolf occurs in almost every temperate and cold climate in the world. It is endowed with great strength, especially in the fore parts

of the body, and in the muscles of the neck and jaws, so that it can bear away a sheep in its mouth, and yet outstrip the shepherd. It bites fiercely, especially when its victim is incapable of making resistance; but it is wary and even timid with a formidable adversary. It has a quick ear, a penetrating eye, and above all, an exquisite sense of smell; for it scents carnage at the distance of a league, and traces living animals, though removed from it by a long interval. It issues from the forest on the windward side, and halts about the outskirts to receive the effluvia of living or dead bodies. In default of better fare, it greedily devours the most putrid carcasses, or any garbage that chance may throw in its way; its smell is extremely offensive. It is capable of supporting long abstinence, and will sometimes swallow earth or mud, to relieve the uneasy sensations of hunger; but when these sensations become imperious, it is ravenous and desperate, and will attack children, women, and even men. Such of them as have once tasted human flesh seem to give it the preference to every other; will attack the shepherd rather than the flock, and will hover in the rear of armies, to glut themselves with the blood of the slain.

When satiated with food, or fatigued with running, the wolf indulges in a light sleep, though more commonly during the day than at night. It drinks frequently, and, if regularly supplied with water, is capable of fasting four or five days. The female breeds only once a year, goes sixty-three days with young, brings from five to nine whelps at a litter, whose eyes are not open till about the twelfth day, suckles them for some weeks, teaches them to eat flesh by chewing it before she presents it to them, then fetches them field mice, partridges, chickens, &c. which she shares among them, and lastly trains them to cater for themselves; all which is accomplished in the course of ten or twelve months. Should they be threatened with an attack, she defends them with great intrepidity; though on other occasions she is rather timid. The young attain their full growth in their third year; the old animals become grey, and seldom live more than fifteen or twenty years.

In the populous districts of our country, the number of wolves have been greatly reduced. "Formerly," says Dr. Godman, "the common wolf was to be found in considerable numbers throughout a great extent, if not the whole of North America; at present it is only known as a resident of the remote wooded and mountainous districts where man has not fixed his abode, nor laid bare the bosom of the earth to the enlivening radiance of the sun." Amidst the constant warfare of mankind against the wolf, it is not surprising that the character of the species should be that of ferocity, cunning, and suspicion; that they should be with difficulty tamed; and that the human

race should be to them the object of dread and aversion. Yet there are instances of wolves having been domesticated to such an extent as to exhibit the greatest attachment to man—as great as can be shown by a dog. Mr. F. Cuvier gives a very interesting account of a tame wolf, which had all the obedience towards, and affection for his master, that the most sagacious and gentle of domestic dogs could possibly evince. He was brought up in the same manner as a puppy, and continued with his original owner, till he was full grown. He was then presented to the Menagerie at Paris. For many weeks he was quite disconsolate at the separation from his master, who had been obliged to travel; he would scarcely take any food; and was indifferent to his keepers. At length he became attached to those about him, and he seemed to have forgotten his old affections. His master returned, after an absence of eighteen months; the wolf heard his voice amidst the crowd in the gardens of the Menagerie, and being set at liberty, displayed the most violent joy. Again was he separated from his friend; and again was his grief as extreme as on the first occasion. After three years absence, his master once more returned. It was evening, and the wolf's den was shut up from any external observation; yet the instant the man's voice was heard, the faithful animal set up the most anxious cries; and the door of his cage being opened, he rushed towards his friend—leaped upon his shoulders—licked his face—and threatened to bite his keepers, when they attempted to separate them. When the man left him, he fell sick, and refused all food; and from the time of his recovery, which was long very doubtful, it was always dangerous for a stranger to approach him. He appeared as if he scorned any new friendships.

This is very remarkable, and as far as we know, a solitary instance of the wolf possessing the generous, constant, unshaken attachment of the dog to any individual of the human species. And yet the scarcity of these instances may be attributed to our imperfect knowledge of the history of the domestication of the dog-tribe. In the individual animal described by Mr. F. Cuvier, the progress was very clear, from a state of savage fierceness to a state of docility and extraordinary sensibility. This wolf was taken young; brought up with human beings; cherished by one in particular; never suffered to have his ferocity excited by a want of food; and supplied with every necessary, as well as caressed, by the person with whom he had especially become familiar. The experiment is worth repeating.

It is remarked of the wolf that when he has become very fat he loses his ferocity in a singular degree. When kept in close confinement and fed upon vegetable matter, he becomes tame and harmless, but is very shy, restless and timid, expressing the greatest alarm at the

approach of a stranger, and striving to escape from observation. The voice of the common wolf is a prolonged and melancholy howl, which, when uttered by numerous individuals at once, is discordant and frightful.

When the common wolf has been caught in a trap, and is approached by man, it is remarked to be exceedingly cowardly, and occasionally suffers itself to be beaten without offering the slightest resistance. If a dog be set upon a wolf thus captured, the assault is patiently endured so long as his master is present; but so soon as the wolf is freed from the restraint imposed by the presence of his captor, he springs upon and throttles the dog, which, if not speedily assisted, pays the forfeit of his presumption and temerity with his life.

In the regions west of Hudson's bay, wolves are often seen, both in the woods and on the plains, though their numbers are inconsiderable, and it is not common to see more than three or four in a pack. They appear to be very fearful of the human race, but are destructive to the Indian dogs, and frequently succeed in killing such as are heavily laden, and unable to keep up with the rest. The males are not so swift as the females; and they seem to lead a forlorn life during the winter, being seldom seen in pairs until the commencement of spring. They bring forth their young in burrows, and though it might be well inferred that they are fiercer at those times than under ordinary circumstances, yet Hearne states that he has frequently seen the Indians take the young ones from the dens and play with them. They never hurt the young wolves, but always replace them in their dens, sometimes painting the paws of these whelps with vermilion or red ochre.

In the highest northern latitudes which have yet been explored, the wolves are very numerous and exceedingly audacious. They are generally to be found at no great distance from the huts of the Eskimaux, and follow these people from place to place, being apparently very much dependent upon them for food, during the coldest season of the year. They are frequently seen in packs of twelve or more, prowling about at a short distance from the Eskimaux huts, lying in wait for the domestic dog, which they are successful in killing if he wanders so far as to be out of reach of assistance from his master. In one instance, one of them rushed upon a fine Newfoundland dog belonging to captain Lyon, in the day time, and would have killed him but for the timely interference of his master. Captain Lyon, relates the following singular instance of the cunning of one of these wolves, which had been caught in a trap, and, after being to all appearance dead, was dragged on board of the ship: "The eyes, however, were observed to wink whenever any object was placed near them; some precautions were therefore considered necessa-

ry, and the legs being tied, the animal was hoisted up with his head downwards. He then, to our surprise, made a vigorous spring at those near him, and afterwards repeatedly turned himself upwards, so as to reach the rope by which he was suspended, endeavouring to gnaw it asunder, and making angry snaps at the persons who prevented him. Several heavy blows were struck on the back of his neck, and a bayonet was thrust through him, yet above a quarter of an hour elapsed before he died, having completely convinced us, that for the future, we should not too easily trust the appearance of death in animals of this description."

Buffon closes his description of the wolf by observing, that there is nothing of worth in this animal but his skin, which is manufactured into coarse but warm and durable fur. His flesh is nauseous to every other animal, and the wolf alone willingly eats of the wolf.

In Dr. Godman's Amer. Nat. Hist. will be found described, four species of the wolf inhabiting North America; they are as follows: to which we add one described by Pennant.

1. *The common wolf*, canis lupus; L. Godman, vol. 1, page 255.
2. *The prairie or barking wolf*, canis latrans; Say, Long's Exped. vol. 1, page 168. Godman, vol. 1, page 260.
3. *The dusky wolf*, canis nubilus; Say, Long's Expedition, vol. 1, page 169. Godman, vol. 1, page 265.
4. *The black wolf*, canis Lycaon; L. Say, in Long's Exped. vol. 1, p. 102. Godman, vol. 1, p. 267. It is not yet satisfactorily established, that this wolf is precisely the same species as the European black wolf, whose scientific name is applied to it. Desmarest is much inclined to think it a new species, and it is most probable that a close comparison of the two may shew differences between them supporting his opinion. It has been found in the Missouri country.
5. *The Mexican wolf*, C. Mexicanus. Pen. see Rees's Cyclopaedia.

THE QUAIL OR PARTRIDGE.

(*Perdix Virginiana*, Lath. Wils. Am. Orn. vol. 6. p. 21, pl. 47, fig. 2, Male.)

This interesting game bird is found all over our country, and in Canada and Nova Scotia. It is said to be migratory, and that it passes in winter from the northern and eastern states, and the cold regions of the Alleghany mountains, to the sea coast of the southern and middle states, and into the peninsula of Florida. It is not found in great numbers east of the Hudson and north of the Mohawk, but is extremely abundant in the middle, southern and western states. In a walk with dog and gun, of a mile to a mile and a half in Burlington county, New Jersey, I have frequently flushed from ten to fifteen coveys; and in the bottom lands of the Potomac, above tide water, I

have found them so abundant as really to distract the attention of both dog and sportsman. I am informed, that they are equally abundant below. They appear to congregate in such places, from the more barren high grounds of the vicinity. I have also found them very abundant in the stubble fields of the lower part of the Chesapeake and its tributaries.- I once spent the months of November and December in the neighbourhood of Mobjack bay, and found the fields there so well supplied with them, that hunting of them lost some of its zest, for the want of the exercise and fatigue of the search.

I have never gunned for them in the western states, but from the representations of others, their numbers there exceed any knowledge we have of them on the Atlantic.

Being entirely a granivorous and insectivorous bird, they suffer exceedingly in severe winters, when the ground is a long time covered with deep snow. It is not uncommon, after such seasons, when the snow has disappeared, to find entire coveys frozen and dead, in the positions they usually occupy when at roost. Also, at such seasons, the difficulty of procuring food places them completely in the power of trappers, by whom vast numbers are annually destroyed. But another fertile source of destruction, is in robbing their nests and bringing their eggs to market. It behooves every friend of the delightful and healthy amusement which the hunting of these birds affords, zealously to discourage this most shocking practice, and every owner of a farm to prohibit his negroes from pursuing it, as it is only where negroes exist that I have found this practice pursued to a pernicious extent.

Fair and legitimate gunning cannot be said to be destructive of these birds, but in fact tends to their preservation. By scattering and dividing the coveys, the effect of frequent gunning on them, they are less injured by trapping, and afford from their divided state so little encouragement to trappers, that this method of taking them is nearly abandoned where gunning is actively pursued. These birds breed so abundantly, that it is not necessary that many should be preserved to keep up the stock. The gunner rarely destroys a covey, and when it becomes much reduced, seeks other ground, by which a sufficient number to breed are always spared; but the trapper, on the contrary, as rarely avoids capturing the entire covey, and two or three heavy snows enable him completely to extirpate this bird within the limit of his operations. On this reasoning, I have been able to account for a singular experience, which, as it is the result of many years of observation, may be received as a correct general truth. There is a part of Burlington county, New Jersey, in which I have been in the habit of gunning for many years. Some of the farmers in this neighbourhood

leave their grounds open to all gunners, after the season under the law has commenced; others place their grounds under an interdict. These open grounds, in consequence are visited by more gunners, and yet it is a singular fact that birds are here always to be found, and the stock renewed every fall, and apparently increasing, and not a trap is to be observed. On the contrary, when I have obtained permission to hunt on these interdicted grounds, I have uniformly been disappointed, finding very few birds, but the remains of a trap in nearly every hedge. Were I, therefore, to propose a plan of preserving these birds, it would be by prohibiting the robbing of their nests, fixing the season of shooting them by law, and then permitting all sportsmen to gun for them as frequently as they pleased.

The quail builds its nest early in May, and is fond of a clover field for such a purpose. It usually seeks the shelter of a tuft of grass, and uses leaves and fine dry grass as materials for its nest. It lays from fifteen to twenty-four eggs, and many are of an opinion, that in the middle and southern states, it produces two broods a year. One thing is certain, that it is not uncommon in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, to find it setting about harvest, and I have frequently in October found the young not more than a third grown. The period of incubation is about four weeks.

They have never been domesticated. Their eggs have been hatched under the hen, and the young raised, and sufficiently tamed to occupy the barn-yard during the succeeding winter; but universally in the spring they would betake themselves to the fields, pair and breed; and have never been known to return again to the barn-yard.

The American quail is much larger than the European, full a third, and breeds more abundantly. Endeavours have been made to transport it to Europe, particularly to England, but I have not understood with what success. They prefer dry and open grounds, will feed upon any grain, but are particularly fond of buckwheat, and I have thought that birds shot from the stubble of this grain, were of a very delicate flavour and remarkably juicy.

Considering its numbers, size, good conduct before the dog, and its delicacy as a food, it may be ranked as the most interesting of our game birds, and particularly when we bear in mind, that the sportsman, has not, as when after the snipe and woodcock, to seek for it in swamps and wet places. It is unquestionably the finest bird upon which to break a dog, and well trained on this, he may be trusted on any other game.

A.

WILD CAT, OR LYNX, OF MARYLAND.

MR. EDITOR:

Auburn, Dec. 2, 1829.

Sir,—By the bearer, you will receive the skin of the animal, caught on the mountain, near Catoctin furnace, Frederick county, by Messrs. Brien's pack, Friday, the 6th November, 1829. It may, perhaps, be necessary to give you some of the particulars of the chase and taking, which you may not have had detailed to you. Immediately after entering the hunting ground, the dogs found, and went off in a northern direction, about three miles, in fine style, keeping a ridge of rocks, nearly the whole distance. Supposing it to be a red fox, we anticipated a long chase. We had some doubts, however, as two of our best *fox-dogs* ran but a short distance and returned, while the remainder of the pack, were in full cry. After running the above distance, the animal doubled several times in the space of half a mile square, and making a southern direction, in full view of the huntsman, removed all doubt of its being a red fox, though leaving us still uncertain of the true character of our game. Pointing in the same direction, he descended a craggy precipice, of forty feet perpendicular, where he baffled the dogs for a few seconds; but, rounding the rock, they soon recovered their loss, and pressing him very hard, he ascended a second bench of rocks, in sight of the huntsmen; then, rounding the first named pile of rocks, (the pack close at his heels) at the base of which the dogs came up and despatched him instantaneously. The weight when killed, was seventeen and a half pounds; length, four feet two inches from his hind to fore claw when suspended. R. C. B.

[The wild cat (*F. montana*) is figured in Godman's American Natural History, vol. i. page 302, and an account of him is given in the appendix to the third volume. This figure represents pretty fairly the subject before us, excepting in the relative proportions of the different parts of the body; but of this we cannot well judge in the present condition of the animal. We subjoin the description of the common wild cat as given by Dr. Godman, adding some few characters that seem better to suit the individual in our possession. "The common wild cat," says Dr. Godman, "is about two feet long, (ours is three feet from the tip of the tail to the tip of the nose,) and twelve or thirteen inches in circumference, (ours eighteen inches.) The tail but little surpasses three inches in length, (that of our subject measures nearly six inches.) The general colour of the pelage, is a deep reddish (dirty red) mingled with small spots of blackish brown (black:) the inferior parts of the body and throat, as well as the inferior surface of the tail, are white or whitish. Numerous small nearly vertical streaks of black, are to be observed on the front between the ears, and down to the space surrounding the orbits, which are encircled by a clear pale fur. There are small pencils of black hairs to the tip of the ears." Our subject more nearly resembles the *lynx* than the wild cat, in Rees' Encyclopedia, especially in the head, ears and tail. The tail of the lynx there is not half that of the cat.]

THE SCHUYLKILL FISHING COMPANY.

"If you look to its antiquity, it is most ancient—

If to its dignity, it is most honourable—

If to its jurisdiction, it is most extensive."

(The plate of the Castle embellishes this number.)"

Institutions for the purposes of exercise and conviviality, have generally in all countries, experienced a brief existence. The æra of their formation, career, decline and extinction, is comprised in the compass of a very few years. This is much to be regretted. They are, many of them at least, laudable in design, and efficient in practice, promotive of healthful exercise and innocent recreation. A delightful relief from the stern care and toil of business. When judiciously established and governed, they have a tendency to liberalize the mind, improve the manners, and cultivate the generous feelings of the heart, by the occasional friendly social intercourse of man with his fellow man.

The frailty of their nature is not the only subject of regret. Few of them, ephemeral as their existence may have been, have left any memorials of their proceedings, to revive pleasant recollections of the past to *surviving members*, or to interest and amuse their friends and the world, by reminiscences of an entertaining historical character. These remarks are peculiarly applicable to the social clubs and institutions of our own country. We are yet in our national infancy. When our colonial bonds were cancelled, many were the associations of this description, which were destroyed by diversity of political opinion, by the turbulence of the times, the invasion of our country, and the consequent dispersion of members, destined never to meet again.

Few rallied under the same social banner, to converse with old associates of the joviality of former days, and of the exploits and feats of the absent in the cause of their country, during the mighty and unequal conflict of arms. This establishment, on the contrary, has flourished almost ever since the first settlement of the province of Pennsylvania, in the romantic solitudes of the Schuylkill, hardly known to the thousandth part of the population of Philadelphia, until the memorable visit of LAFAYETTE in July, 1825. It is therefore with sincere pleasure that the writer hails the birth and wishes success to the American periodical of Baltimore, affording him, at once, a medium of promulgating to his countrymen, the first penned historical account of the origin, design and career of the most ancient and respectable *Social Society* existing in the United States, or perhaps elsewhere. Unique in its kind and character, it will shortly number

and celebrate a centenary of years. It is called "*The Schuylkill Fishing Company of the State in Schuylkill*," its adopted charter name.

It was founded by some of the first settlers of the colony of Pennsylvania, residents in and near the young and then sparsely populated city of Philadelphia, in the year 1732, by the title of the "COLONY IN SCHUYLKILL." At that period they adopted a common seal, yet in the use of the state.

It was located in the wood, on the western bank of that beautiful stream on the estate of William Warner, now called "EAGLESFIELD," between "*Solitude*," Penn's estate, and "*Sweet Briar*," the estate of Samuel Breck, Esq. one mile and a quarter above the water works. This well-chosen and retired spot was in the occupancy of the company, until the year 1822, an eventful period of *ninety years*; when the damming of the river below, at Fair Mount, destroyed the perch fishing, and obliged the company reluctantly to emigrate with the finny tribe, southwardly to the shores of tide water, at Rambo's rock, opposite to Bartram's celebrated botanical garden. In 1732 the clearings were few between the city so called, and the new colony. A thick forest of heavy timber covered the western part of the city, and the banks on either side of the serpentine river. The woods were tenanted by the grey squirrel, the rabbit, and multitudes of the feathered creation. The colonists assembled statedly, every other week, as at present, between the first of May and the first of October, for the purposes of fishing, fowling, and the despatch of the important business of the little territory, so essential to its prosperity and the permanency of its government.

They wisely judged it to be of primary importance, to adopt a constitution, enact wholesome laws, and from time to time add salutary rules of discipline and regulation, which were implicitly obeyed or rigidly enforced. The reader may perhaps smile at the relation of a solemn fact in this history, which the records prove. This colony first set the example of independent self-government of the people, to the sister colonies of the western world. Let it be remembered with pride by Pennsylvanians, that LIBERTY was first cradled and nourished in her bosom, and that its existence is almost coeval with the settlement of her territory. The subjects of the new colony in Schuylkill, exemplified in practice, the disbelieved and abused theory, that business and pleasure may be handmaids under proper regulations and restrictions. Both associated and flourished in the little colony. Harmony presided over the deliberations of the assembly, and between them and the Governor. Cheerful dispositions were

cherished and prevailed. Its inhabitants maintained the laws of their adoption, and supported the officers of their choice.

The names and number of all the original settlers are unknown. Among them, we learn the names, from the records, of

Thomas Stretch,	Robert Greenway,	Samuel Garrigues,
Stephen Shewell,	James Coultas,	George Dilwyn,
George Gray,	Joshua Howell,	John Howard,
Thomas Lawrence,	Evan Morgan,	Joseph Redman,
Thomas Tilbury,	Caleb Cash,	Enoch Flower,
Edw. Pennington,	William Ransted,	Joseph Saunders,
Peter Reeve,	Philip Syng,	Samuel Mifflin,
Samuel Neave,	William Plumstead,	Joseph Stiles,
John Sibbald,	Samuel Burge,	Jacob Cooper,
William Dowell,	Calwallader Evans,	Henry Harrison,
Daniel Williams,	James Logan,	William Parr.

ALBERT NEWSAM—THE DEAF AND DUMB ORPHAN BOY.

Soon after the establishment of the *Pennsylvania Institution* for the deaf and dumb in PHILADELPHIA, in 1820, information was communicated to the gentlemen most active in its concerns, that two *mutes* had arrived in the city, whose condition entitled them to notice and assistance.

They were accordingly sought for, and were found at an obscure inn on the wharf, near Market street; one of these strangers was an adult, the other a boy about ten years old.

Some surprise was excited by the ability of the man to write, but as he represented that he had been taught in the school of the Abbe Sicard at Paris, and as his style of writing was marked by the peculiarities of the deaf and dumb in the earlier stages of their education; and as, moreover, every attempt to throw him off his guard, by sudden questions or loud and unexpected noises, failed of their object, suspicion was completely lulled. The natural privations of his artless companion, whom he represented to be his brother, could not, for a moment be questioned; and after some persuasion he consented to leave the boy at the institution until his return from Richmond, in Virginia, where he pretended to be going, in order to recover a sum of money due to the estate of their father. He was furnished with a complete suit of clothes, and with means to defray his travelling expenses, and took his departure for Richmond, leaving the boy behind him; since then nothing certain has been heard of his move-

ments, though circumstances have transpired which leave no doubt of his being an impostor.

The subject of this notice became an object of deeper sympathy and interest when it was discovered that he had been the associate, and probably the DUPE of so unprincipled an individual, and every effort was therefore made to trace his real history. It was long, however, before his mind could be reached by questions, or his ideas become so far developed as to enable him satisfactorily to reply. His first communication, as to his former residence, was a rude drawing representing a town on the margin of a river, which, after many unsuccessful efforts to determine the original, was recognized by an accidental visiter to be STEUBENVILLE, in Ohio. Soon after this discovery, a gentleman from that place was taken to the institution, and immediately designated the boy as ALBERT NEWSAM, the son of a boatman on the Ohio, who had been drowned. Of his other relations he could give no account, nor has any information been subsequently obtained. From Albert, himself, it has been ascertained that the person in whose company he first appeared, was not a relative, but had enticed him from his home, probably, with a view to aid him in imposing on the charitable and benevolent.

Albert passed through a regular course of education at the Pennsylvania institution, and made respectable progress in all the branches of learning to which his attention was directed. The evidences he furnished of natural talent for copying, attracted the notice of Mr. Childs, the engraver, who generously offered to receive him as a pupil. For more than two years his time has almost exclusively been devoted to drawing, under Mr. Childs's direction, with a success not merely extraordinary in one so young, and labouring under such serious disadvantages, but which entitles him to high rank in the art. A considerable number of his drawings have been purchased by gentlemen of the greatest taste and judgment, both in Europe and this country.

The drawing of a Sioux warrior, charging, in the October number of this work, is the third essay he has made *upon stone*, and from the spirit and taste with which it is executed evidently evinces uncommon talent and skill; and leaves no doubt, that with additional practice in this department, he will rise to the highest rank in the profession; and will assist the lithographic establishment in Philadelphia, as well as repay his employer for the time and pains bestowed on his instruction.

The original drawing, evincing talents of the first order, was made by P. Rindisbacher, a young Swiss, from Berne, who came to this country with Selkirk's fur company, about seven years since.

COCK FIGHTING.

[By Col, MAYNADIER of Annapolis, we have been presented with an old volume printed in 1749, entitled AN HISTORICAL LIST of HORSE MATCHES RUN, and of PLATES and PRIZES run for in Great Britain in 1749, with a list also of the principal COCK-MATCHES of the year above, and who were the winners and losers of them, &c.

Persons averse to this species of amusement may be amused with the quaintness of some parts of the following:]

Imprimis. It is agreed, that every man having cocks to fight, shew and put them into the pit with a fair hackle, not too near shorn or cut, or any other fraud, under pain of forfeiting, for every time so offending, three shillings and four pence; and his cock to be put by from fighting that year.

Item, That in all matches, none shall presume to set to, but those that are appointed by the *masters of the match.*

Item, It is ordered, that when a cock is so hurt that any of the pit shall lay ten pounds to five shillings, that after the cock's fighting shall be told twice twenty, and if then no man will take that lay, then the battle to be adjudged won on that cock's side the odds is on.

Item, That no man shall make any cavil or speech about matching of cocks, either to the matchers or the owners of the cocks, after the cocks are once put together, upon pain of forfeiting five shillings for every time so offending.

Item, Whosoever they be which shall put any lay or *bet* to judgment, being in variance, they both shall stake down the money laid on either side and sixpence a piece over; and the party that is adjudged to be in the wrong shall pay his *bet*, and lose his sixpence: *Provided,* That every man speak freely before judgment given, what he thinks thereof; and if any man speak afterwards, he shall, for every such offence in speaking, pay sixpence.

Item, That all bets, made either within or without the pit, shall stand good; and that one cannot go off without the consent of the other; and all bets undemanded before the next battle fights, to be lost.

Item, If any man lay more money than he hath to pay, or cannot satisfy the party with whom he hath laid, either by his credit, or some friend's words; the which if he cannot do, then he is to be *put into a basket, to be provided for that purpose, and to be hanged up in that basket, in some convenient place in the cockpit, that all men may know him, during the time of play that day;* and also the party so offending, never to be *admitted* to come into the *pit*, until he hath made satisfaction.

Item, That if any man in the pit shall proffer a bet, and the party that lays with him says *done*, and he answers *done* to him again, it shall be judged a lawful bet.

Item, It is ordered, that persons of the better rank and quality of the cockers, cock masters, and gamesters, such as are appointed to set to cocks, and put them fair in, and no others (*without permission of the masters of the pit*) shall sit in the lower ring; and that the said master of the pit shall have authority at all times to remove such as he thinks not meet to sit in the

lower or second ring, and also to make room for those that are of the better sort, and to place them there at his pleasure, according to his own discretion.

Item, It is ordered, that all *controversies* which arise, or come by means of the *sport of cock fighting*, upon any of the orders above written, or otherwise, between party and party, shall be determined by the master of the pit, where the said controversy did arise, with six or four of the ancient and best experienced gamesters then there, being called, *by the consent of both parties*, to assist him therein.

Item, That none shall strike, or draw weapon to strike any man, upon pain, for every time so offending, to forfeit *forty shillings*.

Item, It is ordered, that the forfeitures above said shall be equally divided, the one moiety thereof to be paid to the use of the poor of the parish, and the other moiety to be distributed and disposed of, as the master of the pit shall think fit, unto such feeders and ancient breeders of cocks, as are or shall be decayed.

I have been desired to publish the few following rules, relating to the methods of matching and fighting of cocks in *London*, said to have been in practice there, ever since the time of king *Charles the second*.

Which methods in fighting of a main are, to begin the same by fighting the lightest pair of the cocks (which fall in match) first, proceeding succinctly upwards, to the end; that every lighter pair may fight earlier than those which are heavier, and every heavier pair, later than those which are lighter; and consequently, that the largest of all may fight last.

In matching (with relation to the battles) it is a rule always in *London*, that after cocks for the main are weighed, and the match bills are compared, that every pair of dead, or equal weight are separated, and fight against others, provided that it appears, that the main can be enlarged, by adding thereto, either one battle or more thereby.

SPEED OF HOUNDS.

MR. EDITOR:

Norristown, Penn. Dec. 4, 1829.

In pages 75 and 76, of the October number of the Register, there is an extract from Taplin's Sporting Dictionary, headed "Speed of Hounds;" in which it is stated that a distance of about nine miles was crossed by Mr. Barry's Bluecap and Wanton in eight minutes, and that of sixty horses, started fairly with the hounds, only twelve were up. If it is meant that these twelve horses crossed the ground in the track of the hounds in the same time, they must have run at double the speed of the best runners !!

Col. Thornton's famous bitch Merkin ran four miles in seven minutes, not more than half the speed of Mr. Barry's dogs, according to the above statement, although Merkin excelled any dog of her time. How are these incongruities to be reconciled? Were Bluecap and Wanton contemporaries?

A SUBSCRIBER.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

AMERICAN HORSES.

To the Editor of the *Morning Herald*:

SIR,—I have been much amused by the interesting accounts given in your paper of the extraordinary performances of Ratler and Tom Thumb, both American horses. I had always entertained an opinion that our horses, whether for the turf or road, were inferior to the English, but it would seem otherwise.

Ratler and Tom Thumb, though esteemed first rate trotters in this country, have had their equals, and in many respects superiors; they have both been beaten, the latter many times. Ratler was always remarkable for *steadiness* and good constitution, while Tom Thumb had equal speed and more *endurance*, but *fretful*, *unsteady*, and sometimes unmanageable.

If these horses can beat any in England that can be brought against them, how much does our breed of trotters excel yours! We have now on our turf full twenty horses, any of whom can exceed the speed given of Ratler and Tom Thumb in England. We have here, sir, a horse called "Bull Calf," (now injured in his back sinews,) who was matched to trot Ratler one mile for one thousand dollars. The parties met, and Ratler paid forfeit! the betters on Ratler declining the race, under the pretended plea of infringement of the law, which prevents horse racing, although *they well knew this law was never enforced*. This "Bull Calf," when six years old, trotted one mile round the course in *two minutes and thirty seconds*, which we have never known equalled in this or any other country; but the usual speed of our best trotters is from two minutes thirty-five seconds, to two minutes forty-two seconds; and when we go to the second rate, from two minutes forty-five seconds to three minutes; but we have scarcely a horse denominated a trotter who cannot perform a mile in three minutes to three minutes and ten seconds. Of this class we have a great variety. The last purse given by the Jockey Club at New York, was awarded to *Ephraim Smooth*, and the performance of the race recorded as follows:

First three miles in 8 min. 21 sec. in harness.

Second three miles in 8 min. 23 sec. in harness.

Third three miles in 8 min. 28 sec. in harness.

Since then the sweepstakes purse has been trotted for and won in *two* heats, by *Fireway*, beating Bowery Boy, Jersey, Tub and Cato.

Time, first two miles, 5 min. 20 sec.—second two miles, 5 min. 16 sec.

And the following week a match took place between Columbus, Comet, Spot and Buckskin, for three miles and repeat.

Time, first heat, 8 min. 12 sec.—second heat, 8 min. 25 sec.

This, Mr. Editor, may somewhat astonish the English, who have always looked upon the American stock as ill-bred and shapeless spider-legged animals, wanting *substance* and *bottom*!

America has not only to boast of trotters, but *full bred racers*, whose ancestors are all traced to the Darley and Godolphin Arabians, and whose feats will hold an equal claim to superiority with the trotters; Arab, John Richards, Virginian, Sally Walker, Monsieur Tonson, Henry, and the American Eclipse, will boast a memorable place in the annals of the American turf; and I cannot help thinking, that were the famous "Colonel," purchased by his Majesty for *four thousand guineas*, to start against our "Eclipse," he would be distanced at four miles and repeat.

Eclipse ran against "Henry" for twenty thousand dollars a-side, the four miles in *seven minutes and thirty-seven seconds*, carrying 126 lbs. There can be no cavilling about the distance; the course has been repeatedly and ac-

curately measured, and the fact of the race and the time of performance well proved by thousands of spectators, and certified to by *judges*, respectable gentlemen of the strictest veracity.

We have lately seen "Lady Jackson," by "Eclipse," perform a mile in one minute and forty-four seconds, at the Dutchess county races, state of New York; and the day is not distant, when, perhaps, the stock from this horse will be in as high estimation as the immediate descendants of "King Herod," and "Childers."

The English may take more pains in *breeding* than we do, and, from the population and wealth of the country, produce a greater number of fine horses; yet I contend, sir, that your present custom of racing is not a fair test of the bottom of a horse, for this reason—all your races are decided by *one heat*; our races are invariably one, two, three and four miles, and *repeat*; and the winning horses *generally* lose the first heat; taking the second and third, though not purposely; proving that great speed is not *usually* accompanied with endurance; and, on the general and well established principles of breeding, we can never attain perfection in the offspring of animals, unless we first establish the perfections of the parents.

I am, sir, respectfully,

AN AMATEUR, BUT NO JOCKEY.

PENDLETON JOCKEY CLUB.

A club was organized at Pendleton, (S. C.) in September last, and the 22d day of October was appointed for their first day's races. We have not heard the result, and here, although the least to be reasonably expected, is our greatest difficulty. It seems to be impossible to prevail on the secretaries, or any officer of these clubs, to send accounts of the performances. Oftentimes they are not published in the newspapers; when they are, it can hardly be expected that we can chance to see one half of them; and when we do, they are often carelessly and inaccurately drawn up, omitting many important particulars.

In the rules of the Pendleton club, there are two striking defects; first, in not providing for *four mile heats*; and the next, a mistake common to our country, as we humbly think, in fixing the weights *too light*; but on this subject we shall enlarge on some other occasion.

The weights fixed for the Pendleton club are as follows, mares, fillies, and geldings, to be allowed three pounds each day:—

Aged horses,	-	-	-	-	126 lbs.
Six years old,	-	-	-	-	120
Five years old,	-	-	-	-	112
Four years old,	-	-	-	-	102
Three years old,	-	-	-	-	90
Two years old,	-	-	-	-	a feather.

The sum appropriated to the purses shall be divided into six equal parts. The purse on the first day shall consist of three of these parts, the purse on the second day of two of these parts, and the purse on the third day of one part and the gate money.

The annual contribution of the members of this club shall be \$10, payable to the Treasurer thereof on the day preceding the races in each year: at which time a note for \$10 shall also be given by each member to the Treasurer, payable without interest on the day preceding the next races, so that the funds of the club shall always be provided for one year in advance: and any member wishing to resign, must give notice in writing to the Treasurer at the time of signing a note stating such intention, to take effect immediately after the next succeeding races when such note shall have been paid.

SWEEPSTAKES.

Was run for over the Mansion house course, in Cecil county, a grain sweepstakes, on Thursday, the 26th November, two miles and repeat; by the following colts:

James Sewall's bay filly Misfortune, by American Eclipse,
dam Lady of the Lake, three years old, - - - 1 1

Col. Chambers's bay filly Calypso, by Chance Medley, dam by
Vingt'un, three years old, - - - 2 2

Col. Emory's c. f. Betsey Wilson, by Ratray, dam by Oscar,
three years old, - - - 3 3

Time, first heat, 4 m. 10 s.—second heat, 4 m. 25 s.—raining hard all the time, and course very heavy.

Second day.—Sweepstake.

Col. Emory's c. f. Betsey Wilson, by Ratray; 1 mile and repeat, 2 1 1

Mr. Raison's chestnut horse, by Hickory, - - - 1 2 2

[No account of the regular races in Cecil last fall.—*Query, why?*]

SWEEPSTAKE.

A sweepstake, one hundred dollars entrance, half forfeit, two miles and repeat, over the Washington course, will take place on the day before the Regular Jockey Club races, next October, for colts and fillies, three years old. The subscription list will remain open until the 1st March next; on which day the colts and fillies must be named and the list closed. Six subscribers already. The race to be according to the rules of the Washington Jockey Club, and under the directions of its officers. Gentlemen wishing to subscribe will address "The Treasurer of the Washington Jockey Club."

FLORETTA—her progeny.

This distinguished mare was of a deep chestnut—high form, fine shoulders and deep chest. We should be glad to have her performances complete. Her progeny, as far as we know, are Oscar Junior; for his pedigree see *American Farmer*, vol. ix. page 182. He stands, it is believed, at Carlisle, Pa. and is about 18 years old. Mr. D. Digges, of P. G. county, Md. owns a mare out of Floretta, by First Consul, 19 or 20 years old. She is at present in foal to Sir James. Mr. George Simms, of said county, Piscataway post office, owns a mare out of Floretta, by Old Oscar, 17 years old next spring; she is now in foal to Brilliant, a high bred Virginia horse.

HEPHESTION—bred by Col. John Tayloe, of Mt. Airy, Virginia, was foaled in 1807, and sold when two years old, to Col. John Taylor, of South Carolina, for \$1400, and was the most distinguished racer of his day, both for speed and bottom, beating Virginius, Rosicrucian, and many other capital racers. At five years old, he received an injury, and never ran after. He is the sire of Sylph, Cynesea, and Ganymede, bred by R. Singleton, Esq. and never failed to produce a good horse from thorough bred mares; very few of which (from their scarcity) in South Carolina, were ever sent to him. Hephestion is now in Kentucky, in fine health and vigour, and free from all blemish. A beautiful red sorrel, five feet two and a half inches high, and of extraordinary bone and muscle.

RATLER.—This celebrated racer and stallion has been purchased by Messrs. Keinsingham and Spears, of Paris, Kentucky, and will stand the next season at Mr. Spears', in Bourbon county, Kentucky. We shall give further particulars in our next.

SIR ARCHY.—Amongst other distinguished progeny of this distinguished horse, omitted in number four, a correspondent adds the names of the Beggar Girl, the Dutches of Marlboro', Betsey and John Richards, Miss Halifax, Sally Hope, (the greatest of the great,) Crusader, that beat Aerial at Charleston, Lottery, Industry, and Charlotte Pace, the sister of Gohanna.

TURF.—Several very interesting matches between the North and South, are already made for the ensuing spring meeting. We of the North are making very strong efforts for that palm in racing which they of the South have so long and deservedly worn. We are getting some very fine studs in this neighbourhood. Those of Mr. Stevens at Hoboken, Mr. Livingston at Dosons, and several others that deserve to be named, contain the best blood of the country, and the names too of several veterans that have retired from the course, both here and at the South, with “blushing honors.”

Among the matches for May next, is one between our established favorite Ariel and the Southern mare Arietta, two mile heats, for \$5000 a-side. If both these horses come upon the track in their best condition, they will run it (considering the light weight they are to carry) in less time probably than it has ever been done here. Then there is a subscription of \$1000 each, (five subscribers already in) for a single brush of four miles, and a match between Mr. Stevens's Black Maria and a Southern horse for a large amount. So much stir among the racing interest at this remote period argues great sport at the spring races.

FIELD SPORTS—HUNTING.—There are very many worthy citizens, whose excursions even in summer very rarely extend beyond an afternoon's ride near the city, and at this season the lamp and watch district is their utmost mark—and these and many others will be astonished to learn that nearly one hundred deer are annually killed within a day's ride of the city (N. Y.) on Long island. The deer hunting this season has been excellent—very many parties from the city have enjoyed it, and returned well freighted. A party, the week before last, killed no less than four in the neighbourhood of Islip and Pachogue. The obliging landlords of the several inns in that quarter keep excellent hounds, and smile at the approach of citizens to join them.

SHOOTING.—The shooting season [now nearly over] has not been as good as usual; the last severe winter destroyed in many parts of the country many of the old birds. The weather too during the whole autumn has been changeable and boisterous, and very unfavorable for that amusement.

Some fifteen or twenty years ago this manly and exhilarating sport was confined to a few in the city and its neighbourhood, and considered a kind of free masonry—but in these days every young gentleman of any spirit or fashion, has a fine staunch pointer, a double barrel percussion, back action gun, and all the paraphernalia for the field, as well as a good running acquaintance and intimacy with all the shooting men and dog-breakers—and this indeed is very laudable; for to young men confined to business it is a pleasant and healthy relaxation, and a more harmless and innocent amusement our young men of fortune could not select.

One word in the way of caution in the use of guns can never be deemed out of place. A rule should always be strictly observed (and I believe it is among all true sportsmen) never to allow the muzzle of your gun, on any occasion, in doors or out, loaded or not loaded, for a single instant to be pointed towards any person.

[*New York paper.*]

WILD DEER are very abundant, as a correspondent informs us, on the Woodlawn and Mount Vernon estates; and not only deer, but bears are now numerous, having never been extirpated in Worcester county, of this state.

DUROC—ERROR CORRECTED.

MR. EDITOR:

December 8, 1829.

I saw in your second number of the Turf Register, that Duroc died in the year 1825, which is incorrect—he died in the fall of 1826. I wish you to correct this error, as Duroc stood that year in this place, consequently it would make his colts one year older than they really are.

C.

TURF REGISTER.

ALPHABETICAL REFERENCES

To PEDIGREES and RACES of the animals herein named, so far as they have been published in the AMERICAN FARMER.

[NOTE.—The first number after the name of the horse refers to the volume, the next to the page or pages in that volume: for instance; Aratus, vol. 8, page 63—vol. 7, pages 63, 95, 96, 231, 262, 407—vol. 6, pages 63, 279. Where this (†) mark is found, it denotes that the horse is noticed in more than one place in that page.]

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MEMOIR OF AMERICAN ECLIPSE.

THE portrait, accompanying this number, of the celebrated racer, "American Eclipse," was engraved by Durand and Wright, from the original painting, the property of Henry Hall, Esq. of New York, and is acknowledged by all good judges to be an excellent likeness. This horse, is now fifteen years old, chestnut, with a star, and the near hind foot white; is fifteen hands one inch high, and possesses a large share of bone and muscle. Eclipse was foaled at Dosoris, Queens county, Long Island, on the 25th May, 1814, and was reared by the late Gen. Nathaniel Coles, the breeder, in whose possession he remained till the 15th March, 1819, when he became the property of Mr. Van Ranst. His sire was Duroc; his dam, Miller's Damsel, by Messenger; his grandam the English Pot8os mare, imported at three years old, in 1795, by William Constable, Esq. of New York. Pot8os sired by the celebrated English Eclipse; his great grandam by Gimcrack; Gimcrack by Cripple; and Cripple by the Godolphin Arabian.

From a memorandum in the hand-writing of Gen. Nathaniel Coles, the breeder, it appears that he was reared in the following manner. The colt was weaned on the 10th of November. At the commencement of winter, fed with four quarts of shorts, which was increased during the winter to eight quarts per day: hay, clover dampened.

Second year, in the spring, turned to grass with no grain. November 10th, put up—fed with eight quarts shorts per day; during winter, shorts increased to *ten* quarts—hay, the same as first winter.

Third year, turned to grass, with four quarts shorts per day. September 1st, commenced breaking—feed, eight quarts oats—through the winter, hay as formerly—grain, ground corn and oats, equal to eleven quarts oats. March 1st, commenced and trained for

nine weeks, then gave a trial of *two* miles, and found the colt very superior.

Fourth year, in summer turned to grass—fed with ground oats and corn, equal to nine quarts oats—in winter, hay as formerly, with nine quarts oats per day, till the first March, 1818, when commenced training; feed, oats and cracked corn, equal to twelve quarts oats.

Fifth year, late in May, 1818, ran the *three* mile heats at New-market on Long island, and won the first day's purse with ease, beating Black-eyed Susan, and Sea Gull, then called the best three mile horse of the day: turned to grass first June, with about six quarts of oats a day; in winter, fed with hay as before, with ground corn and oats. March 15th, 1819, sold Eclipse to Mr. Van Ranst.

At five months old, while a suckling, he gave his owner such a sample of stride, strength and speed, that he was at that time named "American Eclipse."

While a colt he was not confined, but during the winter season turned out every fair day. He was first shod in the spring, when three years old.

In June, 1819, he won the Jockey Club's purse of \$500, running the four mile heats over the Bath course, beating Mr. Purdy's horse, Little John, by the Virginia Potomac; Mr. Bond's horse Eclipse, by First Consul; and Mr. Potter's horse, James Fitz James, by Sir Archy.

In October, 1819, he again ran the four mile heats at Bath, winning the purse of \$500, beating Mr. Purdy's horse, Little John, Mr. Schenck's horse, Fearnought, and Mr. Bond's colt: the two latter being withdrawn the second heat. The Bath course measured fifteen links over a mile: the first heat of this race was run in eight minutes and thirteen seconds, and the second in eight minutes and eight seconds.

In the spring of 1820, Eclipse stood to mares on Long island, at \$12 50 the season. In the spring of 1821, he again covered as a common stallion, at \$12 50 the season, and covered eighty-seven mares; nor was it contemplated to bring him again upon the turf, but the legislature of the state of New York having new modelled the law respecting racing, and a society being re-organized specially for the improvement of our breed of horses, Mr. Van Ranst was induced again to put Eclipse in training for the four mile heats to be run over the New Union course, eight miles from Brooklyn, and near the Jamaica Turnpike, in October of that year.

From an opinion, long entertained by sportsmen, that covering renders a horse unfit for the race, the friends of Eclipse questioned the

policy of again running him; but the event proved that, so far as he was concerned, the opinion was unfounded.

The races commenced the 15th of October, 1821, when four horses started for the purse of \$500, to run the four mile heats: viz. American Eclipse, Mr. Sleeper's brown mare, "Lady Lightfoot," by "Sir Archy;" Mr. Schenck's horse, "Flag of Truce," by "Sir Solomon;" and Mr. Schomp's horse, "Heart of Oak." The two last named horses were drawn after the first heat, and "Lady Lightfoot" was distanced in the second, being nine years old—she had run upwards of twenty races—some very severe ones; and was out of order.

The bets at starting were two to one on the mare. The mare led until the last quarter of the first heat, when Eclipse passed her, coming in two lengths ahead. In the second heat Eclipse passed her in running the third mile, and from that time left her alone. The time was, first heat, eight minutes and four seconds; the second heat, eight minutes and two seconds, and the course measured thirty feet over a mile.

In the following week, Eclipse was exhibited at the annual exhibition of the New York county Agricultural Society, and received the society's first premium, \$50, for the best stallion.

In May, 1822, Eclipse won the purse of \$700 for four mile heats at the Union course, beating Mr. Badger's five year old horse, Sir Walter, by Hickory. A bet of considerable amount was made by the owners of the two horses on the first heat, which, with the second heat, was won by Eclipse. Time, first heat, seven minutes and fifty-four seconds; second heat, eight minutes.

In October, 1822, he again ran the four mile heats at the Union course, for the \$1000 purse, which he won, beating a second time, Mr. Badger's horse, Sir Walter; Mr. Sleeper's bay mare, the Dutchess of Marlborough, by Sir Archy; and Mr. Jackson's mare, Slow and Easy, by Duroc. The first heat was run in seven minutes and fifty-eight seconds, when the two mares were withdrawn, and Sir Walter stopping short in the second heat, Eclipse came in at his leisure. A day or two previous to this race, a challenge appeared in the New York papers by Mr. James J. Harrison, of Brunswick, (Va.) in which he offered to "run Sir Charles against the American Eclipse, over the Washington course, four mile heats, agreeably to the rules of the course, for five or ten thousand dollars." This challenge was promptly accepted by Mr. Van Ranst, who, as two sums were named by Mr. Harrison, chose the greatest, that the object of the contest might correspond with the fame of the horses.

The forfeit money, \$5000 each, having been deposited, the time for running was fixed for the 20th of November. At the hour of

starting, both horses were brought out and the riders mounted; but instead of running agreeably to the challenge, Mr. Harrison gave notice that as his horse had met with an accident, he would pay the forfeit. He at the same time proposed to run a single four mile heat for \$1500 each, which being instantly agreed to, the horses started, Eclipse taking the lead. On the last round, Sir Charles broke down. The two first rounds were run in one minute and fifty-five seconds each, and the heat in eight minutes and four seconds. In this race, Sir Charles carried 120 lbs., Eclipse 126 lbs.

In the evening of the same day, William R. Johnson, Esq. of Petersburg, Va. offered to produce a horse on the last Tuesday in May, 1823, to run the four mile heats against Eclipse, over the Union course on Long island, agreeably to the rules of that course, for \$20,000 a side, \$3000 forfeit.

This challenge was immediately accepted by Mr. John C. Stephens; in consequence of which Col. Johnson, on the day mentioned, appeared on the race with a four year old chestnut colt, called Henry, (John Richards, intended for the race, having been lamed,) about fifteen hands and one inch high, which had been bred by Mr. Lemuel Long, near Halifax, North Carolina. Henry was sired by Sir Archy; his dam by Diomed; her dam by Bell-air; hers by Pilgrim; hers by Valiant; hers by Janus; hers by Jolly Roger—imported horses. About half past 12 o'clock; both horses started. Eclipse was rode by Wm. Crafts; Henry by a young lad. Henry took the lead, and maintained it through the heat. They came in together, Henry beating Eclipse by half a length, but apparently "hard in hand."—Bets on the second heat, three to one on Henry.

During the second heat, Eclipse was rode by Mr. Purdy. Henry again took the lead, and kept it until the last quarter of the third mile, when Purdy made a push, and Eclipse passed his rival at the commencement of the fourth mile. An attempt was made by Henry's rider to recover his ground, but in vain. He was beat by about thirty feet. Henry reined in on passing the distance pole, the loss of the heat being evident.

When the horses were brought out for the third heat, the great trainer, Arthur Taylor, mounted Henry, instead of the boy who rode him the two first heats. On starting, Eclipse took the lead, which he kept to the end of the race, coming in about three lengths ahead of Henry, both at their utmost speed—Henry in this heat having been reserved for the last quarter.

The time of running the three heats, as given by the judges, Gen. Ridgely, of Baltimore, Capt. Cox, of Washington, and John Allen, Esq. of Philadelphia, was as follows:

First heat, 7 min. 37 sec.—second heat, 7 min. 49 sec.—third heat, 8 min. 24 sec.

Twelve miles in 23 minutes and 50 seconds.

The weights carried were—Eclipse, 126 lbs.—Henry, 108. Weights, according to racing calculations, are so nicely regulated to correspond with age, that no advantage was given to Henry, as has been said; on the contrary, according to the long established usage of weights on the Southern courses, now introduced at New York, Eclipse had an advantage of 8 lbs.—more than a distance—7 lbs.=240 yards.

On the day previous to the race, a number of gentlemen visited the course with a surveyor, and finding it thirty feet over a mile, reduced it as nearly to a mile as could conveniently be done, leaving it still eighteen inches over. It is said, however, from the difference in the nature of the ground, to be four or five seconds quicker than the Tree Hill course.

Immediately after the race, Col. W. R. Johnson challenged J. C. Stevens, Esq. and the friends of Eclipse, to run Henry against Eclipse the ensuing fall, over the Washington course, for any sum from twenty to fifty thousand dollars—forfeit, ten thousand dollars. The challenge was declined, and the resolution then announced has been adhered to, “never, on any consideration, to risk the life or reputation of the noble animal whose generous and almost incredible exertions, have gained for the *north* so signal a victory, and for himself, such well-earned and never fading renown.”

Eclipse was accordingly withdrawn from the turf and put to covering.—He stood one season, at Boydton, in Virginia, at \$75, and \$100 to insure—and one or two short seasons at Baltimore, at \$50—and since then, we believe, in New York.*

PEDESTRIANISM EXTRAORDINARY, IN FRANCE.

There is in Joigny, near Paris, a young man who could contend with the most famous racers in the world. He lately wagered that he would go from Joigny to Appoigny, (fifteen miles,) without ceasing to run with full speed. Although the weather was bad and the road muddy, he set out, followed by two horsemen, the judges of the wager. In seventy-two minutes he reached the stake without appearing fatigued, and the horses were quite harassed.

[*French paper*

* The only distinguished progeny of Eclipse that is recollected to have yet appeared, are, Lance and his full sister Æriel, first rates; black Maria, out of Lady Lightfoot; Lady Jackson, Goliath, and Misfortune, out of the Lady of the Lake.

RECOLLECTIONS OF ECLIPSE AND CŒUR-DE LION.

MR. EDITOR:

Mr. Elisha Williams, (my father) then of Scotland Neck, Halifax county, North Carolina, in the autumn, I think, of 1783, purchased of Col. Harris of Virginia, the horse called in the American Farmer, Harris's Eclipse. Subsequent to that period he was known as Eclipse, simply. He was by Col. Baylor's imported Fearnought, and I understood of one of his imported mares. In removing first to Franklin county, for health, and then to this state, we have lost the documents relating to him. I am now advised his dam was got in England by Shakspeare, but foaled in Virginia, and came probably of Cassandra. Some of my best stock are traced through him, and it would, therefore, afford me great gratification, if you or some of your correspondents would put that matter at rest, by giving a full pedigree of his dam, and if you choose, of her other produce. Eclipse stood five or six seasons in Scotland Neck; was then returned to Virginia, where he died about 20 years old. He was a bright bay, handsomely marked; about 15 hands, 3 inches high; docked rather short for our present notions of beauty, and inclined forward a little in his knees; but he had a very game appearance, was esteemed a very fine horse, and ranked with the best sons of his sire, and the best horses of that day.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

Davidson Co. Tenn.

CŒUR-DE-LION was imported, I believe, by Col. Hoomes of Virginia, subsequently owned by Col. Field, and purchased of that gentleman and Tanner by my father in the winter, 1803; stood three seasons in Franklin county, North Carolina, and ever after in Davidson county, Tennessee, until his death, autumn, 1809. I never, in any other case, saw the same disease; but from Taplin's description of it, he died of farcy. He was a good black-legged bay, with a star on his forehead; about 16 hands high; injured in his appearance by docking, and in his gaits by a broken fore-foot; but he was a horse of great power, high action, and indomitable mettle. I am aware he was no favourite. His stock generally were the reverse of docile; and owing to that circumstance, among others, four [probably meant *few*] of them were trained. They had action, however, and hardihood; and, judging from the General Stud Book, he was assuredly among the best bred horses imported to Virginia. I know, whatever may have been said to his disparagement, that the best gelding I ever backed, was by him out of a Silver; and the best mare I ever rode, was by him out of a Wildair.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

Davidson Co. Tenn.

BAGDAD.—Je soussigné déclare et certifie par la présente que le cheval appelé Bagdad, couleur brun, maintenant en possession de Monsieur George Barclay, Négociant de cette Ville, est véritablement cheval Arabe, et faisant partie de deux chevaux de menue race que j'ai vu débarquer à Marseille en l'année 1819, d'un Bâtiment venant des côtes d'Alleppo d'Arabie; que six des dits chevaux ont été achetés pour le compte du gouvernement Français pour le service des haras, et que celui mentionné plus haut fait partie des six autres, dont trois ont été amenés dans ce pays.

HASSANNA D'GRIS,

Fils du Ministre de S. A. R. C.

Pacha de Tripoli son beaufrère,

Londres le 12 Mars, 1822.

Son Ambassadeur auprès S. M. B.

N. B. I have copied the above as nearly as I could; even to a point, and the interlineation, as it stands in the original. The Arabic, I can neither read nor copy; which immediately preceded the above, or I would have sent it.

I, George Barclay, do hereby certify, that Bagdad was purchased by me from Hassana D'Gris, minister to England from Tripoli; who assured me he was one imported by him into England, as a horse of peculiar value, and of the purest, real Arabian blood, for which one thousand pounds were refused in France, and that Bagdad was his favourite, and by far the most valuable of all his horses.

GEORGE BARCLAY.

Copy.

New York, 22d Nov. 1823.

Test. WILLIAM WILLIAMS,

Secretary of the Company.

NOTES.—Bagdad is nearly 15 hands high; well shaped in the general, but rather light in his hind-quarters. He was landed at Nashville in the winter, 1823; being purchased by a company at \$8,000; to be paid in annual payments of \$2,000 each. He is sire of the big bony colt Red Rover; who in the spring he was 4 years old, with a 100 pounds, ran the 2 miles over the Franklin course in 3 minutes, 53 seconds. Coalition, a brown of neat size, who did his 2 mile heat over the Nashville course, when heavy, in 4 minutes, 1 second, and the first mile of the repeat in 1 minute, 58 seconds—the heat in 4 minutes, 5 seconds, under a hard pull.

Confederate, a bay, did his mile over the same course in 1 minute, 52 seconds; repeat in 1 minute, 55 seconds. The two former are good colts; and our sportsmen, who are all for the Archies and Pacolets; and against the Arabian, are constrained to admit that Confederate has very high form and polish.

W.

P. S. The Turf Register has satisfactorily explained the difficulty about the Wildairs, and the Sim's and Symme's. Be so good as to relieve us about the Cades. There is Cade, and Cade by Traveller, and Old Cade, and Virginia Cade, &c.

The Reguluses are, perhaps, more numerous and more difficult to set rightly in order;—please attempt it; as least as to the distinguished of that name,*

The Ratlers are, I fear, totally beyond solution; unless you intercede with a correspondent in each state in the Union. I will help you all I can out of the last difficulty. I saw Ratler (Schenck's) at Tarborough, North Carolina, about 1804; a brown horse of good size and shape; by imported Shark, out of Lady Leggs by Centinel. She was also dam of the noted Collector.

SALLY HOPE, AND OTHER PROGENY OF SIR ARCHY.

MR. EDITOR:

Brunswick, Virginia, Dec. 17th, 1829.

I have just perused the December No. of the Turf Register, and observe in it with pleasure, among other interesting articles, an account of the pedigree and progeny of Sir Archy; a horse that, like his equally famed sire Diomed, may be justly termed the Godolphin Arabian of America. Information of this character has been too much neglected in this country. The facts which constitute it lie scattered and in confusion, and depend for their preservation on the uncertain exertions of memory and loose tradition; or if, by the agency of some unexpected good fortune, they should be embodied and reduced to writing, the information thus imparted is of the most evanescent character; some interested advertisement, perhaps, or fugitive newspaper notice. Information so vague and unattractive excites little curiosity, and is of little use. When, however, it is carefully collected, so that it can be seen and examined at one *coup d'œil*, what had before been interesting to the amateur, becomes attractive and useful to the sportsman and the breeder; and, I do not think it gives the subject too much importance to add, to the rest of the world.

In relation to the English compilations on this subject, I have always thought that the most important and useful information which they contain, is the account of the *progeny* of celebrated stallions, the number of winners among them, and the aggregate amount of money won by them. A volume of matter is thus presented at a glance, and it shows the comparative standing of their stallions at the time, and

* [For this we must rely on our correspondents.]

furnishes the means to posterity of deciding on the justness of the public decisions.

I should like to see the same information given about our own stallions. We should then know their comparative value, and could, with more safety, select particular stocks or families of horses.* With regard indeed to "Old Diomed" and Sir Archy, we need not evidence of this character to establish their reputation; but it would give us a standard to measure other horses.

But for this purpose, it is important to present as full and correct a list as a diligent inquiry can furnish. I observe, in looking over Sir Archy's get, some omissions which I can supply. I will remind you of three of his progeny that should have a place in that list. I may hereafter advert again to this subject. Gohanna and Phillis are mentioned, but nothing appears of their full sisters Brunette and Eggleston's filly, called, I think, Charlotte Temple. The last, particularly, though only three years old, has distinguished herself;—having won five races, and lost only one; which was won by the celebrated mare Kate Kearney. The other omission which I shall supply is that of Sally Hope; at which I cannot help expressing my surprise, when I consider the high character and deserved celebrity of this mare. I thought that all the racing world—meaning of course the United States—had heard of Sally Hope, and that she would have been remembered when Sir Archy's most distinguished progeny were designated.† For certainly, if success on the turf,—if performing races in capital style and time,—if beating the most celebrated race horses,—if running a series of races in a series of trainings,—if speed, bottom and lastingness, constitute a race horse, then Sally Hope may stand in the first class. And if to this we add her unsullied and acknowledged purity of blood, we must allow her to be one of the finest and most distinguished mares of this day. Sally Hope won nineteen races without losing a heat‡—running all distances at

* [In all this we perfectly concur with our esteemed correspondent; and if all who are conversant with these subjects, would aid us in the spirit that animates him and some others, how much valuable information, and how many curious and interesting facts might yet be collected and preserved?]

† Her dam was by that superior horse, both for his achievements on the turf, blood and form, Chance, by Lurcher—imported by Col. Tayloe in 1811–12.

‡ [Sally Hope, at three years old, (two days before, having won the jockey club purse, two mile heats, beating Fairfax and Trumpator,) was beat, over the Washington course, Oct. 1826, in a sweepstake of two mile heats, in *four heats*, by Eliza White, (who, the day previously, had won, with ease, the three mile heats,) four years old, by Sir Archy, running also

the most celebrated race-courses in Virginia, North and South Carolina. I strongly suspect, that very few horses, either in England or America, have run as many races without losing a heat; and cannot help thinking, that however much Sir Archy may boast of his progeny, Sally Hope is a daughter of whom even he may be proud. 4.

A BRIEF MEMOIR OF THE CELEBRATED MARYLAND HORSE OSCAR.

Oscar was bred by Governor Ogle of Maryland, and foaled in the year 1800. He was got by the imported horse Gabriel, he by Dorianmant. See Oscar's pedigree in American Turf Register, No. 3, page 164.

In October, 1803, he ran in the sweepstakes race at Washington; two mile heats, free only for three years old colts and fillies, which was won by General Ridgely's b. c. "True Republican," trained by Charles Duvall, and got, I think, by Little Medley, a son of the old imported Medley. In this race, I recollect the following named colts and fillies started:—

General Ridgely's b. c. True Republican,—who won the 2d and 3d heats.

Colonel Tayloe's ch. c. Harlequin, (by Gabriel) who won the first heat.

Mr. John Brown's b. f. Nancy, by Spread Eagle.

Mr. Walter Bowie's b. f. —, by —.

Governor Ogle's b. c. Oscar, by Gabriel.

Dr. Edelin's ch. f. Floretta, by Spread Eagle.

At this race, Oscar was, manifestly, out of condition. Bets were freely offered on Harlequin, his half brother, (and bred by Col. Phil. Stewart, of Charles county,) against the field.

In the fall of 1804, at 4 years old, Oscar won a Jockey Club purse at Annapolis. The next week after he won the Jockey Club purse at Washington; two mile heats,—beating Col. Tayloe's Clermont, by Spread Eagle, and some others. In the fall of 1805, Oscar won the Jockey Club purse at Annapolis, four miles and repeat,—beating some of the best horses in the country, and among them, the celebrated mare Lavinia, (by the old imported Diomed) who was winner at Fredericksburg, in October, 1803, of the great *Stirling Stakes*. This mare was sold by Miles Selden, Esq., of Tree-Hill, near Richmond,

with Fairfax, by Ratler. Sally Hope won the first heat by half a length—Eliza White the second, (after which Sally Hope was drawn)—Fairfax the third, and Eliza White the fourth.]

to General Ridgely, for, I think, 3000 dollars, in 1804; and was never, I believe, beaten,* until she ran against Oscar, as above stated. Immediately after that race she was sold by General R. to E. Lloyd, Esq. of the Eastern shore, Maryland. About the same time General Ridgely purchased Oscar from Governor Ogle. The next fall, 1806, (Oscar being then six years old) the great match was run between him and Joshua B. Bond's noted horse, *FIRST CONSUL*, by Flag of Truce, over the Canton course, near Baltimore, four miles and repeat, for two thousand dollars a-side, and won by Oscar in good style. He was rode by Martin Potter, one of the very best riders of that day. This was a most interesting race, and supposed to be the swiftest ever ran over that course.—7 m. 40 s.—but the course was then something less than a mile.

The next week Oscar and Consul met again at Washington, where they again contended with each other for the first day's purse, four mile heats, which was won, however, after three heats, by Dr. Edelin's Floretta, in the manner stated in the American Turf Register, No. 3, page 125. But, in this race, Oscar again beat Consul. And it was the opinion of some, that but for the by bet between the owners of these two horses, Oscar would have won the purse—he ran for every heat—losing the first (won by Top-Gallant,) by a few feet only, whereas both Floretta and Consul, in that heat, just dropped within their distance.

This race proved to demonstration, that Oscar was unquestionably among the best four mile horses in America. The time was 7 minutes, 52 seconds, with very little variance in either heat. This, I believe, was the last race Oscar ever won.† Probably, in it he received some injury. I purchased him in the beginning of 1808 from Gen. Ridgely, and sold one half of him immediately afterwards to Col. Tayloe for one thousand dollars. He covered, as our joint property, in the spring season of 1808, was trained and run in the fall of that year, when he lamed—*was completely let down*—and was never run afterwards.

In March, 1809, I sold to Col. Tayloe my remaining interest in Oscar for five hundred dollars, and the produce of his Spread Eagle mare, Adeline, of that spring. She was then with foal to Top-Gallant—produced me a filly, which is the dam of Dr. Irvine's Ratler filly,

* [Had been beaten in a sweepstakes, October, 1804, at Richmond, by Col. Tayloe's Top-Gallant, by Diomed—in which Amanda, the dam of Duroc, by Grey Diomed, ran second—by which a bet to a considerable amount between her and Lavinia was won.—See memoir of Duroc.]

† [Afterwards won a Jockey Club Purse at Lancaster, Pennsylvania; beating Mr. Bond's Soldier.—See advertisement of Oscar.]

who broke down last fall at Washington, the second heat of the four mile race.

Of the excellency of Oscar's blood it cannot be necessary to say much in this place. Gabriel, his sire, was one of the best racers, and certainly one of the best bred horses in all England.—See the Stud book and Racing Calendar.—And of Oscar's dam it is only necessary to state, that she was by old imported Medley, and closely allied to Col. Tayloe's justly celebrated horse Belle Air.

Oscar was also a capital foal getter.—In Maryland, where only I have known him, there are very few thorough bred mares, and these are widely scattered over the state; so that, under such disadvantages, no stallion can have an opportunity of distinguishing himself in that way. He was the sire of my mare *Columbia*—distinguished alike for her beauty and size, as for her performances on the turf. She was out of Selima 3d, by Hall's Eclipse, and full sister to the noted gelding *Nantoaka*, by Harris's Eclipse. Oscar was also the sire of Partnership, sold by Gov. Sprigg to J. B. Bond; unquestionably among the best runners of his day; was beating, I am told, the famous *Lady Lightfoot*, by Sir Archy, now of New York, when he fell and broke his leg. Lalla Rookh and others of Oscar's get, have performed well on the turf. All that I have seen tried evinced great *bottom*.

Of Oscar's stature, I speak only from recollection; never having measured him either as to height, length or thickness. He was a beautiful horse—bright bay—with some white feet—the two hind ones, I think—under fifteen and a half hands high—body almost as round as a gun barrel—very strong and substantial over the loins, or fillet—not very deep in the chest—shoulder running well into the back, though *blunt*, or rather round at the top, from which cause he would measure less under the standard than some horses of less substance. But Oscar was not a heavy made horse;—he would now be considered among most of our breeders as *under size*—a fault, perhaps, generally, with the Medleys. But his *legs* were as superior to those of the generality of our present large race horses as can be well imagined.

Those who own well bred mares of his get ought to prize them highly. With a proper cross they will (if they have not done so already) produce valuable stock, either for the turf or the saddle.

Excuse this hasty sketch of my old favourite Oscar. If there be any errors in it, (and I think there are none) I will thank those who can, to point them out.

L.

P. S. It ought to have been stated in the proper place, that, in 1805, shortly after Gen. Ridgely had purchased Oscar, he ran second to the Maid of the Oaks, by Spread Eagle, who won the four mile Jockey

Club purse at Washington. This was the race in which the famous colt Napoleon, by Punch, fell lame, and soon after died. In this race Oscar beat Col. Tayloe's Top-Gallant, and Dr. Edelin's Floretta. I do not pretend to enumerate *all* the races that Oscar won. That the late Gen. Ridgely considered him a better four mile heat horse than Postboy, is evident from the fact, that, when he owned both and trained both together, he always started Oscar for the long race, in preference to Postboy.

PERFORMANCES OF TRANSPORT, DAM OF SIR ARCHY, JR.

1817. *February*.—At the races over the Washington course at Charleston, Transport, then four years old, won the first day's race of four miles the heats, for a purse of \$1000, handed from the stand, beating Mr. R. Singleton's Little John, Mr. Wm. Winn's Merino Ewe, Mr. Pollard Brown's Haney's Warrior, Mr. Donald Rowe's Georgia Filly, Mr. Green's horse Æolus, and Mr. Watson's horse Director—distancing the three last mentioned the first heat, and beating the other three nags full one hundred yards, under the rider's strongest pull. The second heat was won in the same style, and with equal ease.

1818. *February*.—Transport, over the Washington course, won the second day's purse of three miles the heats, beating Mr. Richard Singleton's filly, Cynisca. The second heat she was drawn, and Transport galloped over the course alone.

For the handicap purse at the same races, of three miles the heats, Transport, in the first heat, distanced Timoleon,* who was said to be never before beaten any distance that he ever run.

1819. *January*.—Transport broke down in a sweat, by the injudicious and imprudent conduct of Mr. Wilkinson, her then trainer, and she was never able afterwards to go on the turf. Thus, by the ignorant management of that incapable man, that more than distinguished racer was ruined for ever; who was never beaten a four mile race, nor ever put up in a race of four miles after a mile and a half; and never lost but one race, and that a three mile handicap race, and then not in condition.

The foregoing is a statement of the performances of the celebrated mare Transport, the dam of Sir Archy, Jr. as taken from the record in my stud book. (Signed,) JAMES B. RICHARDSON.

*Owing to an accident Timoleon was stopped. This was the last race he ever ran—having proven himself decidedly the best racer in Virginia—the victor over Reality and Lady Lightfoot.

INSTANCES OF REMARKABLE SPEED.

1802. Expectation, three years old, a chestnut colt, (own brother to the famous running mare, Ariadne,) by Bedford; dam by Lord Grosvenor's Mambrino, (out of a sister to Nailor's Sally,) won the sweepstakes, two miles, at Richmond, distancing the field with ease, in 3 min. 47 sec. After the race, was sold by Col. Tayloe for \$4000 to Col. Alston, of S. C. who named him Gallatin, under which name he has since become so distinguished.
1803. Peace Maker, (not Potomac, as stated in the fourth number,) by Diomed, won a race of two miles at Petersburg, in 3 min. 43 sec., the quickest race of two miles ever run in America.
1806. Oscar, by Gabriel, beat First Consul, the four miles over the Canton course, (a *little* short of a mile,) in 7 min. 40 sec. Both of them, the following week, ran Floretta, by Spread Eagle, very closely the second heat of four miles, over the Washington course, (a full mile,) in 7 min. 52 sec.
1808. Sir Solomon, by Tickle Toby, when three years old, beat Gallatin, four mile heats, at Norfolk, in 7 min. 44 sec., and 7 min. 49 sec.—won with ease.
1816. Timoleon, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes over the Petersburg course, one mile heats, in 1 min. 47 sec., and 1 min. 48 sec.
1816. Timoleon and Reality, by Sir Archy, ran three heats, of two miles each, over the Petersburg course, in 3 min. 47 sec., 3 min. 48 sec. and 3 min. 49 sec.—won by Reality.
1817. They afterwards ran both heats, of four mile, over the same course, when excessively heavy from rain, each in 8 min. 4½ sec.—won by Timoleon.
1816. Lady Lightfoot in her clothes, with practising shoes, ran the two miles over the Washington course in 3 min. 50 sec., and *is said* to have run a four mile heat in Virginia, 7 min. 46 sec.
1823. Sir William, by Sir Archy, and Washington by Timoleon, ran three heats of two miles, at Petersburg, in 3 min. 50 sec., 3 min 45 sec., and 3 min. 51 sec.
- Washington beat Tyro, over the same course, three mile heats, in 5 min. 48 sec.
1823. Betsey Richards, by Sir Archy, beat Cock of the Rock, by Duroc, with great ease, over the Long island course, four mile heats, in 7 min. 51 sec.
1823. Henry, in the match won by Eclipse, won the first heat, of four miles, in 7 min. 37 sec.—scarce a parallel in the annals of racing. The other heats won by Eclipse, were in 7 min. 49 sec., and 8 min. 24. sec.—the twelve miles in 23 min. 50 sec.
1823. Henry, the previous fortnight, won the four mile heats at Petersburg, a close race with Betsey Richards, in 7 min. 54 sec., and 7 min. 58 sec.

N. B. In his race with Eclipse, he carried eight pounds more—one hundred and eight pounds.

1823. John Richards, beating Betsey Richards, the four mile heats, at Petersburg, ran the last two miles of the first heat, in 3 min. 48 sec.
1825. Æriel, by Eclipse, in her match lost with Flirtilla, by Sir Archy, ran the two last miles over the Long island course, in 3 min. 47 sec.
1825. Bertrand, by Sir Archy, over the Charleston course, won the three mile heats, in *four heats*, losing the first and second heats by scarcely a neck, in 5 min. 47½ sec., 5 min. 47½ sec., 5 min. 53½ sec. and 5 min. 53½ sec. (The first heat won by Aratus, the second by Creeping Kate.) The twelve miles in 23 min. 22 sec.
- Eclipse and Hénry ran the twelve miles in 23 min. 50.
1825. Æriel, beating Lafayette, mile heats, ran the first mile in 1 min. 49 sec.
1826. Monsieur Tonson by Pacolet, and Sally Walker by Timoleon, ran a closely contested race, of four mile heats, over the New Hope course, in Virginia, a full mile in length, and that was both deep and hilly, in the unprecedented time, as regards that course, of 7 min. 55 sec. and 7 min. 56 sec.—supposed to be as good a race as was ever run in the United States.
1826. Janet, full sister to Sir Charles, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats, with great ease, at Long island—winning the [first heat, “hard in hand,” in 7 min. 43 sec., beating Mark Time and American Boy.
1827. Æriel and Gohanna ran a second heat of three miles—a very close contest, over the Nottoway course, in 5 min. 46 sec. T.

SIR ARCHY—HIS DAM, AND THEIR PROGENY.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, December 12, 1829.

Every thing connected with Sir Archy is of much interest to the amateur of the turf. A word or two in reference to him, and his pedigree.

His first appearance on the turf, was the autumn of 1808, when having the distemper, he was more than distanced in a sweepstakes at Washington, by Bright Phœbus, by Messenger. Afterwards, in the hands of William R. Johnson, Esq., no horse could be found able to compete with him. He is wholly an English bred horse, and of their very best stock. That he was got by the imported Diomed, *there can be no doubt*. His dam, Castianira, a brown mare, by Rockingham, out of Tabitha, (own sister to Miss Kingsland,) by Trentham; she out of the dam of Pegasus)—was foaled in 1796, and imported in the Tyne to Norfolk, June, 1799, by the late Col. John Tayloe. Together with shipping charges, &c. she cost \$750. May, 1800, she beat Mr. Hoskin's esteemed filly, Celerity, but made no distinguished figure on the turf, and was soon withdrawn. Her produce were,

1. A black filly, by Mufti.

2. A bay colt, foaled, May, 1805, by Diomed, (the celebrated Sir Archy.)

3. A bay filly, foaled in 1806, (full sister to Sir Archy.)
4. A chestnut colt, foaled in 1807, by Buzzard, (Hephestion, now standing in Kentucky; sold at three years old for \$1400 to Col. Taylor of S. C.)
5. A brown filly, foaled, 1808, by Arch Duke, (Castania—sold March, 1811, for \$1500, to Allen Jones Davie, Esq. of S. C.)

Sir Archy had been previously sold for \$5000. Among his distinguished get, omitted in your fourth number, I can name the Beggar Girl, (run with much success by Mr. Wynn,) the Dutchess of Marlbro, Betsey and John Richards, Miss Halifax, Sally Hope, Crusader, (that beat *Æriel* at Charleston,) Lottery, Industry and Charlotte Pace, (the sister of Gohanna.) T.

CORRECTION OF ERRORS.

MR. EDITOR:

January 9, 1830.

I perceive by the third number of your very useful work, last page, 164, a capital error, which should be immediately corrected. "Medley," [it is stated, "was foaled in England in 1776, (sire of Gabriel)," &c. Not so. Gabriel was bred by Lord Ossory, and got by his horse Dorimant.—See English Racing Calendar and Stud Book.

Again:—Same number and page—"Oscar foaled in 1804, the property of Col. John Tayloe, of Washington," &c. Here are two mistakes—Oscar was foaled in 1800, the property of Gov. Ogle, of Belle-air, Maryland. The dam of Oscar, by Medley, out of Penelope, by Yorick, had been presented to Gov. Ogle by Col. Tayloe. (See Belle-air, No. 4, Amer. Turf Register, for Pedigree of Yorick.)

While I have my pen in my hand, I will state what appears to me somewhat singular, if not wrong, in the account of the Lancaster, Pa. races in Sept. last. In number two, page 106, the time is given in which *each horse*, in the same race ran. This I never saw before—it certainly cannot be necessary or proper—nor can the time be accurately taken in this way, unless, indeed, it be agreed on before hand, to have a timer to each horse. *Fractions of a second*, in timing horses, ought always to be rejected, which was not the case at these races and some others which I have lately seen published.

Again:—At the same races, second day, I perceive that Mr. Potter's b. g. Jack on the Green, who won the race, was put down, third in order; whereas he ought to have been named *first*. In giving an account of a race, the *winning* horse should always be named first, that is, his name should stand at the head of the list, and the others in rotation, as they came in at the close of a race.

I hope you will not deem these remarks hypercritical. They are made with no other view than of a sincere desire to see our Turf Register, not only accurate] as to the *facts* it details; but also that every thing else therein exhibited, should appear in a sportsman-like form. A SUBSCRIBER.

TAMING WILD HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Cincinnati December 20, 1829.

Your correspondent from Elizabeth Town, N. J., relates in the fourth number of the Sporting Magazine, some interesting facts connected with the "taming wild and vicious horses:" his communication excites the curiosity, without allaying it, like reading an odd volume of an interesting work, we lay it down dissatisfied, not with the subject matter, but in not knowing the finale. To those who (not knowing him) cannot give full credence to all N. M. has stated, I will relate *one* method of taming wild horses, that those who doubt may practically demonstrate its feasibility, and which, I presume, is the important secret; it is the *judicious* use of the rod. To exhibit the extraordinary effects produced by its proper application, I will relate the manner I first became acquainted with its wonder-working power.

I once purchased in the Province of Texas, from some Spaniards, a beautiful three year old stallion; the condition of the purchase was, that the horse should be caught and rode; from the dexterity of the Spaniard in throwing the rope (or laso,) the first part of the contract was soon accomplished, although not until one Spaniard was nearly trampled into the earth by the charge of more than two hundred head of literally wild horses; and another Spaniard, who held one end of the rope that was attached to the horse I had selected, was, by the impetus of the charge, thrown and dragged more than one hundred yards, the rope being a slip noose, became so tightened, the animal at length checked up, for want of breath; a blind was then placed over his eyes, an additional rope secured to his fore foot, and preparations were then made to saddle him. Mr. B. a gentleman from Tennessee, who accompanied me on the tour, observed that if a pen of about twenty-five feet diameter was constructed, he would engage to ride him; and, furthermore, could, in two hours, teach him to move at the word, stand, wheel, kneel, and if forty drums were beating, to pass through them at his command.

Our curiosity was consequently much excited, and all joined with alacrity in collecting logs, poles brush, &c, and in thirty minutes we completed a pen around the horse. Our friend then cut four rods of about ten feet in length, leaving the twigs on the top end, and one other switch of four feet—the horse was loosened, and the blind removed.

A single dash against the sides of the pen, proved to him his liberty was curtailed—then, with ears and tail erect, boldly fronting us, he snorted defiance. Mr. B. now entered the pen, and, as the horse would move from him, he would gently approach; at length, placing

himself in the centre of the enclosure, he commenced his first lesson which was "forward:" and if the word was not obeyed instantly, a slight twitch on the rump would enforce the order. This was repeated several times, when the animal became perfectly obedient; the next command was, "approach," and the switch was applied with considerable vigour, before the horse could so far overcome his fears, as to approach as near as Mr. B. desired; but finding no peace (from the application of the rod,) except near the person of Mr. B. who always forebore the use of it whenever the horse manifested a disposition to approach,) he became so obedient that when the word was given, he would run his nose under the arm, or into the bosom of his teacher. Shaking a handkerchief or hat, at first, would frighten him off; but the prompt application of the rod soon induced him to overcome his fears; bear skins were then produced, and rattled around Mr. B.; but at the word, the horse would pass through them to reach the person of Mr. B. Our friend then raised himself on the sides of the pen, and, giving the command to approach, he laid his hand, hat or leg on the back of the horse, and every manifestation of fear, or departure from the command was promptly followed by the switch; at length, seating himself firmly on the animal's back, he was rode round the pen. All of which was accomplished in less than an hour from the time he commenced operations.

The Spaniards who witnessed it, expressed to one of their American acquaintances a dislike to Mr. B. as one who was too intimate with the devil. The subduing effects of the rod, gently and judiciously applied, was so instantaneous and extraordinary, and so different from their usual rough and spirit-breaking mode of treatment, that it required stronger evidence than was then presented, to induce a belief that there was not some superhuman aid exercised.

J. C. L.

ON BREAKING HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Talbot county, E. S. Md. Dec. 23, 1829.

I have read, with great interest, the communication of N. M. in your last number, on the subject of breaking horses. In my humble opinion, we are more defective generally on this point, with regard to horses, than any other—and I had contemplated, some time since, to have asked you, to invite communications on the subject. I had incidentally heard of this extraordinary man, (Drinnen,) from a gentleman, who happened to be on a visit to the southern country about that period—and having never been able to trace any thing farther with regard to him, supposed that he was an impostor, or that

his scheme had failed. Your correspondent, however, has accounted for every thing, and possesses a secret worth knowing. I am at a loss to conceive why he should keep the secret, because every inducement to do so seems to be removed by the death of the man.*

But, Sir, one of my inducements in taking up the pen, was to inform you, that an individual once lived on our shore who possessed this rare faculty. I have had it from the best authority, that about thirty-five or forty years ago, an Englishman, whose name was Ring, engaged as an overseer to Col. Richard Tilghman, of the Hermitage, Queen Ann's county. A few weeks after his residence there, he asked the Col. to give him a horse, which was running at large, &c. This animal was very handsome, about six years old; but they never had been able to break him to any thing; and he was consequently useless. Col. T. told Ring, that if he could manage him in any way, he was welcome to him, so long as he remained in his service. Ring took the horse into a barn, and in about two hours led him out. In that space of time he had mastered him completely. He rode where he pleased, put him to a cart, and finally, to show his power over him, made him lie down when ordered, sat down on his head, and then walked all over him. The horse was thoroughly broken, and remained ever after perfectly tractable. Ring could break any young horse in about two hours—and he had pretty much the same power over oxen. He never would permit any person to see him during his operations, always performing them in a house, and never told his secret. After residing in Queen Ann's several years, he went to Virginia, where he settled, and married, and became possessed of handsome property.

"Drinnen" also, it seems, came from Virginia—he may have been connected in some way with Ring. I have never heard of this power over the brute creation being possessed by any other men. N. G.

*[If our esteemed correspondent knew the author of the communication signed M. he would feel the same delicacy that we did in pressing him on this point. We had the same impression, but we had to deal with a gentleman of the best judgment, of the nicest sense of honour, and elevated in fortune and principle far above any pecuniary temptation; we were content, therefore, with the assurance that the secret is committed to writing, and would thus survive every accident to its possessor—and felt not a little flattered, that though honoured only with a brief acquaintance, he should intimate a design to confide it to the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.]

VETERINARY.

[We are particularly pleased with such communications as the following, which we publish with many thanks to the writer. Merely with a view of directing, with much precision, the practice of those interested in administering remedies in the diseases alluded to in our present article, we add, to the result of the experience of our correspondent, what we consider a good article on *Diarrhœa*, from Feron. At the same time we take occasion to refer our readers to an article which we published in the *American Farmer*, for December 25, 1829, recommending a *vermifuge syrup* to be used as a cure for the bots. It would give us pleasure to learn the result of the trial, if any has been made, particularly, should the remedy turn out, as we have reason to believe, efficacious.]

MR. EDITOR:

January 7, 1830.

The season is fast approaching, when the following, perhaps, may be beneficial to some gentlemen who are anticipating from their brood mares very fine colts—the uninterrupted health and growth of which must be a source of gratification;—duly appreciating the same, has caused me to state the following case and remedy.

Last May I visited my particular friend, G. L. Esq. who informed me he had a very good blood colt, about one and a half months old, that was then labouring under a looseness of its bowels—the discharge being so acrimonious as to dislodge the hair from his buttocks and legs, and that the colt had been falling off during the last two weeks.

Upon inquiry, I found that the Judge had pastured his mare on low grounds. Thinking that such grass might possibly contain more acidity, and other loosening qualities, than that on upland, I advised him to change the pasture of the dam, which was accordingly done, for the space of one week, without any benefit to the colt. I then advised the taking off the dam from grass altogether, and confine her to dry hay and oats, which was adhered to for one week more without any perceptible change in the *disease* of the colt. Its flesh had now become much reduced, appetite failing, and its strength almost prostrated.

At this time I met my medical friend, Dr. C., who advised *calomel*. The quantity agreed on, was forty grains, which, with a proper vehicle, was made into a pill about the size of an ounce bullet, and forced into the colt's stomach. The next day the pill brought from the colt's bowels a large quantity of mucus and other matter. The day following, the colt sucked its dam with an apparent returning appetite. The disease was cut short, and has not returned.

D.

TREATMENT OF DIARRHŒA IN HORSES.

Diarrhœa, is an increased secretion of the fæces, arising frequently from a relaxation, an irritation, or an increased action of the lacteal glands, in consequence of absorbing chyle, or fluids, from the stomach and bowels; while the lymphatics of the largest intestines revert their motions, and transmit this

over-reflection into the large intestines, and thus produce diarrhœa. This effect accounts also for the speedy operation of strong physics.

The causes of this disease may arise from debility, mucus irritating the intestines, violent exercise, which always increases the peristaltic motion of the intestines, and drinking large quantities of cold water, when the animal is in a state of perspiration.* It is often brought on by that power, which is exerted in every part of the body, of freeing itself from any thing painful and oppressing. Not only the mischief from the noxious qualities, and improper quantities of what has been taken, and immediately offends the stomach, are carried off by means of a diarrhœa, but likewise many disorders of remote parts, or of the whole body, (such as morbid impressions from contagious disorders, as the mange, and farcy:) these are sometimes, by the self-correcting powers of an animal body, determined to the bowels, and thence discharged by a diarrhœa.

The observation of this has given occasion to that useful caution, of not being too hasty in stopping a recent spontaneous purging, it being frequently useful to co-operate with nature in promoting this evacuation.

In the cure of this disease powerful astringents must be avoided; and, on the contrary, we must be particular in the choice of those that are gentle stimulating medicines only, and have a tonic effect in restoring the healthy functions of the intestines.

A critical diarrhœa should rather be encouraged than stopped; accordingly we must give the following ball, viz.

Take aloes, two drachms; calomel, one drachm; ginger in powder, two drachms; oil of anniseeds, half a drachm; treacle, enough to make a ball; and twenty-four hours after we must give the following ball, and repeat it morning and night, viz.

Take ginger and Armenian bole, of each two drachms; oak bark, half an ounce; opium, a drachm; and treacle, enough to make a ball; or, take pomegranate bark and camphor, two drachms of each; opium, a drachm; and treacle enough to make a ball, which may be given once or twice a day, according as circumstances may require.

The diet should consist of good oats, and split beans, with well boiled gruel, or linseed, to a proper consistence, to mix in the horse's drink. He should be well rubbed, particularly with the curry-comb, in order to force more blood into the external surface of the body, taking care to keep the animal warmly clothed, and at rest as much as possible.

If the disease seems to be of long standing, and proceeds from irritation with a tendency to be obstinate to cure, in this case, and indeed in every case of diarrhœa, it will be necessary to give frequent and large clysters, of a decoction of mucilaginous substances, such as linseed, or marsh-mallows, gum arabic, or starch, with a little mutton suet, or olive oil; and be cautious in the administration of astringent remedies.

*Clover, lucern, saintfoin, &c. will produce this effect; particularly if the animal has taken too much of these into the stomach, after a shower of rain, &c.

ON THE USE OF THE RIFLE.

MR. EDITOR:

Sharpsburg, Md. Dec. 31, 1829.

I have been, for the last ten years, using the "true grooved, long barreled, soft mettled rifle," and know something of the properties of that instrument of sport; and feel persuaded that there must be some misapprehension used in the statement respecting Capt. S's use of that implement. If you are a shot, and I presume you are, to test the strength of my remarks, shoot ten shots, at any kind of game on the wing, with a sporting gun with one sight, and any numbered shot that you please; mark the result; add to that gun a hinder sight, such as is used on rifles; try the same number of shots at the same kind of game, and mark the difference of success; then take the rifle, with single ball, and make a like experiment; and if you are not then satisfied with the truth of my opinion, that there has been some mistake in the statement of Capt. S's skill, I will acknowledge that I have been deceived, and will learn the science anew.

In the month of June, 1826, I picked up my rifle, and walked into my garden, for the purpose of discharging the load left in it from the day previous, and found a number of woodpeckers and robins, upon some cherry trees that grew there. I aimed at the head of one of the latter, distant some twenty-five or more yards, fired, and the bird flew unharmed. I walked into the house, put on my pouch and horn, re-loaded, and went again to the garden, aimed at a woodpecker's head, and found my aim as deficient as before. I tried it a third time, with no better success. Surprised at what seemed an anomaly in my attempts, I examined the sights, found them in their proper places, examined the barrel, found that it had not been bent, re-loaded and aimed at a red-head with caution and great care; at the fire, the bird fell headless to the ground. The reports of the rifle brought several gentlemen to where I was, who remained, whilst I shot ten other shots at the same kind of birds, knocking off the heads of nine in succession, ten, including the first; the eleventh shot taking the bird through the body, owing to a sudden movement it made just as the trigger was pulled. A gentleman, (Major S.) standing by, observed, that a humming bird sat upon the topmost limb of one of the trees, and that I should try to kill it, which he thought could not be done. I quickly put in another load, and fired at the little robber of flowery sweets, when it came to the ground, the ball having passed through the body just behind the wings. I give you the result of that morning's sport, not for the purpose of a contrast with Capt. S's skill, or yet a place in the Magazine; but to illustrate the position, that great accuracy of aim is necessary with the rifle, to insure success.

The first three shots were not effective from a want of proper caution in the rage of the bead with the notch, being a little too full, or too fine. Whilst on the subject of rifle shooting, I will give you the following, which I consider the *neplus ultra* of markshooting. I have the account from the father of the young man who was the performer. During the past summer D. M. Jr. shot against a Kentucky rifle shooter, for a small bet—each fired eleven shots, off hand—the shot farthest from the centre was thrown away by each, the rest measured with compass and string: the distance one hundred yards. Eight of M's balls were lodged in the circumference of the bottom of a common half pint tumbler around the nail; the other three not more than three inches from the centre. I give the statement full credence. I have known the young man five or six years, have seen him shoot, and have shot with him, and have no hesitation in saying, that I believe he can beat Capt. S. or any other man in the Union, from thirty to one hundred yards, to shoot three successive days, fifteen shots each day: measure and string the whole.

I have some remarks to make in answer to a correspondent on the calibre of guns, their length, and the force with which they shoot; in which I promise to invalidate the position, that a five-eighths calibre shoots with most force when not more than thirty inches—but I have not at this moment the leisure for the purpose. H.

ON GUNNING, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, December 21, 1829.

As your Richmond correspondent under the signature of P. in your last number, appears not to like the fashion of your friend N. S. J. going a hunting in his gig; for his information, I would beg leave to inform him, that we are all, or most of us here forced to adopt some such mode of conveyance, for two obvious reasons, when we wish to partake of a day's shooting. In the first place, if we attempt to stop within three or four miles of the city, we are sure to encounter a finger board, pointing us in the face, "warning" us to keep off with our dogs and gun at the peril of the law. Secondly the very little ground, if any, that we are permitted to hunt upon within that distance, were we to attempt to take advantage of the privilege, we probably should find pre-occupied by a dozen gunners—so we have no resource left us for a day's shooting, without going eight or ten miles from the city to obtain it; a distance rather too far, I think, to *foot it*. Should even Mr. P. himself, think otherwise, and be disposed to try it, I question if he would return with the elastic spring of an unwearyed foot. At the time Mr. J. wrote his Journal, (I think several

years back,) there were but few sportsmen here, and what few there were, were solicitous not to be known as such, and were sportsmen, as it "were," by "*stealth*;" fearing should it be known, that they took a day's recreation in the "*field*," (where their minds would be unbent from serious thought; and human life cannot proceed to advantage without some measure of relaxation,) it would injure their credit with our monied institutions. Therefore, to avoid the latter, they would crawl out of town to partake of a day's shooting, with all the secrecy and stillness of midnight, and which littleness of spirit, I am apt to think there are yet too many under the influence of. There were also, at that period, among us, some self-righteous Scribes and Pharisees, who looked upon all persons who indulged in this manly and rational recreation, as but idlers, or drones in the hive of society; and I have no doubt, but Mr. J. had those characters "in his eye" when he was writing, and hence his contempt for such is accordingly expressed in his Journal. As to our landed *gentlemen* [sometimes upstart arrogant Englishmen,] putting up "finger boards" and advertisements, warning sportsmen not to trespass! On what, Mr. Editor? On their old fields that have been thrown out of cultivation for more than twenty years—that I attribute to their ignorance of natural law, a principle of which is, "that nothing should be made exclusive property, which can conveniently be enjoyed in common." Now, I think, birds, with their fine expanded wings, and their powers of volition and locomotion, can conveniently be enjoyed in common, and so nature intended. Our landed gentlemen will be candid enough to acknowledge, that they are not afraid we will injure their old fields and commons, but they are afraid we will kill *their birds*, which their ignorance of natural law induces them to consider as much their personal property as their cows and horses; whereas they are the common property of all—exclusively in their wild state, belonging to no *one*, notwithstanding whose land they may happen to be on. It is true, they might sue us for trespassing on their land, but not for shooting birds; and what damage or reparation could a jury award to the farmer? The word reparation is unintelligible where no damage has been done. I hope some abler pen will take up the subject, and define the rights of landholders, to this species of property, and thereby correct the error that most of them labour under in supposing birds, on their land, to be, in a legal sense, the same species of personal property as their cows and horses. I think, if they were once convinced of their error on this point, many of them would take down their "finger boards" and advertisements.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

N. B. In pursuing game, should any real damage be done to property, I would be for giving the heaviest possible award, against all so offending.

THE POINTER PHILO.

MR. EDITOR:

I read your notice of Col. Thornton's celebrated pointer, "Dash," with much pleasure, and presuming that a description of an American dog may be acceptable to some of your readers, I have taken the liberty of sketching the following imperfect one, which, if worthy of a place in your excellent journal, you will please insert. I allude to a pointer owned by Mr. N. S. J., of this city, called *Philo*. The grandsire of this dog was a German pointer, imported to this country by Wm. L. Schmidt, formerly a merchant of this place; his sire was out of a *gyp* of the much approved stock of Col. Owings, of Baltimore county, and he out of an imported English *gyp* of excellent strain and performance. *Philo* is a very large and powerful dog, finely proportioned, and when three or four years of age, of great elasticity and fine action; he is black, with a white spot on the breast, and now six or seven years of age; but still able to perform *a good day's work*; and though he has never, like Col. Thornton's *Dash*, been sold for an enormous price, he is no less valuable, if we are to estimate his value by those qualities which impart real worth to a dog in the view of a sportsman. I have hunted with him repeatedly—almost weekly during shooting seasons for the last eighteen months, and never without seeing something new worthy of admiration. It has been very properly laid down by some writers that a dog should "stand to gun, dog and game." These requisites are possessed by *Philo*, and while on a point, he is as firm as a rock—nothing can move him from his post. To these qualities he superadds that of discriminating with unerring certainty, between the scent of an *absent* and *present* bird, no matter how recently he may have removed. In no instance have I ever seen him fail to distinguish between the two *scents* almost instantaneously—he is thus enabled to avoid making false points, or from wasting his own time, or that of his master. Whenever *Philo* makes a stand you may be sure that sport is at hand, for he is *never at fault*. There are many young dogs, who can *now* out-range him; but for efficient *game finding*, and particularly for *single birds*, he has no superior, let the other come from where he may. So peculiar are his habits and conduct, that his master is able to tell you from his motions, fifty yards off, whether the birds are *young* or *grown*. Twice, during the early part of the season, on *Philo's* striking a trail at fully that distance from his master, he observed to me, "*Philo has found a young brood*," and so it each time turned out to be the case. In the summer of 1828, I had taken a walk a few miles in the country to a stubble field, in company with

Mr. J. and another person, each of us having our dog along—a covey of half grown partridges were found, and Mr. J's Philo trotted through them with perfect indifference, taking no notice of them whatever. I exclaimed, "how is it that, Mr. J. your dog does not stand?" "*The birds are out of season,*" was the reply of his master. Though I knew the strict discipline to which his dog was subjected, I could scarcely bring myself to the belief that he was competent to decide on a point which required, in my opinion, some other faculty than that of instinct, by which Sir John was enabled to know the true Prince. Therefore, though I was willing to make all proper allowances, I did not exactly feel disposed to give Philo credit in this particular. Subsequent experience has, however, proved to my satisfaction, that the laconic answer of his master, contained the real cause why he did not make the stand; for I have seen him, during the present summer, when engaged in quartering a marsh for woodcock, pass within a foot of a partridge without taking the least notice of it, and immediately after make a point at a *cock*—that this was not accidental was fully tested by the frequency of its recurrence. It is truly an interesting sight to see this old fellow beating a stubble, or exploring the hillocks and underwood of a marsh—without wasting his time and strength in fruitless research, he seems endued with the power of ascertaining, without the trouble of detail, where the game is; and like an experienced general, marches up to the proper point of attack without difficulty.

Would it not be a pity to let the stock of so fine an animal become extinct? I think it would. And as he is now advanced in years, I believe gentlemen at a distance, who have fine young sluts, and are desirous of a good cross, would act judiciously were they to send them here to be put to him. I have lately seen a litter of his *get* of pups, which are remarkably fine and vigorous, and prove him to be as great an adept in the field of gallantry, as he is in that of birds; and so recommend him to the service of all who are particular in their dogs, confident that Mr. J., who is every inch a sportsman, would take pleasure in perpetuating the stock of so faithful and sagacious an animal as is his old Philo.

R.

SPORTING.

Two deer were killed at Bonaventure, near this city, on Christmas day, at the distance of three hundred yards, in the course of five shots, by one man belonging to this place. The same individual also killed sixteen turkeys, with the rifle, at the distance of one hundred and sixty-five yards.

[Sav. Geor.]

SONG.

Let gay ones and great,
Make the most of their fate;
From pleasure to pleasure they run:
Well, who cares a jot,
I envy them not,
While I have my dog and my gun.
For exercise, air,
To the fields I repair,
With spirits unclouded and light:
The blisses I find,
No stings leave behind,
But health and diversion unite.

SPORTS OF MISSOURI.

EXTRACT TO THE EDITOR:

St Louis, Missouri, Oct. 1829.

Permit me to observe that, (as I am an ardent sportsman under all its varieties and forms) I may be enabled to afford you some interesting materials and facts, for I have participated in this exhilarating amusement, from the chase of the white bear, wild buffalo, antelope, &c. to the still more pleasing, but not less exciting amusement of grouse and partridge shooting. Grouse and partridge are extremely abundant in this country—two gentlemen and myself killed of the latter, winter before last, near two thousand; and last winter, a friend and myself killed upwards of eleven hundred. I returned, a short time since from the grouse plains of Illinois, where Capt. M. of the army, killed and bagged, in half a day's sport, thirty-one grouse. Our sport was in a measure spoiled by a vicious young dog I took with me. The prairies of this country being ten miles square and upwards, afford, in the latter part of July and August, the finest grouse shooting in the world—the grouse, I may say, are inexhaustible. I will close this desultory letter, with two or three anecdotes and recipes; and in my next I will endeavour to give you some account of the manner of hunting the *white bear* and *wild buffalo*. Capt. M., hunting in company with a friend, one day, with his favourite dog Close, observed, as his dog was bringing a bird (partridge) to him, to turn suddenly and come to a dead point; on approaching, he saw, with surprise, the dog, *with a bird in his mouth, pointing another a few feet from him*. I have a pointer slut who was never taught to fetch, hunting her in company with a gentleman, whose dog invariably brings his game, she saw a partridge fall on the ice, (hard enough to bear a dog,) after seeing the dog go and return several times without being able to find his game, she, of her own accord,

went to the bird, picked it up and brought it to the bank, (some fifty or sixty yards,) near where I was, and dropt it. I have never known her *before* nor *since* to bring one.

As regards my recipes, I think I have it in my power to impart some useful information to my brother sportsmen. I allude to that dreadful scourge,

THE DISTEMPER.

I give first a strong dose of tartar emetic; if that operates well, I give the next day a good dose of calomel. If the emetic does not operate in seven or eight hours, I repeat it, (unless the dog is very weak,) the same with the calomel, allowing twelve or twenty-four hours for it. Food, warm broth or gruel, bedding, &c. Out of nine cases this summer, of the most violent kind, this *did not fail once*.

J. D.

[We are not without our surmise as to who Monsieur J. D. is—whether right or not in our conjecture, we shall always be glad to hear from him. There is nothing that can so well give to this Magazine the character for it that we covet, as descriptions of sports and of game in the far west.]

TO KILL VERMIN ON CATTLE, AND TO CURE THE MANGE.

Put into an earthen vessel four ounces of flour of sulphur, and a pound weight of nut-oil; place the vessel upon a moderate fire and stir the mixture with a piece of wood, until part of the flour of sulphur is dissolved, and the oil has acquired a reddish-brown colour; then remove it off the fire, and, before it is entirely cold, add four ounces of essence of turpentine; then stir it again until it is incorporated. This preparation is neither expensive nor complicated; and when used is merely put upon the parts infested by a feather.

[*Bib. Phy. Econ.*]

CURE OF COUGHS AND COLDS IN DOGS.

Dogs are extremely subject to colds and coughs, particularly those that are kept in warm stables along with horses, and deprived of a free circulation of air, and have not sufficient exercise. Indeed confinement is in general the source of the above disorders in dogs, as well as many other animals adapted for active life. If the cough proceeds from a cold, let the animal be bled at the axillary vein that runs along the inside of his fore leg. Then give the following pill every evening, viz: take sulphur and spermaceti, two ounces of each: nitre, an ounce and a half; honey, sufficient quantity to mix the mass, to be divided into eight doses; give him one dose every day, with one or two ounces of milk or gruel, sweetened with honey, and a few drops of paregoric elixir, and let him have a comfortable place, and plenty of straw to lie on.



NATURAL HISTORY.

Having obtained a very excellent wood cut of the American black bear, we select, for our present number, the natural history of that animal. Its classical arrangement, according to zoologists, is as follows:

Class. Mammalia, &c.

Order. Carnivora, distributed by Desmarest into sub-orders and families.

Sub-order 2. Plantigrada; none of the thumbs separated; the entire sole of the foot resting on the ground; more than two teats placed under the belly; no membrane adapted to flight; orbital and temporal fossæ united; cæcum wanting.

Family 4. The *Ursini*, have the cutting teeth in each jaw, the two lateral of the lower jaw longer than the rest; two strong tusks, grinders with somewhat flattened crown, and the last of them with blunted protuberances, separated by deep channels; on each foot five toes, armed with crooked and sharp claws; body thick, and covered with hair; limbs short; eyes of middling dimensions; ears external; clavicles in most instances wanting.

Genus, Ursus. The upper jaw not greatly exceeding the lower; a small obtuse tooth behind each tusk; and then a vacant space to the grinders; the second cutting tooth in the lower jaw, not projecting into the mouth; body not lengthened in proportion to its size; leg pretty long; tail very short; no bone in the penis.

The species we shall more particularly describe, will be the

AMERICAN OR BLACK BEAR. (*U. Americanus*.)

This bear is found throughout North America, from the Arctic ocean to its most southern boundary. It was observed by Lewis and Clark, on the wooded portions of the Rocky mountain, who likewise found them on the great plains of Colombia, and in the tract of country

which lies between these plains and the Pacific ocean. They are occasionally found throughout the territories of the United States, in the wooded mountains, and unsettled districts. When the winters are severe at the north, they travel to the southern regions, in considerable bodies, as stated by Dr. Libbey, in his report to the Secretary of War. They are still numerous in the wooded and thinly settled parts of Pennsylvania, as well as in most of the other states of the Union, and where their favourite food is ample, they grow to a great size.

The females bring forth their young in the winter time, and exhibit for them a degree of attachment which nothing can surpass. They usually have two cubs, which are suckled until they are well grown. The fondness existing between the mother and cubs seems to be mutual, and no danger can separate her from them, nor any thing short of death itself, can induce her to forsake them.

Dr. Godman relates the following anecdote. "A friend of mine, while traversing a wood near Fort Snelling, on the Missouri, saw a she-bear, accompanied by two cubs, (about the size of puppies at a month old,) a short distance before him. The cubs immediately ascended a tree, and the dam, raising herself on her hind-legs, sat erect at its foot, in order to protect them; the rifle, discharged with a fatal aim, laid the parent lifeless on the earth. The hunter then approached, and stirred the body with the butt of his gun, on which the little cubs hastily descended the tree, and attacked him with great earnestness, attempting to bite his legs and feet, which their youth and want of strength prevented them from injuring. When he retired to a short distance, they returned to the dead body of their dam, and by various caresses and playful movements, endeavoured to rouse her from that sleep which 'knows no waking.' "

The sight and hearing appear to be the most acute of the senses of the bear. Although he kills many small animals, yet he does not follow them by the smell. When he walks, his gait is heavy and apparently awkward, and when running, is not much less so; but his strength of body enables him to move with considerable celerity, and for a long time.

The black bear, under ordinary circumstances, is not remarkably ferocious, nor is he in the habit of attacking man without provocation. But when wounded, he turns on the aggressor with great fury, and defends himself desperately. This disposition is more fully manifested during the coupling season, because the males are then highly excited, and are not so inert and clumsy, as in the autumn, when they are exceedingly fat. If taken young, he is readily domesticated, and taught numerous tricks. In captivity he is remarkable for the perse-

vering manner in which he keeps moving backward and forward at the extremity of his chain, in this way expressing either his impatience at confinement, or his solicitude to take exercise. This feeling of the necessity for exercise is manifested in an especial manner when the animal is confined in a very small cage, where he has not room even to turn entirely round. Under such circumstances, he as perseveringly moves himself in every direction that his narrow limits will allow, stepping his fore-feet first to one side and then to the other, and finally, by raising and depressing his body quickly, as if jumping from the ground, gives his whole frame a degree of exercise which must tend to the preservation of his health and strength.

The food of this animal is principally grapes, plums, whortle-berries, persimmons, bramble and other berries; they are also particularly fond of the acorns of the live oak, on which, in Florida, they grow excessively fat. In attempting to procure these acorns they subject themselves to great perils; for, after climbing these enormous oak trees, they push themselves along the limbs towards the extreme branches, and with their fore paws bend the twigs within reach, thus exposing themselves to severe and fatal accidents in case of a fall. They are also very fond of the different kinds of nuts and esculent roots, and often ramble to great distances from their dens in search of whortle-berries, mulberries, and indeed all sweet flavoured and spicy fruits; birds, small quadrupeds, insects, eggs, are also devoured by them whenever they can be obtained. These bears are occasionally very injurious to the frontier settlers, by their excursions in search of potatoes and young corn, both of which are favourite articles of food with them. Their claws enable them to do great mischief in potato grounds, as they can dig up a large number in a very short time; and, when the bears are numerous their ravages are very considerable.

In Hearne's Journal, it is stated, that in the vicinity of Hudson's bay, the black bear has been observed to feed entirely on water-insects during the month of June, when the berries are not ripe. These insects, of different species, are found in astonishing quantities in some of the lakes, where, being driven by gales of wind in the bays, and pressed together in vast multitudes, they die and cause an intolerable stench by their putrefaction, as they lie in some places *two or three feet deep*. The bear swims with his mouth open, and thus gathers the insects on the surface of the water; when the stomach of the animal is opened, at this season, it is found to be filled with them, and emits a very disagreeable stench. They are even believed to feed on those which die and are washed on shore. By this diet, the flesh of the animal is, of course, spoiled; and that it is owing to this food, appears from the fact that the meat of those individuals that are

killed at a distance from the water, at the same time of the year, is agreeably flavoured.

At the south, during the season when the loggerheaded turtles land in vast multitudes from the lagoons, for the purpose of laying, these black bears come in droves to feast on their eggs, which they dig out of the sand very expeditiously; and they are so attentive to their business, that the turtle has seldom left the place for a quarter of an hour, before the bear arrives to feast on her eggs.

The usual residence of the black bear is in the most remote and secluded parts of the forest, where his den is either in the hollow of some decayed tree, or in a cavern formed among rocks. To this place he retires when his hunger is appeased, and in the winter he lies coiled up there during the long period of his torpidity. The female of the black bear, during the period of gestation, which commences in the month of October, and continues for about one hundred and twelve days, leads a retired and concealed life; for, there is not a single instance on record of a pregnant bear being killed either by white man or Indians, though the dam and very young cubs are frequently destroyed. During an extremely hard winter the inhabitants of the borders of James river, Virginia, killed several hundred bears, among which two only were females, and those not with young.

The Indians consider the black bear as one of the noblest objects of the chase, and they always manifest the highest degree of exultation when they are successful in killing one. Every part of the animal is valuable to them, even to its intestines and claws; the latter are bored at the base and strung on deer sinews to be worn as ornaments. The flesh is considered a most delicious food, and the fore paws an exquisite dainty.

Among other modes of killing the black bear, the Indians employ a trap composed of logs, which, when the animal attempts to remove the bait, either falls on his body and kills him outright, or secures him until he is put to death by the owner of the snare. Mr. Schoolcraft relates an instance of having seen one thus caught, in the following manner: "The animal sat up on his fore paws facing us, the hinder paws being pressed to the ground by a heavy weight of logs, which had been arranged in such a manner as to allow the bear to creep under, and by seizing the bait he had sprung the trap, and could not extricate himself, although with his fore paws he had demolished a part of the works. After viewing him for some time, a ball was fired through his head, but it did not kill him. The bear kept his position, and seemed to growl in defiance. A second ball was aimed at the heart, and took effect, but he did not resign the contest imme-

diately, and was at last despatched with an axe. As soon as the bear fell, one of the Indians walked up, and addressing him by the name of *muck-wa*, shook him by the paw, with a smiling countenance, as if he had met with an old acquaintance, saying, in the Indian language, that he was very sorry they had been obliged to kill him, and hoped the offence would be forgiven, especially as the *che-mock-omen* (white men) had fired one of the balls."

The black bear, like all the species of this genus, is very tenacious of life, and seldom falls unless shot through the brain or heart. An experienced hunter never advances on a bear that has fallen, without first stopping to load his rifle, as the beast frequently recovers to a considerable degree, and would then be a most dangerous adversary. The skull of the bear appears actually to be almost impenetrable; and a rifle ball, fired at a distance of ninety-six yards, has been flattened against it, without appearing to do any material injury to the bone. The best place to direct blows against the bear is upon his snout; when struck elsewhere, his dense woolly coat, thick hide, and robust muscles, render manual violence almost entirely unavailing.

When the bear is merely wounded, it is very dangerous to attempt to kill him with such a weapon as a tomahawk or knife, or indeed any thing which may bring one within his reach. In this way hunters and others have paid very dearly for their rashness, and barely escaped with their lives. In common with the other species of the genus, he endeavours to suffocate his adversary by violently hugging and compressing his chest. A man might end such a struggle in a few moments, if one hand be sufficiently at liberty to grasp the throat of the animal with the thumb and fingers externally, just at the root of the tongue, as a slight degree of compression there will generally suffice to produce a spasm of the glottis, that will soon suffocate it beyond the power of offering resistance or doing injury.

The black bear differs from other species of the genus by having the nose and forehead nearly on the same line, though the forehead is slightly prominent. This projection of the front is less at the upper part than in the brown bear of Europe, from which latter the black bear is still more certainly distinguished by having one more molar tooth. The palm of the hands and soles of the feet are very short, and the whole body is covered with long, shining, straight black hair, which is by no means harsh to the touch. The sides of the face are marked with fawn colour, and a small spot of the same exists in some individuals in front of the eye; others have the muzzle of a clear light yellow, with a white line commencing on the root of the nose and reaching to each side of the angle of the mouth. This continues over the cheek to a large white space, mixed with a slight

fawn colour, covering the whole of the throat, whence a narrow line descends upon the breast. The yellow bear of Carolina is a variety of the black or American bear. Dr. Godman, in his American Natural History, has described three species of the bear as inhabiting North America; they are as follows, to which we add those described by European authors.

1. *American, or black bear*, *Ursus Americanus*, Pallas. Godman's Amer. Nat. Hist. vol. 1, page 114.
2. *Grizzly bear*, *U. Horribilis*, Ord. Godman's Amer. Nat. Hist. vol. 1, page 131.
3. *Polar bear*, *U. Maritimus*, Linn. Godman's Amer. Nat. Hist. vol. 1, page 143.
4. *Brown bear*, *U. Arctos*, Linn.
5. *Pyrenean bear*, *U. Pyrænaicus*, F. Cuv.
6. *Siberian bear*, *U. Collaris*, F. Cuv.
7. *Thibetan bear*, *U. Thibetanus*, F. Cuv.
8. *Chilian bear*, *U. Ornatus*, F. Cuv.
9. *Thick lipped bear*, *U. Labiatus*, Blainville.
10. *Malayan bear*, *U. Malayanus*, Raffé.
11. *Bornean bear*, *U. Eurypilus*, Horsf.

WOODCOCK. (*Scolopax minor*.)

MR. EDITOR:

This bird is well known to all our sportsmen. It usually begins to lay its eggs in April, but nests with eggs are frequently found in February and March, as far north as Pennsylvania. Its nest is made on the ground, and is composed of grass and a few dry leaves. It lays four eggs generally, but five have been found in its nest. In July they are considered sufficiently grown for the sportsmen, but it is not uncommon in that month, to find many too young to be without the care of the mother, which is always indicated by the action of the old bird when flushed, called hovering. The true sportsman, in such cases, withholds his fire and spares the imploring mother and her young.

It is found throughout the United States and Canada, and passes to the south as the winter approaches. I have found them in great numbers in South Carolina in January.

The female is larger than the male, but both are considerably smaller than the European bird of the same name, and are also of a different species. Those who have eaten of both kinds pronounce the American the more delicate.

I have never met with them elsewhere, in as great abundance as in New Jersey. The extensive, wild, and wet meadows of that state, are favourite places of resort for them, during the drought so usual with us in July and August. They congregate in such places at those sea-

sons, in numbers truly astonishing, and incredible to those who have not witnessed it. Here the sportsman may easily fill his bag, without greater risk than an occasional plunge, belly deep, into a mud hole, which is not so much to be regretted, as it breaks in upon the monotony of killing, and affords a hearty laugh to his companions.

A great fault in sportsmen, on this as well as other birds, is the ambition of killing for *quantity*, which occasions them to protract their hunt until many of the birds are spoiled by the heat and delay. The sportsman should have a spice of chivalry in his composition; he should not be merely a wanton and reckless destroyer. He should always spare the hovering bird, and confine his efforts on others, to the number he can carry in order to his home, for his friends or himself. I have known this pernicious system of shooting for quantity pursued on the grouse, and to gratify the false pride of killing more than any other party, the time protracted until all the birds killed on the first day were spoiled and had to be thrown away. You should raise your voice against this growing and vicious ambition, and establish it as a rule among sportsmen, that credit should be given only for such game as each returned with in good order. Our Indians look upon this habit of the whites with the utmost horror. He kills and wastes, say they, without object; and riots over life as if it were a thing of no value. The game vanishes from his desolating path, and the ground is covered by his destroying hand with that which he does not mean to use. The bounteous gifts of the Great Spirit are the mere objects of his wanton destruction.

We should redeem ourselves from this just reproach, and infuse some prudential consideration and moral feeling in our hours of sport.

The woodcock is easily killed; a slight blow will bring him to the ground. I have frequently looked in vain for marks of the shot upon their bodies, and have been led to suppose that young birds will drop sometimes from fright at the report of the gun, and allow themselves to be picked up.

They are juicy in July and August, but seldom fat. In September they are generally in bad condition; it is their moulting season, which lasts until about the 20th, when they are also very difficult to find. After about the 20th, they show themselves more abundantly, and improve in condition rapidly. In October and November they are in prime order, fat, juicy, and full feathered; bold in their flight, and less firm to the dog. They leave also in these months, their usual summer haunts, and are found in clear woods with a damp soil well covered with grass. They are also frequently found late in November on the south sides of wooded hills, apparently basking or resting. On such occasions the sportsman must not lose a moment; as these are gene-

rally migrating birds, and are off by the next day; as I have experienced on more occasions than one.

Their food consists of worms, and the larvæ of insects. It turns over old leaves to draw the latter from its abode, and seeks the former in wet boggy ground by boring. I have never seen it in the act of boring, but I have been told by several old sportsmen, that in performing this operation, it first strikes its bill in the soil, then raising on its feet, opens its tail and wings and flutters round upon its bill as a pivot. When in full plumage it is a beautiful bird, and of an extremely mild and kind aspect. I have frequently felt something like remorse, when, on picking up a wounded one, I have met the forgiving expression of its full and bright, yet soft hazel orb. How many of the beauties who dazzle and enslave us, would be proud of such an eye. A.

THE ROBIN RED-BREAST.

MR. EDITOR:

December 16th, 1829.

Although the following communication may not promote the main object of your very interesting work, it will not I am sure be rejected as entirely inapt to its purpose; belonging, as it does, to a branch of natural history, which constitutes necessarily an important share in the materials of a "Sporting Magazine."

It may not be unknown to ornithologists, that the robin red-breast possesses a mocking talent; but to the writer, most of whose life has been spent in the country, and not without a lively interest in every thing belonging to its history, it was never suspected until the summer of 1824; when his attention was called to the fact of a robin crowing in exact imitation of a cock. It appeared to a friend and himself, who listened with delighted astonishment to its powers, to possess the ventriloquial faculty of throwing its voice at a distance; making it seem the crowing of a neighbouring cock; a delusion which could only be detected by a change of relative position with the bird, or by observing the swelling of its throat when making the effort. This admirable little imitator gave to the life the most perfectly turned miniature notes of his prototype; introducing them in happy variety to his native song, with which he beguiled the weary incubation of his patient consort; whose nest, near by, he guarded with parental care.

The interesting family of which he was doubtless the head, had, as I was informed, occupied for years the same tree, in the yard at Blackheath, in the county of Chesterfield, Virginia;—the scene of this memoir; from which, it may be, that more familiarity with the poultry-yard, than falls generally to the lot of its species, had drawn forth a talent which would otherwise have been lost. H.

DEER HUNTING IN NEW JERSEY.

MR. EDITOR:

Frankford, Pa. Dec. 26.

An acquaintance of mine, with his companion, has just returned from a hunting expedition in Jersey, near to the famous Cedar bridge grounds, bringing home five pretty good lowland deer, all of which they allege, were by them killed in two days. This is reckoned fair success for that much hunting; especially as four were killed in one day. Having myself had some experience in the Jersey mode of deer hunting, a short detail of the *modus operandi* may not be unacceptable to some of your readers, though, no doubt, familiar to many of them.

It being supposed you go to Cedar bridge, Vincent town, Goshen, or some other place "*up in the pines*," without dogs, and without a knowledge of the country; which is the case with almost all who partake of this kind of sport for amusement alone. You are to look out for your hunters; a number of whom are always to be found at these places, ready with their services, at the rate of one dollar per day; which, considering the fatigue they must necessarily undergo, is far from an extravagant charge. Your pockets are to be well stored, and special observation of the gauge of your brandy flask to be made before you go out; for it is to be remembered, you are expected to have with you a *quantum suff.* for your guides as well as self. You then start out from your lodgings before the dawn, accompanied by the hunters, at a smart trot, some six or eight miles, to what is called the stands. Oh! how have I wished for seven league boots, or at least Captain Barclay's legs to keep pace with these fellows! Though not an indifferent pedestrian, nothing but a clever jog trot could ever keep me within a one mile *distance* of any of them. Pretty well out of breath, you arrive at the stands. The stands, so called, are places at, or near which, the deer usually come out when driven by the dogs. These stands vary in distance from three hundred yards to half a mile from each other. At each of which a shooter is posted, with particular instructions not to leave the same until called off by the hunters. The parties being thus posted, the hunters with the dogs, go off in an opposite direction, and commence the *drive* directly toward you. Here you are left in solitude and silence; not a soul to interfere with your meditations with ill-timed conversation, nor the least noise or sound of any kind, except the occasional croaking of a straggling crow, or chattering jay. There you must remain on the *qui vive* until relieved as before mentioned, with about as much variety of landscape as is to be found on the deserts of Arabia, or in the middle of the Atlantic ocean. I must confess I do not much admire the sport to be kept in

this *durance* for some five or six hours, chained, as it were, to the most uninteresting spot on earth, with no companions save the mosquito and sand-fly, (those little gentlemen thinking it proper to keep one awake, I suppose,) with at least two of the senses on the stretch for several hours, I conceive to be rather a task than amusement. It will, notwithstanding the interest you may take in the sport, sometimes happen, that a slight dereliction from your instructions will deprive you of the only opportunity of gratification, after two or three days' toil, fatigue and anxiety. I recollect on one occasion I was placed at a stand, which had been occupied but a few days before by a gentleman whose interest in the sport was not quite equal to one of his natural propensities; and, unfortunately, gave himself up to the care of Mr. Morpheus; from whose charge he was not released until awakened by the clatter of a fine buck passing immediately over his body. This notice came too late; for, before he could rub his eyes, and ascertain what was the matter, the cause of his disturbance was fairly beyond the reach of his double barrel. You are not only required to *keep wide awake*, but to continue stationary. A gentleman of my acquaintance, becoming weary of his solitude, and considering the chance of a shot rather more than doubtful, thought he would step over some half mile to have a little chat with a neighbour similarly circumstanced. Whilst so indulging himself in friendly chat, it so happened, that two fine deer were driven out immediately at his stand; one, or both of which he could have readily killed had he been at his post. This of course was extremely mortifying to him, and provoking to the whole party; it being the only chance of getting a deer in two days' hunting. As I said before, this amusement to me, is rather irksome; there is too much of the "glorious nibble" business in it. To walk, or rather run, some five or six miles, at the rate of that number to the hour; to be fastened, as it were, to a sand hill, or rotten stump, with your eyes and ears on the rack for so long a time, with the prospect of the game coming out at your particular stand, which of course is very doubtful; all these circumstances, and many other privations considered, makes it, in my estimation, but sorry sport for any but the pot hunter, or indolent shooter. It is indeed rare that gentlemen go exclusively for this species of amusement; but is generally the last business of a grouse-ing expedition, or a day or two's work on the return from wild fowl shooting at the shore. The double gun is, so far as my observation goes, exclusively used; and those of a large calibre are preferred; those which chamber three buck-shot, are, I believe, esteemed of the proper size. Being obliged, in almost every case, to shoot at a running object, and generally through bushes, the shot gun is found preferable to the rifle.

ANTIQUITY OF COCK-FIGHTING.

On a late occasion of great and general public excitement, one of the candidates was accused of having been addicted, when a young man, to cock-fighting. An able and distinguished advocate of his election, with much adroitness and presence of mind, turned the accusation to account; saying, "Admit the fact, fellow-citizens, it has its historical associations of great interest, both of ancient and of modern occurrence.

"When Themistocles led an army of his countrymen against their barbarian neighbours, he beheld two cocks engaged in furious combat! The spectacle was not lost upon him; he made his forces halt, and thus addressed them:—

"These *cocks*, my gallant soldiers, are not fighting for their country, their paternal gods, nor do they endure this for the monuments of their ancestors, for their offspring, or for the sake of glory in the cause of liberty: *THE ONLY MOTIVE IS, that the one is heroically resolved not to yield to the other!*" This impressive harangue rekindled their valor, and led them to conquest. After their decisive victories over the Persians, the Athenians decreed, by law, that one day should be set apart in every year for the *public exhibition of COCK-FIGHTING*, at the expense of the state.

To refer to a later period, and an incident that comes nearer to our own times and feelings—who has forgotten, that during the battle on Lake Champlain—that day of glory to the Army and the Navy, to MacComb and MacDonough, a cock perched on the mast of one of our ships, flapped his wings, and crowed in a tone of defiance that echoed auspiciously around the shores. The sailors, regarding it as a favourable omen, answered with cheers of confidence, and were at once filled with impatience for battle and victory!"

At the bombardment of Fort McHenry, a bantam cock mounted the parapet, and responded to the report of every bomb discharged against it. One of the volunteers declared, if they survived the action, the cock should have as much pound cake as he could eat; and fulfilled his generous purpose to the gallant little bantam.

ON THE BREEDING OF GAME COCKS.

The cock is said to be in his prime and full vigour at *two years* old, which he probably retains to his fifth year: the *hen* somewhat longer. Cockers breed in and in without scruple. The following is Mr. Sketchley's description of a *BROOD-COCK*, in full health and vigour—"A ruddy complexion, feathers close and short, not cold or dry; flesh firm and compact, full breasted, yet taper and thin behind; full in the girth, well coupled, lofty and spiring, with a good thigh; the beam of his leg very strong, a quick, large eye, strong beak, crooked, and big at setting on." Such a one, not more than two years old, to be put to early *pullets*, or a *blooming stag* with two year old hens; and when a cock, with *pullets* of his own getting. Uniformity of *colours* is generally sought, and the hens selected of similar plumage to that of the cock; the same of *shape*, which is of greater object in the hen, than size; only she should be lofty crested, short, and close feathered, with clean, sinewy, blood-like legs."

[*British Field Sports.*

Extract of a letter to the editor of the Sporting Magazine, dated Washington, Oct. 17, 1829.

"In glancing my eye over the Republican of Friday, 16th inst. I observed a sketch of the contents of the American Sporting Magazine, No. 2, in which it is stated that the *beautiful lithographic drawing of a Sioux warrior on horseback*, was executed by a deaf and dumb lad in Philadelphia. The merit of this little lithograph is certainly of no ordinary character; but the original possesses yet greater claims to our admiration. It is a painting of nearly twice the size of the copy in the magazine; was taken from nature; and is remarkable for its spirit and the neatness of its execution. The artist, whose name is Rindisbacher, is a young man, and has lived since early youth in our *western wilds*. He is perfectly acquainted with the subject of his very successful effort; and has, the writer of this is informed, in his portfolio, views of many of the finest scenes in that part of our country, whose *untamed wilderness* has never before furnished subjects for the pencil or the burine. He has, however, more—a genius as fruitful, and an imagination as vivid as the scenes amongst which he has dwelt. These will enable him, in cultivating his fine talents, to throw aside the threadbare subjects of the schools, and give to the world themes as fresh as the soil upon which he was bred—glowing as the newness of nature; and as picturesque as a combination of bold scenery, with bolder man and manners, will afford. I trust that he will ere long be amongst us; when an enlightened public will not hesitate properly to appreciate him."

GREAT EQUESTRIAN PERFORMANCE.

NAPOLÉON.—The most remarkable instance of the Emperor's activity and exertion was to ride without stirrups from Valladolid to Burgos, a distance of thirty-five Spanish leagues, in five hours and a half;—that is to say, upwards of seven [French] leagues an hour. The Emperor had set out accompanied by a numerous escort, in case of danger from the Guerillas; but at every yard he left some of his company behind him, and he arrived at Burgos with few followers. His ride from Vienna to the Simmering, a distance of eighteen or twenty leagues, is also frequently talked of. The Emperor rode to breakfast at the Simmering, and returned to Vienna immediately after. Napoleon often hunted to the distance of thirty-eight leagues, and never less than fifteen.

[*Las Cases*, vol. i. p. 190.]

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE CHASE.

MR. EDITOR:

January 3d, 1830.

Messrs. Terret's, Chichester's, and Darnes's hounds met at the Pines on New Year's day to hunt Ravensworth and the neighbouring grounds; and a more beautiful district for that delightful sport is not to be found. The country is clear and open, with here and there a copse of wood, or pine thicket, and little or no fencing for miles. From the number and respectability of the field of well mounted horsemen, and the number, beauty, and condition of the hounds, it is evident that fox hunting has lost none of its charms in Fairfax county. Twenty-one horsemen and twenty-one couple of hounds, were at the place agreed upon, at the appointed hour. The pack was thrown off west of the Winchester turnpike; unkenneled a red fox in ten minutes, and drove him at a slashing rate to the centre of Ravensworth; where, after a quick succession of doubles, over ground stained by sheep, he was run into and killed; giving us a splendid chase of forty-five minutes. The fox was tally'd every five minutes, and the pack was constantly in our view. In less than an hour after the fox harbour cover was drawn, two red foxes were unkenneled. Thirteen couple went away with one, and eight couple with the other; and both sets of dogs killed their fox in fine style. The first in one hour and thirty minutes; the second in less than two hours. Before parting for the night, it was agreed to hunt next day; and, accordingly, we had the same field and the same hounds. A red fox was found, and run to earth in little more than an hour; and another killed in one hour and fifty minutes. This last chase was like the first—a straight run of some miles, closing with a quick succession of doubles, over pasture grounds, the fox tally'd every five minutes, and the pack constantly in view. Thus ended two day's sport, rarely equalled in the annals of the chase; and wanting nothing but an uniform dress to give it all the splendour of an English fox hunt, and render it worthy of the pen of a Somerville, or a Beckford.

The writer will not speak of the welcome which awaits the stranger's arrival in Fairfax county; nor of the ample board and ample bowl;—they are in keeping with the good days of langsyne. G.

GRAND CIRCULAR FOX HUNT.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington Co. Dec. 23th, 1829.

I enclose to you, by particular request, an invitation given to the sportsmen of Virginia and this county to attend a Grand Circular Fox hunt. I hope you will come up, as it is not far from Mr. D——'s residence, where he will be glad to see you. At least *one hundred and fifty* fox hounds will be engaged in the chase; and it is said *one thousand* people will be employed in keeping guard across the narrows of the Neck. Three sides of which are bounded by the Potomac.

Yours, truly. G.

The above kind invitation was received only on the morning of the hunt—the result of which we have not learned with precision.

GRAND CIRCULAR FOX HUNT.—The citizens of Jefferson, Berkeley, and Loudoun counties, Va. and Washington county, Md. are respectfully invited to a Grand Circular Fox Hunt, at Whiting's Neck, on Friday, the 1st day of January, 1830. No cur dogs permitted to enter the circle. A full attendance is requested.

BY ORDER OF THE CLUB.

December 14th, 1829.

MR. EDITOR:

Boydton, Dec. 14th 1829.

I now redeem my pledge, and give you the account of our last races; but will take the liberty of giving you the time, &c. of the best races (said to be,) that ever was run in Virginia, between Monsieur Tonson and Sally Walker. [To appear in our next.]

BOYDTON (*Virginia*) RACES.

November 4th, 1829.—The following horses were entered for this day's race—the proprietor's purse—2 mile heats.

Mr. Harrison's b. f. by Virginian, three years old.

Col. Carrington's b. c. Caswell, by Sir William, four years old.

Wm. M. West's b. f. by Sir Archy, and full sister to Marion, three years old.

Mr. J. Hardy's b. f. by Virginian, four years old.

This day's race was won by Mr. Carrington's horse Caswell, at two heats, in fine style—the track being in fine order.

Mr. Carrington's horse, Caswell,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
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Mr. Harrison's b. f.	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
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Mr. West's b. f.	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
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Mr. Hardy's b. f. out of order—distanced.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 56 s.—a good race.*

Second day—Jockey Club purse—three mile heats—the following entries.

Mr. Harrison's ch. c. Ratcatcher, by Virginian, three years old.

Mr. Wm. M. West's g. m. by Sir Hal, six years old.

Mr. A. Boyd's ch. f. by William, four years old.

This day's race was won by Mr. West's g. m. at two heats, as follows:

Mr. W. M. West's g. m.	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
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Mr. Harrison's ch. h. Ratcatcher,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
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Mr. Boyd's ch. f. distanced.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 2 s.

The Handicap race was made up of horses in rough order—mile heats; four entries;—was won by Mr. Alex. Boyd's ch. h. by Virginian, five years old, at two heats—time 1st heat, 2 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 2 m. and with this race the Club adjourned. The rules of the New Market course govern this, as well as most of the courses in Virginia.

MONTGOMERY (*Alabama*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The races commenced on the Montgomery course on Wednesday the 16th inst. The first day was quite unfavourable. A rain fell the preceding night, which continuing slightly through the day, the course was in bad order, but improved gradually during the balance of the week. Such was the interest, however, excited by the animals that had been in training, that the field was every day crowded with amateurs and spectators.

First day—three mile heats—Purse about \$500. Three horses were entered:

Sally M'Gehee, by Mr. Shelton.

Kitty Clover, by Mr. Blevins.

McNab, by Mr. Woodward.

Sally M'Gehee, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
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Kitty Clover, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
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M'Nab, by Bagdad, distanced first heat.

Best four to one on Kitty Clover.

* [Only one horse named out of five—astonishing that Jockey clubs will permit this.]

Second day—two mile heats—Purse \$300. Horses entered:

Betsey Epps, by Mr. Rudd.

Jimmy Jumps, by Mr. Shelton.

Jimmy Jumps won the two first heats.

Third day—one mile heats—Purse \$150. Entered:

Quaker Girl, by Mr. Blevins.

Virginian, by Mr. Robinson.

[illegible]

Virginian, - - - - - 2 Bolt.

Bets four to one on the Quaker Girl.

Fourth day—Handicap—Purse \$250.

Kitty Clover had no opposition. She went round the course and took the purse.

The secretary of the Club being absent, we cannot ascertain the time in which the running was performed.

NEW HOPE JOCKEY CLUB, FALL MEETING, 1829.

First day, four miles and repeat.

Henry M. Clay's b. h. Caswell, by Sir William four years old, 1 1

Wm. M. West's b. m. Peggy Madee, by Sir Hal, six years old, 2 2

J. K. Bullock's g. m. Splotch, by Sir Archy, four years old, - dist.

Time, first heat, 8 m. 21 s.—second heat, 8 m. 42 s.

J. K. Bullock's g. m: came out a head in this heat, but was declared distanced in consequence of foul riding.

Second day, two miles and repeat.

J. J. Harrison's m. by Sir Charles, four years old, - - 1 1

Henry M. Clay's b. m. Dorothy, by Sir William, four years old, 2 dr.

Wm. West's h. Iphicles, by Sir Archy, four years old, - - 3 2

Time, first heat, 4 m. 6 s.—second heat, 3 m. 11 s.

Third day, for the proprietor's purse, two miles and repeat.

J. J. Harrison's ch. c. Tom Browne, by Washington, three years old,

-	-	-	-	-	-
1	1				

Wm. M. West's br. h. Iphicles, by Sir Archy, four years old	2	2
---	---	---

Mr. Bentford's c. h. Stranger, six years old, - - - - dist.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 6 s.—second heat, 4 m. 6 s.

SALES OF BLOODED HORSES,—On the second day of New Hope races, a part of the racing stock of Mr. L. Long were sold at the following rates:

Marion sold for	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$2550
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Marshal Ney, - - - - - 255

Colt, two years old, (blind,) by Marion,	-	-	-	-	305
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Henry's dam, twenty-four years old and a colt at her side, by Archy. - - - - - 1155

COLUMBIA (S. C.) RACES.

First day, won by Col. Wynn's Kate Kearney, in two heats.

Time, first heat, 8 m. 35 s.—second heat, 8 m. 32 s.

Five started—the course fifty-four yards over a mile.

Sweepstakes—two mile heats—won by Col. Wynn's Polly Jones—four started.

Second day, three mile heats, won by Mr. Atchison's Multiflora, in two heats, beating Polly Hopkins and three others.

Sweepstakes, two mile heats, won by Mr. J. Harrison's Yankee Maid.

GREAT PRODUCE SWEEPSTAKES.—At New York, seventeen subscribers, \$500 each, half forfeit—mile heats—will be run at New York, in May next; five entrances are from the south.

THE SUBSCRIPTION STAKES, of \$1000 each—play or pay—for all ages; a single heat of four miles, to be run over the Union course, on Monday, the 10th of May next—closed on the 1st of January instant—three subscribers—viz.

Mr. Walter Livingston's g. m. Betsey Ransom, by Virginian, dam Favorite, by Bell-air, six years old next May.

Mr. John C. Stevens' b. f. Maria, by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, (formerly Col. Tayloe's Maria,) by Sir Archy, four years next May.

Mr. W. R. Johnston, b. m. Slender by Sir Charles; dam Reality, by Sir Archy, five years next May.

This will be a very interesting, and great betting race. In the hands of three more spirited sportsmen and determined backers, the horses could not be.

LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1830.

BRILLIANT, by Timoleon, out of Caroline, will stand the next season at Pettworth, 2 miles north of the city of Washington, at 10, 15, and 20 dollars. He is a horse of valuable blood; having two immediate crosses of the Medley blood, and all his crosses genuine.

COMMODORE—imported—(property of C. A. Williamson, Esq.) by Caleb Quotem, out of Mary Brown, (see Turf Register of this number,) will stand at Geneva, Ontario county New York, at \$25.

CONTRACT, the imported horse—(see his pedigree in 4th number of the Turf Register, has been sold to Jefferson Scott, Esq. of Kentucky,) and will stand the ensuing season three miles from Paris, on the Maysville road, at \$20 cash, or \$25 paid by 1st day of September.

MONSIEUR TONSON, will stand the ensuing season at Tree Hill, near Richmond, Virginia, at \$50, to be discharged by payment of \$40 within the season—insurance \$75.

ROE ROY, will be let to mares the ensuing season at his owner's mill farm, about four miles west of Georgetown, District of Columbia, where good pasturage, and other accommodations can be had for mares. For further particulars respecting this horse, the reader is referred to the account of him published in another part of this number.

SIR ARCHY, JUNIOR, by Sir Archy, out of Transport, (see Turf Register of this number,) a fine bay, with two white spots on the hind feet below the fetlock joint, and a small snip on the upper lip, full 16 hands high, seven years old—property of Mr. W. Dickey, of Georgetown, Kentucky, will stand at the stable of B. R. Jenkins, two and a half miles north of Georgetown, Kentucky, next season, at \$15.

SIR CHARLES—this renowned race horse and stallion—property of Col. W. R. Johnston and Benjamin Moody, Esq., will stand the ensuing season, under the care of Robert Hurt, Esq., in Halifax county, Virginia. [Here the notice is very defective in not stating the place more precisely, and the price. The information these notices impart, is very imperfect without these particulars.]

SIR JAMES, a dark blood bay, black legs, mane and tail, 15 hands, 3 inches high, by Sir Archy, his dam by Diomed, the sire of Archy, will stand the ensuing spring season at Leesburg, Virginia, and at Fredericktown, Maryland. [Price not mentioned, which makes this notice almost useless.]

TRUMPATOR, by Sir Solomon, dam by Hickory, out of Col. Hoomes's imported mare Trumpetta, she by Trumpator in England, at Samuel Davenport's farm, near Danville, Mercer county Kentucky, at \$30, and \$1 to the groom.

TURF REGISTER.

Pedigree of Mr. Lufborough's horse
ROB ROY.

He was bred by the Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke, and foaled in the year 1814. He was got by Mr. R's thorough bred horse Gracchus; 16 hands high—never trained—his dam, the imported mare Lady Bunbury, the dam of Roanoke,—by lord Clermont's famous horse TRUMPATOR—(the best grandson of Mr. Fenwick's Matchem, the best runner and stallion of his day)—his grandam, Theopha, by HIGHFLYER, the best horse of his day, never beaten, nor paid forfeit, and got more winners than any horse in England. He was the chief of the Herod stock of horses, as Trumpator was of the Matchem race.—His (Rob Roy's) g. grandam, Plaything, by Matchem, as above, out of Vixen by Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian, and sire of Baylor's old Fearnought, Hutton's Spot—Fox Cub—Bay Bolton—Coney Skins—Hutton's grey Barb—Byerly Turk—Bustler—See Stud Book, and Sir Charles Bunbury's certificate, in Mr. Randolph's possession.

Gracchus, the sire of Rob Roy, was got by the old imported DIOMED, his dam, Cornelia, by CHANTICLEER, the best son of old Wildair, and best horse of his day—his grandam by old CELER, the best son of old JANUS;—his g. grandam by MARK ANTHONY, best son of old PARTNER, (himself the best son of MORTON'S TRAVELLER, out of SELIMA, by the GODOLPHIN ARABIAN) his g. g. grandam by Jolly Roger; his g. g. g. grandam by SILVER EYE—which horse was imported by Samuel Duvall, Esq.

Rob Roy, is considered, it is believed, by all who have seen him, to be the handsomest horse in this country. His colour, a fine chestnut—no white about him—of the most perfect form and symmetry—fifteen and a half hands high—has more of the appearance of the *Arabian horse* about him, than any other horse now known. His foals are generally large—un-

commonly beautiful—and bid fair to stand high as turf horses. [The oldest of his get were three years old last grass. Two only from *bred* mares have been tried—both of them winners over the Washington course—TECUMSEH and SIR DUDLEY, both out of Oscar mares—the former bred by E. Duvall, Esq. and the latter by George Semmes, Esq. of Prince Georges, Maryland. From 1825 to 1829, inclusive, Rob Roy did not cover, probably, altogether, more than eight or ten thorough bred mares.]

Stud of Mr. Henry Macklin, of Va.

FORLORN HOPE, g. m. by Belle Air, dam Fancy by Independence, he by Atkinson's Fearnought, grandam by Americus, g. grandam by Traveller, (imported) g. g. grandam by Monkey.

Her produce:

G. m. SALLY DUFFEE, by Diomed, a first rate race mare, 2 and 3 mile heats—sold to Thomas Watson, for \$1000.

B. h. ENTERPRISE, by Diomed—beat Pacolet at Halifax—2 mile heats.

G. f. (died at 3 years old) by Sir Archy.

Br. g. by Sir Archy, was a good 2d rate horse.

Gr. m. FAIR ROSAMOND, by Sir Archy, a winner of all distances.

B. m. MARIA, by Sir Archy, a good race nag—and won a 4 mile race without a bridle—it having broke at the commencement of the last heat—she is a fine mare, and now owned by Mr. Edward Parker of Lancaster, Pennsylvania.—Sold 1829, in foal to Medley.

Gr. m. HENRIETTA, by Sir Archy—a winner twice.

Produce of FAIR ROSAMOND—same age of Timoleon—16 years old.

1823, g. f. PEGGY MADEE, by Sir Hal, now on the turf—a good race nag.

1824, g. f. (dec'd) by Sir Hal.

1827, b. f. by Sir Archy—a fine filly, now in training.

1829, b. f. by Sir Archy—a likely and high formed filly.

Produce of MARIA.

1825, b. c. TREASURER, by Sir Archy—died at 4 years old.

1826, b. c. by Sir Archy—now in training.

Produce of HENRIETTA.

1825, b. c. by Sir Archy—a fine looking horse.

1827, g. c. by Sir Archy—now training.

1829, b. c. by Sir Archy.

Mr. Macklin wishes to sell a part, or all the aforesaid stock, which ranks high in Virginia. Peggy Madee won the Club at Boynton, on the 5th instant, at two heats—1st, 5 minutes. 52 seconds—2d, 6 minutes 2 seconds—beating Ratcatcher—a close and good race.

Stud of John Jacquelin Ambler, Esq. of Glenambler, Amherst Co. Va.

1. B. m. MADAME LAVALLETTE, foaled in the spring of 1815, by Peace Maker; her dam by Bedford; her grandam by Medley; and her g. grandam by an imported horse, which I do not now recollect the name of; her sire and grandsire were thorough bred horses. Signed, R. TERRELL.

Louisa Co. Va. 12th Aug. 1821.

2. B. m. BRENDA, foaled in May, 1823; out of Madame Lavallette by Amis's horse Sir Archy, he out of a Twig mare by old Sir Archy; Brenda, now in foal to James K. Marshall's horse Harvey Birch; who is out of a Sir Alfred mare by Richmond, by Florizel, who was bred by John Wickham, Esq. of Richmond city.

3. C. f. MORVENNA, foaled in June, 1823; out of Brenda by the imported Arabian horse Syphax, who was out of a Twig mare by old Sir Archy.

Stud of George H. Burwell, Esq. of Millwood, Frederick Co. Va.

1. B. m. MATILDA, foaled in 1816, by Sir Archy, dam (the celebrated Noli Me Tangere) by Topgallant, in foal to Contention.

2. B. m. BLENISH, foaled in 1819, by Gracchus, out of the imported mare Duchess, she by Grouse, (son of Highflyer, out of Georgiana, own sister to Conductor, by Matchem) her dam by Magnet (son of Herod out of Cassandra by Blank) grandam (sister

to Jonny) by Matchem, out of bay Babraham by Babraham. Partner. Grey Brocklesby by Bloody Buttocks. Brocklesby by Greyhound, out of Brocklesby Betty—the best mare of her day—See Stud Book, 1st vol.

3. B. m. foaled in 1816, by Gracchus, out of the imported mare Lady Bunbury, she by Trumpator, out of Theopha by Highflyer; Plaything by Matchem; Vixen by Regulus, &c.—See Stud Book, vol. 1st.

4. B. m. foaled in 1825 by Gracchus, out of No. 1.

5. B. f. foaled in 1827, by Ratler out of No. 1.

6. B. c. foaled in 1827, by Ratler out of No. 2.

7. Ch. c. foaled in 1823, by Ratler out of No. 2.

8. Ch. c. foaled in 1828, by Ratler out of No. 3.

N. B. Gracchus by Diomed. Chanticleer. Old Celer. Mark Anthony. And Jolly Roger.

Horses, property of Lieut. E. G. W. Butler, United States' Army.

DESEMONA, “a dark bay mare, full 15 hands high; seven years old in 1826; then in possession of Dr. Crawford, P. G. C., Md.”

“She was gotten by Escape; her dam by the imported horse Dare-Devil; her g. dam by Marsk, (which was by the imported horse Shark, out of the imported mare Virago,) Marsk full brother of Virago, and full brother to Col. Tayloe's celebrated running-mare Virago, which was allowed to be the best 4 mile nag on the Virginia turf; her g. g. dam by Cub; (Cub was by Yorick, out of Lady Northumberland) her g. g. g. dam by Ariel; (which was by the imported Traveller, out of the imported Selima) her g. g. g. g. dam by Dandridge's Fearnought; (which was by Col. Baylor's Fearnought, and he by Cade, and Cade by the Godolphin Arabian) her g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported Janus, out of a full bred Juniper mare, as certified by the late Robert Page, Esq. of Hanover.—Col. Tayloe of Washington, can give the pedigree of Yorick. Lady Northumberland was imported. Cub was purchased

by Gen. Spotwood; who gave 150,000 pounds of crop tobacco for him.

I certify the above to be a true statement

Signed, THOMAS MINOR.

Fredericksburg, 2d Nov. 1825.

P. S. Desdemona is now with foal, by old Ratler. E. G. W. BUTLER.
Woodlawn, Va. Dec. 2d, 1829.

VIRGINIA, a bay filly, (foaled in 1828) got by Marylander, and he by old Ratler. Her dam the late Dr. Thornton's blood-bay mare Belinda, (16 hands high, of great bone and strength) got by Escape, (alias Horns) he by Precipitate, full brother to lord Egremont's Gohanna, and sire of the famous 20 mile mare; her dam by Col. Hoomes' imported horse Bedford; (sire of Gallatin, &c.) her grandam the imported mare Gasteria; (full sister to Gass—See Stud Book—and got by Balloon, and Balloon by Highflyer) her g. grandam by Marske; (said to be the last of his get, and bred by lord Abingdon) her g. g. grandam, Cremona, by Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian; her g. g. g. grandam by Traveller; her g. g. g. g. grandam by Hiss; her g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Snake.

LOUISIANA, a bay filly, (foaled in 1829) got by old Ratler out of Desdemona.

Horses, property of W. Townes, Esq. of Boydton, Va.

MIDAS, nearly 15 hands high, foaled 9th May, 1823, by the celebrated New York American Eclipse. his dam was got by Sir Robin, he by the imported horse Robin Redbreast, his grandam by the imported Dare Devil, g. grandam by the imported horse Shark, g. g. grandam by Apollo, g. g. g. grandam imported horse Valiant, g. g. g. g. grandam young Jenny Cameron, out of the imported mare Jenny Cameron.

ARABELLA, a brown filly, foaled in 1827, was got by the celebrated horse Arab, her dam by the celebrated horse Virgintan, (and full sister to the running horse Lafayette,) her grandam by old Sir Archy, g. grandam by the imported horse Sir Harry, g. g. grandam by Chanticleer, g. g. g. grandam

by old Mark Anthony, g. g. g. grandam by old Celer, who was got by the imported old Janus, g. g. g. g. grandam by the imported horse Flinnap, g. g. g. g. g. grandam by the imported horse Jolly Roger out of the imported mare Mary Gray.

HAYMAKER, (now the property of Caleb N. Bement of the city of Albany) was bred by Col. William Lyles, of Maryland, who has certified to the following pedigree: "Haymaker was got by the imported horse Clifton—his dam was Harlot by Mr. Hall's imported horse Eclipse—his grandam, Spitfire, by Lindsey's Arabian—she out of Shepherdess by Gov. Eden's imported horse Slim—his g. g. grandam, Shrewsbury, by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure, his g. g. g. grandam was Thistle, by the same Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Dove; his g. g. g. g. grandam Stella, by Col. Tasker's imported horse Othello, out of the same Col. Tasker's imported and famous mare Selima, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian."

Haymaker is a dark chestnut sorrel, with a small star in his forehead; fifteen hands and three inches high; very compact, with a large share of bone and muscle, and for action and movement equalled by few, exceeded by none.

Albany, Nov. 1829.

HEPHESTION, bred by Col. John Tayloe of Mount Airy, Virginia; foaled in 1807. Got by the imported horse Buzzard out of Castianira, the dam of Sir Archy.

ALEXANDER, was imported about the year 1797, was got by Champion, who was allowed to be the best horse that England could then produce, the property of Lord Grosvenor—his dam was Countess, belonging to the Duke of Rutland. His pedigree can be readily traced at the London Register Office, so far back as eighteen years, to the days of the then matchless Golden Dun, then the property of the first above named nobleman; and from Miss Strumpet, that unrivalled full blooded mare, then belonging to the Duke of Grafton.

Alexander was six years old; of a beautiful bay—seventeen hands high.

Stood in the town of Claverack, Columbia county, New York, at fifteen dollars the season.

Claverack, May, 1797.

RATLER, by Sir Archy, his dam by Robin Red-breast, (he by Lord Derby's Sir Peter Teazle, and he by old Highflyer) his grandam by the old imported horse Obscurity, his g. grandam old Slammerkin—old Slammerkin by the imported horse Wildair, he by Cade, and Cade by the Godolphin Arabian.

ESCAPE, (Minor's) sire of Desdemona, was by the imported horse Horns, called, by Col. Hoomes, Escape. The dam of Minor's Escape, was by the imported horse Bedford, out of the imported mare Gasteria, full sister to Gas, by Balloon.

COMMODORE, property of, and imported by C. A. Williamson, Esq. of Geneva, New York, is a blood bay, 16 hands high, rising 10 years old, has great bone, fine symmetry, and great muscular power. He was got by Caleb Quotem, a son of Sir Peter Teazle, see Stud Book, vol. 2, page 87,) Caleb Quotem's dam was a Diomed mare, bred by Earl Fitzwilliam, in 1788. Her dam Desdemona, by Marske out of Y. Hag, by Shin—Crab—Childers—Commodore's dam, Mary Brown, (see Stud Book, vol. 2, page 216,) was bred by Mr. Golding, got by Guilford, son of Highflyer by Sir Peter. His grandam was Mr. Golding's famous racer Vixen, by Pot8o's, out of Cypher by Squirrel, &c. &c.

CONVENTION,) belonging to Doet. Maerea, of Prince William county, Virginia foaled in 1825, was got by Sir Charles, he by Sir Archy—dam by Sir Alfred, he by Sir Harry—grandam by Florizel, he by Diomed—g. grandam by Bedford, he by Dunganon—g. g. grandam by Quicksilver, he by Medley, (old)—g. g. g. grandam by Victorious, he by Fearnought—g. g. g. g. grandam by Clive, he by Fearnought—g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Hunting Squirrel—a horse

imported by Gen. Nelson. [Convention is, or was for sale.]

SIR ARCHY, JUNIOR, (Mr. Dickey's, Georgetown, Kentucky,) b. h. seven years old next spring—was by Sir Archy out of Transport—property of Governor Richardson of South Carolina; Transport by Virginius, son of old imported Diomed, out of the famous running mare Nancy Air.

NANCY AIR, grandam of Sir Archy, Jr. was by the imported horse Bedford, her dam by old Shark, grandam by Rockingham.

SIR JAMES, b. h. by Sir Archy, his dam by Diomed, grandam by Pilgrim, g. grandam by old Fearnought, he by Regulus.

GODOLPHIN (Dr. Brown's) was raised by Mr. James Ware, Frederick county, Virginia. Godolphin was by Godolphin, his dam Indian Queen by old Shark, his grandam by Wormley's King Herod, (Wormley's King Herod by Fearnought out of Kitty Fisher,) his grandam by Morton's Traveller, his g. g. grandam by the imported Whittington out of a thorough bred mare.

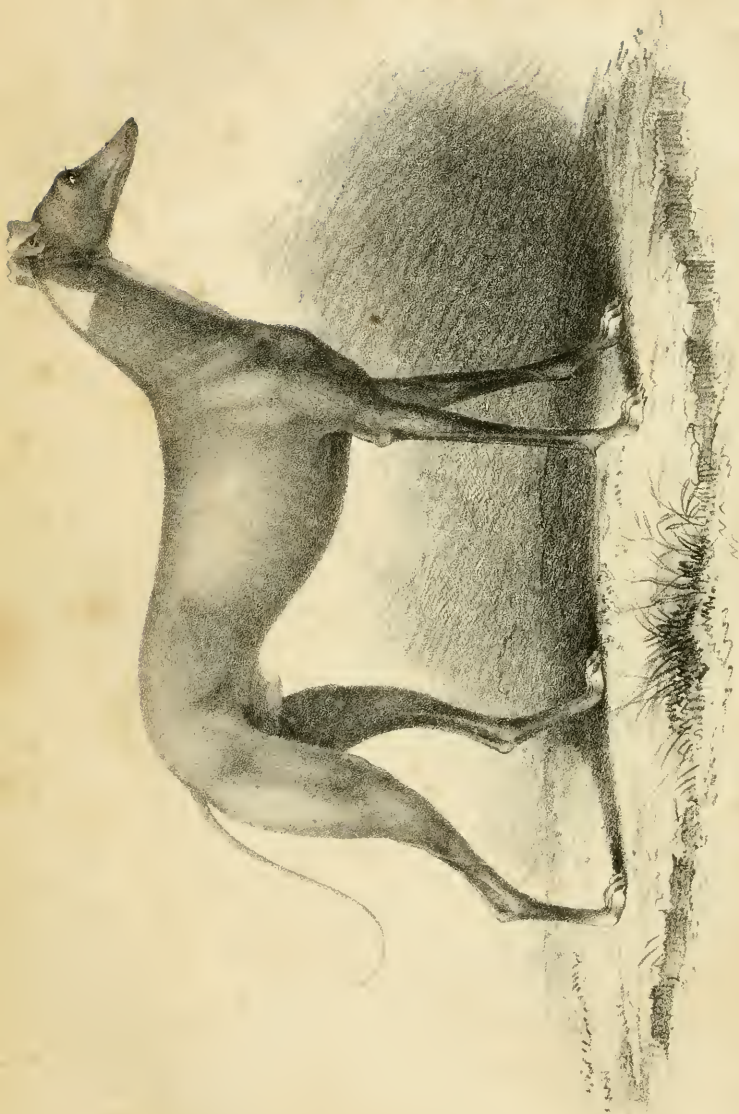
GODOLPHIN, (raised by Mr. John Baylor of New Market, Caroline county, Virginia,) was by the imported Diomed out of Sally Shark, a celebrated mare, by the imported Shark out of the famous Betsy Pringle, who was by old Fearnought out of the imported Jenny Dismal.

CORA, [there being some errors in the former list, we give it here correctly,] the property of Mr. G. W. Peter, Montgomery county, Maryland. She was gotten by Dr. Brown's Godolphin, her dam by Charles Fox, her grandam by Cragg's imported Highflyer, her g. grandam by Hall's imported Eclipse, her g. g. grandam Fatima, by a son of old Selim, he by Othello, out of Selima, an imported mare, and by the Godolphin Arabian. 1827, ch. colt, Leather Stocking, by Rob Roy.

1828, ch. filly, by Marylander.
ch. colt, by Ratler.

✂—In the 1st No. of the Turf Register, the pedigree of the *Bedford* mare was given; and in the 4th No. that of *Lady Bedford*—these are the names of the same mare. The pedigree in the 1st No. after the words "imported Bedford," should read "*her dam*," &c. and will then be correct.





SPRING.

Drawn for the American Turf Register & Sporting Magazine

by A. Newman Pupill to C. C. Childs

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. I.]

MARCH, 1830.

[No. 7.

MEMOIR OF HIGHFLYER.

[So many American bred horses trace up to Highflyer that we need make no apology for selecting the following notice of his performances and progeny for the first article in this number. It is unnecessary to remind the reader that Sir Archy traces to Highflyer through his dam Castianira, by Rockingham, one of Highflyer's best sons. We are under the impression that we once heard the opinion, given by a gentleman in the south of Virginia, whose opinion commands and is entitled to the highest respect, that Sir Archy's best blood comes from the dam side. We might have given a brief memoir of Rockingham in this number, but that we have some hope of obtaining a *portrait* of that capital racer.

Where gentlemen own good engravings of distinguished horses, from which American horses are directly descended, we should be glad to have the loan of them, promising the utmost care. Is there any where a good likeness of Castianira, or of Diomed, by whom she produced Sir Archy?]

This sire of a noble race was foaled in 1774; bred by Sir Charles Bunbury, and by him sold, when a yearling, to Lord Bolingbroke; was got by King Herod, out of Rachael (the dam of Mark Anthony,) by Blank; grandam by Regulus; great grandam (dam of Danby Cade, Matchless, and South,) by Soreheels (a son of Basto;) great great grandam, Sir Ralph Milbanke's famous black mare (the dam of Hartley's blind horse,) by Makeless, out of a D'Arcy Royal mare.

HIGHFLYER'S dam never raced; she was put to Spectator when only three years old, and Mark Anthony was her first produce.

1. 1777, October 14.—Highflyer won a sweepstakes of 100gs. each, for three year olds—colts, 8st.; fillies, 7st. 11lb.; nine subscribers—beating Justice, Bourdeaux, Sweet Marjoram, &c.

2. 1778, May 11.—Won a sweepstakes of 100gs. each—colts, 8st.; fillies, 7st. 11lb.; B. C., twenty-six subscribers—beating Il'mio, Thunderbolt, Jupiter, Chesfield, Fulmine, and four others.—Sixteen paid.

3. July 8.—The Grosvenor stakes, a subscription of 25gs. each, for four year olds—colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 4lb.; B. C., twenty-four subscribers—beating Stormer, Satellite, and Dragon.—Twenty paid.—Four to one on Highflyer.

4. September 28.—The renewed 1400 guineas, a subscription of 200, h. ft. for four year olds—colts, 8st. 10lb.; fillies, 8st. 7lb.; B. C.—beating Il'mio, Firm, and Jupiter.—Six paid.—Nine to one on Highflyer.

5. October 1.—The weights and scales plate of 100gs., free for any horse, &c. B. C.—beating Pearl, Vestal, and Tremamondo.—Very high odds on Highflyer.

6. October 12.—Received 400gs. ft. in a post sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft.; B. C.

7. October 28.—Highflyer, 4 years old, 8st., beat Lord Clermont's Dictator, 5 years old, 8st. 7lb. B. C. 500gs.—Two to one on Highflyer.

8. 1779, April 10.—A sweepstakes of 300gs. each, h. ft., B. C., beating Magog.—Dictator paid forfeit.—Four to one on Highflyer.

9. May 1.—A sweepstakes of 200gs. h. ft.—8st. 7lb. each, B. C.—beating Dorimant and Dictator.—Mr. Pigott's Shark paid forfeit.—Four to one on Highflyer.

10. August 4.—Mr. Tattersall's Highflyer walked over for a subscription of ten guineas each, twenty-one subscribers, with seventy added by the grand stand, for all ages, at Nottingham.

11. August 25.—Highflyer walked over for 50*l.* at York, given by the city, added to a subscription purse of 295*l.* for five year olds, 9st., four miles.

12. August 26.—Highflyer won the great subscription of 295*l.* for six year olds and aged, four miles, beating Venetian, by Doge, aged.—Twenty to one on Highflyer.

13. September 14.—The king's plate at Lichfield, for five year olds, 8st. 7lb.—three mile heats—beating Lord Grosvenor's b. m. by Dux, and Mr. Smallman's Chesfield.—Nine to one on Highflyer.

PROGENY.

[To the preceding is appended in the November number, for 1828, of the English Sporting Magazine, the names, descriptions, the years in which they won plates, the number of plates won, and the names of the owners—amounting in all to two hundred and ninety-seven. We insert such only as were winners of seven plates and upwards.]

<i>Foaled.</i>	<i>Name and Description.</i>	<i>Owners or Breeders.</i>
1782. Balloon, b. dam by Boreas; grandam Fancy,		
by Goliah,	- - -	18. Mr. Bullock.
1786. Bashful, b. dam by Tatler,	-	7. Duke of St. Alban's.
1787. Bergamotte, b. out of Orange Girl, by		
Matchem,	- - -	8. Mr. Smith Barry.
1788. Bolton, b. out of Cunegonde, by Blank,		22. Duke of Bedford.
1786. Bosky, afterwards <i>Conjuror</i> , b. out of Mis-		
fortune, by Dux,	- - -	33. Mr. Dottin.
1792. Bangtail, b. out of Catherine, by Young		
Mars,	- - -	13. Mr. Wilson.

<i>Foaled.</i>	<i>Name and Description.</i>	<i>Owners or Breeders.</i>
1783.	Conni-Lass (afterwards called <i>Harlot</i>), dam by Herod, - - -	15. Sir F. Standish.
1789.	Chariot, b. out of Potosi, by Eclipse,	8. Mr. Clifton.
1781.	Delpini (first called <i>Hackwood</i>), gr. out of Countess, by Blank, - - -	9. Duke of Bolton.
1792.	Diamond, br. dam by Matchem, out of Bar- bara, by Snap, - - -	21. Mr. Dawson.
1793.	Delamere, b. out of Shift, by Sweetbriar,	19. Mr. Tatton.
1735.	Escape, b. dam by Squirrel; grandam by Babraham, - - -	11. Mr. Franco.
1791.	Eliza, b. (<i>Scud's</i> dam,) out of Augusta, by Eclipse, - - -	9. Mr. Wilson.
1784.	Flyer, b. (first called <i>Violet</i>), dam by Matchem (<i>in Ireland</i>), - - -	10. Mr. Harris.
1787.	Gilliflower, b. (<i>the Flyer's</i> grandam,) dam by Goldfinder, - - -	10. Lord Donegall.
1791.	Galileo, afterwards <i>Moorcock</i> , b. out of Georgiana, by Matchem, - - -	17. Duke of Grafton.
1792.	Guildford, b. out of Nina, by Eclipse,	10. Mr. Durand.
1793.	Hyperion, b. out of Coheiress, by Pot8o's,	9. Mr. Dawson.
1783.	King David, b. out of Miss Hervey, by Eclipse, - - -	19. Mr. Elliot.
1781.	Lady Teazle, b. (sister to <i>Sir Peter</i>), out of Papillon, by Snap. Lady Teazle died on her passage to America, - - -	11. Lord Derby.
1782.	Lepicq, b. out of Winifred, by Bandy,	7. Sir F. Standish.
1783.	Letitia, b. (dam of <i>Oatlands</i>), dam (sister to <i>Guider</i>), by Matchem, - - -	10. Mr. Lade.
1787.	Louisa, b. dam by Matchem, out of Dainty Davy's sister, - - -	15. Mr. Baird.
1781.	Miss Blanchard, b. dam (sister to <i>Tandem</i>), by Syphon, - - -	7. Mr. Bullock.
1781.	Marplot, br. dam by Omar, - - -	17. Mr. Tetherington.
1786.	Maid of all Work, b. (dam of <i>Meteora</i>), dam (sister to <i>Tandem</i>), by Syphon,	15. Mr. Golding.
1786.	Marcia, br. out of Baccelli, by Marske,	23. Sir W. Aston.
1784.	Ospray, br. dam by Snap, - - -	10. Lord Clermont.
1781.	Pharamond, br. out of Giantess, by Matchem, - - -	8. Sir C. Bunbury.
1787.	Phaeton, b. (brother to <i>Phaeton</i>), out of Potosi, by Eclipse, - - -	10. Mr. Wyndham.

<i>Foaled.</i>	<i>Name and Description.</i>	<i>Owners or Breeders.</i>
1781.	Rockingham* (first called <i>Camden</i> ,) b. out of Purity, sister to Pumpkin, by Matchem, 32.	Mr. Wentworth.
1791.	Ragged Jack, b. out of Camilla, by Trent-ham, - - - -	7. Lord Egremont.
1792.	Rattoon, b. out of Fanny (sister to <i>King Fergus</i> ,) by Eclipse, (<i>sold to Jamaica</i> ,)	7. Mr. Hamond.
1782.	Stargazer, br. (<i>Planet's</i> dam,) out of Miss West, by Matchem. Stargazer broke down at the first spring meeting, 1789, in running a match against Sir Frank Standish's Yellow mare, B. C. 500gs.— Five to four on Stargazer, - -	11. Mr. Farrer.
1784.	Sir Peter Teazle (winner of the Derby) br. out of Papillon, by Snap, - -	17. Lord Derby.
1785.	Star, b. dam by Snap, - -	9. Mr. Taylor.
1787.	Sir Pepper, b. (brother to <i>Escape</i> ,) - -	8. Mr. Crowder.
1786.	Skylark, b. dam by Chedworth's Snap (<i>sold to Russia</i> ,) - - -	20. Lord Grosvenor.
1786.	Skyscraper, b. (winner of the Derby,) out of Everlasting, by Eclipse, - -	26. Duke of Bedford.
1786.	Sourkrout, b. out of Jewel (sister to <i>Jessica</i> ,) by Squirrel, - - -	8. Duke of Grafton.
1788.	Spider, b. out of Puzzle, by Matchem, - -	20. Mr. Broadhurst.
1789.	St. George, b. dam (sister to <i>Soldier</i> ,) by Eclipse, - - - -	18. Mr. Wyndham.

* The performances of Rockingham are too numerous to particularize; the following summary must suffice. As a racer he was equal, perhaps, to any horse that ever appeared on the turf. In 1784, then three years old, he won a sweepstakes of 50gs. each, six subscribers, at Nottingham. In 1785, he won 1300gs. in specie, and the jockey club plate. In 1786, he was the winner of 325gs., 100*l.*, and the king's plate, at Lichfield. In 1787, Rockingham started eighteen times, and once only proved unsuccessful: to his triumphs already achieved, we add this year 1030 guineas, and 150*l.* in specie, the jockey club plate; two king's plates at Newmarket, the like prizes at Guildford, Winchester, Nottingham, and York. In 1788, he won the king's plate at Newmarket, the jockey club plate, and a match against Sir George Armitage's *Stargazer*, by Highflyer, giving her 8*lb.* B. C., 300gs., beating her above half a mile, being the last time of his starting in public. In 1785, then belonging to Mr. Wentworth, he beat the Prince of Wales's famous horse *Hardwicke*, by Ancient Pistol, dam by Herod, 9*st.* each, B. C., 300gs.; he was afterwards purchased by his royal highness, at whose sale in 1786 he was bought by Mr. Bullock; in 1788, that gentleman sold him to Lord Barrymore for 2500gs. In 1785 he was beat by *Soldier*; in 1786 by *Dungannon*; and, at Burford, by *Marplot*, in consequence of running on the wrong side of a post; in 1787, at York, carrying 9*st.* 7*lb.*, by Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. by Florizel out of Otho's sister, three years, 5*st.* 7*lb.* In 1788 Rockingham pd. ft. to a subscription of 50gs. each, h. ft. D. C. Newmarket Craven meeting.

<i>Foaled.</i>	<i>Name and Description.</i>	<i>Owners or Breeders.</i>
1790.	Screveton, b. dam by Matchem, out of Bar- bara, by Snap, - -	10½. Mr. Dawson.
1793.	Stickler, b. (brother to <i>Screveton</i>), -	14. Mr. Hallet.
1785.	Traveller, b. dam by Henricus, -	13. Mr. Hutchinson.
1786.	Toby, b. dam by Matchem; grandam by Dainty Davy, - -	12. Mr. Bullock.
1787.	Thalia, b. (<i>Murmion's</i> dam,) sister to <i>Eu- phrosyne</i> , - -	12. Mr. Croke.
1789.	Tidy, b. dam by Eclipse; grandam by Blank (<i>in Ireland</i>), - -	16. Lord Grosvenor.
1788.	Vermin, br. out of Rosebud, by Snap,	9. Lord Foley.
1789.	Volante, b. (winner of the Oaks,) out of Fanny (sister to <i>King Fergus</i>), by Eclipse, - -	7. Lord Clermont.
1786.	Walnut, b. out of Maiden, (sister to <i>Pump- kin</i>), by Matchem, - -	8. Lord A. Hamilton.
1792.	Yeoman, b. out of Shift, by Sweetbriar,	13. Lord Sondes.

Highflyer was never beat, *nor ever paid forfeit*, and was unquestionably the best horse of his time in the kingdom. He never started after he was five years old, yet his winnings and forfeits received amounted to 8920 guineas. In 1780 he covered at Ely for 15 guineas, and remained at that price till 1788; the following season he was advanced to 25 guineas; 1790 and 1791, the fee was 30 guineas; 1792, "this certain foal-getting horse" was advertised at 50 guineas; and for the season of 1793, at the reduced sum of 30 guineas for each mare; on the 18th of October, however, of which year, this superior stallion and unconquered racer died, aged nineteen.

ULEG.

RACING ACHIEVEMENTS.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, January 20, 1830.

The achievements of horses run by the late Col. John Tayloe, of Mount Airy, Virginia, from 1791, (when he first appeared upon the turf, Belle-air and other distinguished stock having fallen to him by inheritance,) to his retirement from it in 1806, may shed such light upon the racing history of our country, as to induce others to furnish information that will render it more perfect, if not bring it down to the present date, a desirable object among many subscribers to your interesting work.

No. 1791.

1. Sept. " C. g. Nantoiki, five years old, by Eclipse, dam by Ebony, won a sweepstakes, four mile heats, at Port Conway.
2. Oct. 10. Gr. h. Belle-air, five years old, by Medley; dam by Yorick, won with great ease the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Annapolis, (his first race.)

3. Oct. 10. Same day, Nantoiki, won a match, three mile heats, beating Gen. Ringgold's Cincinnatus.
 4. " 12. C. g. Nantoiki, won the subscription purse also, with ease, two mile heats.
 5. " 27. Gr. h. Belle-air, won, with ease, the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Bladensburg.
 6. " 23. C. g. Nantoiki, took the subscription purse, without competition.
 7. Nov. 15. Gr. h. Belle-air, (being out of order, after a long journey,) lost a match at Richmond, with Gimcrack, by Medley—*three four mile heats.*
 8. " 16. C. g. Nantoiki, from the same cause, lost the jockey club purse, four mile heats.
- 1792.
9. May 23. Gr. h. Belle air, six years old, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Baltimore, beating Butler's famous Camilla, and others.
 10. " 24. C. f. Nanny O, four years old, by Pantaloon, out of Belle-air's dam, (being lame,) lost the jockey club purse, three mile heats.
 11. " 25. C. g. Nantoiki, six years old, won the subscription purse, two mile heats.
 12. Oct. 10. Gr. h. Belle-air, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at the Bowling Green.
 13. " " C. g. Nantoiki, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Annapolis, distancing every competitor.
 14. " 12. Br. c. Seringapatam, won the colt's purse, two mile heats.
 15. " 25. C. g. Nantoiki, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Bladensburg, again distancing the field.
 16. " 26. C. c. Seringapatam, won the subscription purse, two mile heats.
 17. Nov. 4. Gr. h. Belle-air, won the subscription purse at Alexandria.
- 1793.
18. Aug. 5. Gr. h. Grey Diomed, seven years old, by Medley, dam by Sloc, won, with ease, a match at the Bowling Green, against the Hon. M. Page's famous Isabella, four mile heats.
 19. Sept. 2. C. g. Nantoiki, seven years old, received forfeit from Isabella.
 20. " 3. Ch. c. Cantab, four years old, by Pantaloon, out of Belle-air's dam, won a match, two mile heats, from Isabella.
 21. Oct. 9. C. g. Nantoiki, lost a match at the Bowling Green, to the celebrated roan horse Gimcrack, by Medley.
 22. " 10. Gr. h. Grey Diomed, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse, at the Bowling Green.
 23. Nov. 10. C. g. Nantoiki, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Alexandria, (after which Col. Tayloe sold him to Col. Lyles of Md.)

24. Nov. Gr. h. Belle-air, seven years old, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Petersburg.
25. " 11. Gr. h. Grey Diomed, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.
26. " 12. C. c. Quicksilver, four years old, by Medley; dam by Wildair, lost the two mile heats.

1794.

27. Aug. Roan c. Wedding Day, three years old, by Belle-air; dam by Fearnought, was beat at the Red house, two mile heats.
28. Sept. 10. Gr. h. Grey Diomed, eight years old, by Medley, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at the Bowling Green.
29. " 11. C. h. Quicksilver, five years old, by Medley, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.
30. Oct. 10. Gr. h. Grey Diomed, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Chestertown, Md., beating Gen. Ridgely's famous Cincinnatus.
31. " 11. C. h. Quicksilver, lost the jockey club purse, two mile heats.
32. " " Gr. h. Grey Diomed, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, in three heats, (having lost the second heat by cutting within a pole,) beating the famous Virginia Nell, Cincinnatus and Nantoiki.
33. " " Gr. h. Grey Diomed, lost at Alexandria, having fallen over a dog, when about to win the jockey club purse, four mile heats.

1795.

34. May 12. C. h. Quicksilver, six years old, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Tappahannock, *in four heats*, beating several horses—(an excessive hot day, the thermometer above 90.)
35. " 13. Roan c. Wedding Day, four years old, was beat for the two mile heats, jockey club purse.
36. " 20. C. h. Quicksilver, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Westmoreland Court house.
37. Oct. " Gr. f. Calypso, three years old, (full sister to Belle-air,) by Medley, beat, in a match, Mr. Alexander's Shark colt, two mile heats, at the Bowling Green.
38. Nov. " Gr. h. Grey Diomed, nine years old, lost a sweepstakes at Leeds, being beat by Mr. Washington's horse, but beating Camilla. His last race, having fallen lame previously.

1796.

39. May 10. B. f. Madcap, three years old, by Anvil; dam by O'Kelly's celebrated Eclipse, (imported 1794,) lost a match at Tappahannock, against Mr. Alexander's colt, two mile heats.
40. " " Same day, C. m. Virago, five years old, by Shark; dam by Star, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Tappahannock.
41. " 11. Gr. f. Calypso, four years old, by Medley, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.

42. Sept. " C. m. Virago, won a match, four mile heats, at Port Royal, against the celebrated Virginia Nell.
43. Oct. 6. Gr. f. Calypso, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Hanover Court house.
44. " 18. C. m. Virago, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Fredericksburg.
45. " 19. Gr. f. Calypso, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.
46. Nov. 7. B. f. Madcap, lost the sweepstakes at Annapolis.
47. " 8. C. m. Virago, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats.
48. " 9. Gr. f. Calypso, won the three mile heats; jockey club purse.
1797.
49. May 9. C. m. Virago, six years old, by Shark, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Tappahannock.
50. " 10. Gr. m. Calypso, five years old, by Medley, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.
51. " 11. C. f. Flirtilla, four years old, by Vertumnus; dam by Conductor, (imported 1794,) won the two mile heats, jockey club purse.
52. Oct. 3. Calypso, five years old, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Hanover Court house.
53. Nov. 4. Calypso was beat at Petersburg, (the only race she ever lost,) by Purse Bearer.
54. " 14. Calypso won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Fredericksburg.
55. " 15. Flirtilla won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.
1798.
56. May 8. C. m. Virago, seven years old, by Shark, won with ease the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Tappahannock.
57. " 9. C. m. Flirtilla, five years old, by Vertumnus, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.
58. " " C. m. Virago, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Petersburg.
59. " " C. m. Flirtilla, being amiss, lost the purse, three mile heats—she soon after died—was a first rate racer.
60. Oct. 2. Gr. m. Calypso, six years old, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Hanover Court house, beating the celebrated Leviathan—(in fact the better horse.)
61. " 3. Gr. g. Leviathan, five years old, by the Flag of Truce, bought the day before, won the two mile heats, jockey club purse.
62. " 4. C. m. Virago, took the purse, three mile heats—no competitor.
63. " 11. Gr. m. Calypso, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Richmond.
64. " 12. C. m. Virago, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.
65. " 23. C. m. Virago, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Petersburg.
66. " 30. Gr. g. Leviathan, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Annapolis, beating Little Medley, a distinguished runner.

67. " " Gr. c. Florizel, three years old, by Grey Diomed; dam by Eclipse, won the sweepstakes at Annapolis, two mile heats.
68. Nov. 6. B. h. Lamplighter, by Medley, won a match at Washington City, (where the west part of the city is now built,) beating Gen. Ridgely's famous Cincinnatus, four mile heats.

1799.

69. Apr. 20. Gr. g. Leviathan, six years old, by Flag of Truce, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Richmond.
70. May 8. Gr. m. Calypso, seven years old, by Medley, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Petersburg.
71. " 9. Gr. g. Leviathan, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.
72. " 14. Gr. m. Calypso, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats at Tappahannock.
73. " 15. Gr. g. Leviathan, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.
74. Oct. 4. Leviathan, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Hanover Court house.
75. " 5. C. m. Virago, eight years old, by Shark, was beat the three mile heats.
76. " 16. Virago, was beat the four mile heats, at Richmond, by Maria, (dam of Lady Lightfoot,) by Shark.
77. " 17. Leviathan, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.
78. " 29. Virago, her last race, lost the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Petersburg.
79. " 30. Leviathan, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.

1800.

80. May. 20. Br. f. Castianira, three years old, (Sir Archy's dam,) by Rockingham; dam by Trentham, beat by Mr. Hoskins's colt and others the sweepstake at Richmond.
81. " 21. Gr. g. Leviathan, seven years old, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating the celebrated Minerva and others.
82. " 27. Gr. g. Leviathan, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Petersburg.
83. June 10. Gr. g. Leviathan, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Tappahannock.
84. " 11. B. h. Mendoza, by Boxer, out of Isabella's dam, won the cup.
85. Oct. 15. Leviathan, won the four mile heats, jockey club purse, at Richmond.
86. " 16. B. c. Kill Devil, by Dare Devil, three years old, lost the sweepstakes.
87. " " B. h. Mendoza, was beat for the jockey club purse, four mile heats, (having flown the way, after winning the first heat,) at Fredericksburg.
88. " " B. g. Experiment, by Highflyer, lost the three mile heats.
89. Nov. 4. Gr. g. Leviathan, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Alexandria.
90. " 5. B. g. Experiment, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse.

91. Nov. 6. B. h. Mendoza, won the two mile heats, jockey club purse.
1801.
92. May 12. Gr. g. Leviathan, eight years old, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats at Richmond.
93. " 13. B. h. Mendoza, lost the jockey club purse, three mile heats, at Richmond.
94. " " Roan c. Harper, by Grey Diomed, three years old, won the sweepstakes at Tappahannock.
95. June. " Gr. g. Leviathan, won a match, a single five miles, beating Brimmer, carrying 130 against 90 lbs.*—won by the head only—the most remarkable race ever run in Virginia, that will not suffer in comparison with the match of Eclipse and Henry, or the most distinguished performance of the kind in England.
96. Oct. " Leviathan, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Richmond.
97. " " Leviathan lost the four mile heats at Fredericksburg, (a close race,) beat by Mr. Hoomes's Fairy, sister to the famous Gallatin, by Bedford.
98. " " B. h. Mendoza, lost the three mile heats, jockey club purse, at Fredericksburg.
99. " " B. f. Bellissima, three years old, by Melzar; dam by Wildair, won the sweepstakes at the Red house.
100. Nov. " Gr. g. Leviathan, eight years old, (out of condition and lame,) lost the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Washington City, (won by Mr. Sprigg's Lee Boo,) his last race while the property of Col. Tayloe.
101. " " C. f. Cora, four years old, by Bedford; dam by Medley, lost the three mile heats.
102. " " B. f. Bellissima, by Melzar, was also beat the two mile heats.
1802. The memoranda of races won and lost during this year by Schedoni, Clermont, Black Maria, (the dam of

*[Leviathan's capacity for carrying weight stands unrivalled—he had won three remarkable matches, each time increasing the weight, before Col. Tayloe owned him—and while his property was never beaten, till after the severe struggle with Brimmer, in the fall he was eight years old, after so long a series of uninterrupted and brilliant success—he was then beat, for the first time, in a very close race, by the famous four year old filly, Fairy, the full sister of Gallatin, who was afterwards so distinguished. Leviathan is considered by the old sportsmen of Virginia to be the very best four mile horse we have ever had in this country—and that there *never* was a better. He, in an eminent degree, united speed, bottom, strength and toughness. Being an immense, unwieldy colt, not promising much action, he was unfortunately altered, which has ever been a source of great regret to racing amateurs. The papers respecting his pedigree by the dam have been unfortunately lost. It is only known that he was by the Flag of Truce, the sire also of First Consul.]

Lady Lightfoot,) Precarious, Caroline, (who won the great sweepstakes at Fredericksburg, beating the celebrated Maid of the Oaks,) and others, have been unfortunately mislaid or lost.

103. Oct. " C. c. Expectation, three years old, by Bedford; dam by Mambrino, (own brother to the famous Ariadne,) won the sweepstakes, distancing the field with great ease, in 3 min. 47 sec. at Richmond—was immediately after sold to Col. W. Alston, of S. C. for \$4000; and run by him with great success, under the name of Gallatin.

1803.

104. May " Br. h. Snap Dragon, five years old, by Collector, dam by Fearnought, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Richmond.
105. " " Br. h. Snap Dragon, the following week, won the four mile heats at Petersburg.
106. Oct. " Br. h. Snap Dragon, was beat at Washington by Schedoni, that had shortly before been sold by Col. Tayloe to Col. Hoomes.
107. " " C. h. Harlequin, by Gabriel, after winning the first heat, was so closely pushed by Gov. Ogle's Oscar, by Gabriel, that both were beaten for the sweepstakes by an inferior colt of Gen. Ridgely's.

1804.

108. May " B. c. Top Gallant, four years old, by Diomed; dam by Shark, won a sweepstakes, two mile heats, beating the famous Amanda, Duroc's dam, and the no less celebrated Lavinia, at Richmond.
109. " " Br. h. Snap Dragon, six years old, by Collector, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats.
110. " " Br. h. Snap Dragon, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Broad Rock.
111. Sept. 5. C. c. Hamlingtonian, four years old, by Diomed, dam by Shark, won the two mile heats, proprietor's purse, at Broad Rock.
112. " " B. c. Top Gallant, won a sweepstakes at Petersburg.
113. Oct. 2. C. c. Hamlingtonian, won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, at Richmond.
114. " 3. B. c. Top Gallant, lost the great sweepstakes, three miles, against Florizel, (also by Diomed, and out of a Shark mare, who won,) Amanda and Lavinia, Peace Maker, (then Hoomes's,) the favourite, being out of order, was drawn.
115. " 10. C. c. Hamlingtonian, won the four mile heats, jockey club purse at Fredericksburg, beating the celebrated Amanda and others.
116. Nov. 14. Br. c. Peace Maker, four years old, by Diomed, won the four mile heats, jockey club purse, at Washington.

1805.

117. May 12. B. h. Top Gallant, five years old, won the handicap purse, three mile heats, at Broad Rock.
118. " 22. B. h. Top Gallant, five years old, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats at Richmond, beating Marske and others.
119. " 23. C. h. Hamlingtonian, won the proprietor's purse, three mile heats.
120. Oct. " Br. h. Peace Maker, five years old, was beat with ease, being much out of order, in the celebrated match with Ball's Florizel, four mile heats, at Broad Rock.
121. " " B. h. Top Gallant, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats.
122. " " C. h. Hamlingtonian, won the proprietor's purse, three mile heats.
123. " " Next week, b. h. Top Gallant won the jockey club purse, four mile heats at Richmond.
124. " " H. Haphazard, own brother to Snap Dragon, by Collector, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Northumberland Court house.
125. " " C. h. Hamlingtonian, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, in four heats, (closely run the entire sixteen miles,) at Fredericksburg.
126. " " B. h. Top Gallant, (fatigued by previous races and long travel,) was beat the four mile heats, jockey club purse, at Washington, by both the celebrated Maid of the Oaks, by Spread Eagle, who won, and Oscar—Floretta and a very superior Punch colt, being in the same race.
127. " " C. h. Hamlingtonian, was beat the single four miles, for the cup, by the celebrated Post Boy, by Gabriel, five years old.

1806.

128. Feb. " B. h. Top Gallant, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats at Charleston, S. C.
129. Oct. " B. h. Top Gallant, six years old, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Richmond.
130. " " B. h. Top Gallant, was beat the four mile heats, for the jockey club purse, at Washington, (after winning the first heat under eight minutes, closely run by Oscar,) by the celebrated Floretta, by Spread Eagle, who also beat First Consul and Maria; running the second heat in 7 min. 52 sec. (the best time over the Washington course;) and the third heat about eight minutes, followed closely by Oscar, who ran second.
131. " " B. h. Top Gallant, was the next day beat the three mile heats, by the Maid of the Oaks—a close race this last, which he would probably have won, had he not run the day before.

132. " " B. h. Cup Bearer, by Bedford; dam by Eclipse, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Williamsburg.

133. } " " Br. m. Adeline, by Spread Eagle; dam by Whistle Jacket,
 134. } won four jockey club purses at different courses, not
 135. } mentioned, during this year.
 136. }

About this time, towards the close of the golden age of the American turf, (when the Washington course was the theatre of the achievements of Post Boy, Oscar, Maid of the Oaks, &c.) Col. Tayloe terminated his racing career, which appears to have been marked with much success, having won one hundred and thirteen races out of the one hundred and forty-one enumerated, He afterwards occasionally started a colt of his raising.

137. 1808. Br. c. Sir Archy, three years old, by Diomed, dam by Rockingham, lost the sweepstakes at Washington, (having scarcely recovered of the distemper,) made no figure, and was distanced by Bright Phæbus, by Messenger, full brother to Miller's Damsel, the dam of Eclipse.

1815.

138. Oct. 14. Br. f. Maria, (Lady Lightfoot afterwards,) three years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Shark, won the sweepstakes, distancing the field—Wright's Aurora, by Vingtun, a Messenger, a Florizel, and a Telegraph colt.

139. " 16. Br. f. Maria, on winning the first heat of three miles, with great ease, beating Stranger and Childers—was sold to Mr. Robinson for \$1500, and by him drawn.

140. " 17. C. c. Revenge, own brother to Defiance, lost the two mile heats, jockey club purse, after winning the first heat with ease, being out of order, and badly rode; beat by Northampton by Oscar.

1816.

141. Oct. 18. C. c. Revenge, four years old, by Florizel, won the colt's purse, two mile heats, beating two others.

BREAKING HORSES.

[A gentleman known to us as one of the best judges and managers of horses in the state gives the following concise description of his mode of breaking.]

MR. EDITOR:

January 18, 1830.

I have pursued for many years the following plan for breaking horses: The colt is taken between three and four years old generally, a mouthing bit is put on, with two reins, a broad surcingle is buckled round the animal, and a crupper attached to the surcingle; the reins are then secured to the surcingle, and the colt checked or reined up, as a horse should be in a carriage. He is then turned out in a lot or yard for several hours, for several days in succession. This tames and

subdues them greatly in a very short time. About the fourth day the animal is led into a field, where there is light ploughing to be done, and attached to a plough by the side of a gentle true horse; the colt is led up and down by a careful and resolute hand, and another at the stils of the plough; the plough is not at first permitted to enter the ground, but after walking a short time is gradually entered, and the animal is thus by degrees accustomed to the draught. When symptoms of fatigue are manifested it is taken out and led to the stable. After a few spells of work in this way, the colt, after being taken from the plough, may then be *mounted* without difficulty and rode home to the stable. I have broken many without the least degree of difficulty—not having to lead them five minutes. The advantages of the method are the following:—the animal completely mouthed before being backed, which saves much trouble; the crupper being put on at first, prevents them from being too sensitive about the tail, when you want to put on the harness for driving in a carriage, and not near so liable to kick from that circumstance. They are accustomed to being reined in from the first; and since I have adopted this plan, I have never had a horse, when mounted on his back, to throw up his head and throw the slaver in my face. I have ploughed horses lightly after the above system, when designed exclusively for the saddle, and have never had cause to regret it. But when they are intended for the carriage, it is best to proceed as above before they are backed. In two instances they have not been handled till after four years old; but were then very difficult to break. If the colt evinces a very vicious disposition, and is disposed to kick, it is advisable to put on gear with breeching, and let that be worn for several hours, some days, before putting it to the plough. It can then do no harm if it kick, and may kick till perfectly accustomed to the breeching; as I experienced on one occasion. I have never yet failed to break horses to harness, in a single instance, according to the above plan; although several have been afterwards spoiled by being placed in bad hands.

I may now say—“*si quid novisti rectius istis, candidus imperti, si non, his utere mecum.*” Your correspondent, “Godolphin,” has promised a communication about taming wild horses. I hope he will give us something valuable on the subject. There are many vastly better calculated to throw light on these matters than myself. I have however, in compliance with the intimation you have given, candidly imparted my practice. I know no person in these parts who pursues a similar one—it may be common elsewhere. I am unwell, and have another letter to write, otherwise might extend this communication—already too long—to a new and successful mode of speedily curing the strangles or colt’s distemper.

N. G.—T.

TAMING WILD HORSES—AGAIN!

(From an old English paper.)

The most extraordinary proficient in this line which we ever heard of, was James Sullivan, an Irishman, who died without communicating his knowledge to his son. When sent for to break a vicious horse, for which he was paid more or less according to the *distance*,—for the trouble appeared to be no more with the most vicious than the most tractable,—he invariably directed the stable door to be shut upon him and his *pupil*, not to be opened until he gave the signal. After a *tete a tete* of half an hour, during which no noise was heard, the signal was given, and Sullivan and his veterinary friend appeared lying down and playing like a child and a puppy dog. From that time the horse patiently submitted to any discipline; no cause could be assigned for his success, which never failed in the least degree; but it was observed, by those who witnessed it, that whenever Sullivan spoke or looked, the animal trembled and was apparently terrified. How this ascendancy over the animal, which no other person has been known to possess in such a degree, was obtained, has never been ascertained; but it never failed in producing the most certain and permanent effect.

PRINCE FREDERICK.

MR. EDITOR:

Prince Frederick, imported by Edward Davis, Esq. of Boston, Mass., (and whose pedigree will be found in the Turf Register of this number,) was a beautiful bright bay, fifteen and a half hands high, and elegant form.

Performances in England.—Frederick, in the year 1796, in Bridgenorth, won a sweepstakes of ninety guineas, beating nine horses, the two mile heats, at four years old. At Oxford, on the 20th July, 1796, won a purse of fifty guineas, two mile heats. At Blanford, on the fifth of August, same year, won a country member's plate, value of fifty guineas, four mile heats. At Tewksbury, August 24th, 1796, won a purse of fifty guineas, four mile heats; and on the same course, the day following, won a purse of fifty guineas; carrying extra weight, four mile heats.

Performances in America.—Prince Frederick, in the year 1801, at Albany, was beat by the celebrated horse Larry, three mile heats, owing to his covering seventy-five mares that season, and being in very bad condition. At Pittsfield, Mass. Oct. 1801, won a purse of two hundred and fifty dollars, distancing every horse the first heat, running three miles. At Albany, Oct. 1803, won a purse of two hundred and fifty dollars, beating Gun-powder and North-East, (two celebrated horses from the south,) three mile heats.

VETERINARY.

OF OVER-REACHING IN HORSES.

Over-reaching is produced by the hind feet striking the fore. Horses most subject to it, are those which are too low before, or too high behind, or have too large a shoulder, with a heavy head, and too long and thick a neck; in all which cases, the fore legs being overloaded, rise with such difficulty that they are unable to cover much ground at each step, and so produce over-reaching.

Over-reaching may also be caused by a horse's fore legs standing too much under his belly, or his hinder extremities approaching too near his fore ones; or rather from too great a bend in the hocks. A horse being too short in the body, or his back bent outwards, likewise produces over-reaching, as this conformation brings the extremities too near each other. A horse too is frequently made to over-reach himself, by the rider throwing his weight too much on his shoulders, and abandoning the bridle, instead of keeping the animal in hand. And the last cause which we shall notice, as occasioning a horse to over-reach, may be bad shoeing; as when the toes of the hind shoes, and the heels of the fore ones are too long.

All these causes occasion a horse to over-reach, and expose the rider to many falls, which prove frequently fatal to both man and horse. It is worthy of remark, however, that the hind feet cannot strike the fore feet, which is the cause of this defect, unless the latter remain too long on the ground, or the former rise too soon; from which it will appear, that to prevent a horse from over-reaching, we must endeavour to accelerate the action of the fore feet, and retard that of the hind. The farrier should, therefore, pare and cut the heels of the fore feet as much as possible, without doing them an injury, making use of a thin and short shoe at the heels, if the substance of the frog will permit it. The toes of the hind feet also must be made as short as possible, with a very thick shoe at the heel.

If these principles of paring and shoeing the feet be attended to, there will be a sufficient interval of time between the motion of the fore and hind legs, to prevent over-reaching. The heels of the fore feet being reduced very low, produces a degree of uneasiness that will oblige the horse to lift his feet from the ground sooner than he would have done had the heels been higher; and the additional thickness made in the heels of the hind shoes, easing the extension of the flexor muscles (or back sinews,) will retard their actions.

The success of this operation is so certain, that the same effect may be observed even in the human subject. If a woman, for instance, in the habit of wearing very high-heeled shoes, should suddenly change them to wear a pair with low, or no heels at all, she would experience a very painful sensation, till she became used to it; because she would feel a considerable stretching in her flexor muscles, or hind part of the legs, which would cause her to lift her feet from the ground nearly the same as a horse which has a string-halt. But as this method of proceeding to prevent a horse from over-reaching produces pain, it cannot be a safe remedy to make use of.

Therefore, I recommend acting with all possible prudence, particularly in old horses. Should, however, this defect appear in a young animal, we may proceed with safety; because at that age the disposition of the feet may be gradually altered, and other habits fixed.

When a horse cuts his heels with the toes of his hind shoes, and the part is torn or bruised, it requires to be properly dressed, with warm bathing, poultices of boiled turnips and bran; if any sinus appears, the hoof must be pared away, and the sores dressed with the following ointment for a few days, binding all on with a compress and roller.

Recipe for Ointment.

Olive oil, one pound and a half.
Yellow wax, quarter of a pound.
Rose water, quarter of a pound.
Red wine, one pound and a half.
Red sanders, one ounce.

Boil the whole together during half an hour, stirring constantly with a spatula—after which add:

Venice turpentine, half a pound.

Mix the whole with the spatula: withdraw from the fire and let it cool—when the ointment is cool, separate it from the liquor, which remains at the bottom of the vessel: melt it once more; and then add:

Pulverised camphor, one drachm.

This salve must be spread pretty thickly on a piece of clean linen, and the sore dressed with it twice or three-times a day.

NOTE.—The above salve is decidedly the best healing ointment for fresh cuts, &c. known—it may be procured, prepared *secundum artem*, at Mr. E. Ducatel's apothecary store, No. 26 Market street, Baltimore.

CURE FOR CONTUSIONS OR BRUISES.

The cure for contusions or bruises, consists in the use of remedies that dissolve coagulated fluids, and restore the tone of the vessels; for external applications, when the skin is not destroyed, an astringent warm poultice of sharp vinegar and bran, having previously rubbed the part with a little camphorated spirits of wine, makes a very good dressing; or salt and water, and equal quantity of vinegar and spirits of wine. But, if in spite of this treatment, which it is always the most proper to begin with, and the part should continue to swell; then a different mode of treatment must be pursued. Accordingly we must apply constant warm bathing, or fomentations of warm water, and poultice of bran and boiled turnips, when the part will admit. This emollient treatment will answer admirably well; it will prepare the bruised parts to resolution or to suppuration. The first should always be preferred; but if it fail in spite of proper applications, then suppuration must be encouraged to take place as soon as possible, in order to avoid gangrene and mortification; if an abscess takes place, and we are convinced that pus is formed, our indication then is to procure a speedy vent for it.

A FEW PRACTICAL RULES FOR BREAKING DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, Jan. 1, 1830.

Perhaps it may not be uninteresting to some of your readers if I were to suggest a few rules for breaking dogs to the sports of the field; in doing which, I would state that these rules are the fruit of experience, and have governed me entirely in the treatment of several dogs, two of which are now in my possession. The system of breaking setter and pointer dogs is nearly the same in all parts of the world; and the reason is simply because experience points out the same course always to be observed towards these animals. I have never found writers on this subject to disagree in the leading points, but have universally recommended the same rules.—The proper age to commence training a dog is, when he is from nine to twelve months old; by this time he is strong, and has nearly if not quite attained his full size. In the commencement, he should be taken into the field, with an old well broken dog, without the gun, until he acquires the habit of ranging pretty well; and should he show a deficiency of spirit at this time, it will be well to suffer him to chase the birds as they rise, until he becomes very keen after them; this circumstance will give him a greater degree of spirit for hunting than any thing else can possibly do. When you judge that he possesses sufficient keenness for the game, it will be necessary for you, in a moderate degree, and by gradual means, to check his impetuosity; it will then be the proper time to hunt him with the gun—and it oftens happens at this period, that young dogs become so alarmed at the report of the gun, that they will leave the field, return home, and much difficulty is experienced to get them to accompany you to the field again—in fact, I experienced this difficulty with a young dog that was so completely afraid of the gun, that I was unable to get him to follow me while I had it in my hand; I, however, was successful in breaking him to the report of it, by taking him often into the field, and firing a pistol over or near him—it was necessary to chain him very near to me. The best and most natural plan, however, is to hunt the young dog in company with several other dogs, and never alone; for although the first few shots will frighten him, yet noticing the carelessness of the other dogs to the report of the gun, will, himself, in a very short time, be accustomed to it also. The sportsman, at every fire, should caress him, and if successful in the shot, give him the bird to mouth for a few moments, as this will give him an insight into your object, and remind him forcibly of the preceding lessons given to him, when suffered to chase the birds, as well as to make him familiar with the scent of the game. This rule followed

up closely for a half a day, will completely divest him of the fear of the gun; his fear will be turned into pleasure, and he will range out with the other dogs freely. At this point of training, for want of proper care, many a fine young dog is ruined—inasmuch as that fear so natural to most young dogs is highly excited, which deranges him for the time, and he knows not how to act—and the sportsman, in the impatience of the moment, treats him with undue severity, completely dispirits him from further hunting; and he will ever after keep only about the heels of his master. I am sensible that the system I recommend in permitting young dogs to mouth and chase the game, is reprobated by many sportsmen, on the ground that it will make them both *hard-mouthed* and *ungovernable*; but I must confess, as far as my experience goes, I am convinced it will produce the contrary effect; for, in suffering the dog to act thus, it will give the sportsman a good opportunity to check these dispositions in the early stage of training. And in support of my doctrine I will state that I have a very promising young dog, eleven months old, and this being his first season for hunting, I found much difficulty the first day, in getting him accustomed to the report of the gun. I commenced on a very unfavourable day, (being cold and exceedingly windy,) but being very successful in shooting, I gave him every bird to mouth, and suffered him also to chase a number until I found he possessed sufficient keenness. I then acted towards him as before recommended, and I had the satisfaction to see him before night back and stand several times—and at this present time, instead of seizing wounded birds in his mouth, he holds them with his paws. The next and most important thing to be observed in training, is the manner in which the dog hunts—great attention should be paid to this point. If he ranges with his head high and nose well up, there will not be much difficulty in breaking him to your mind. But should he hunt with his nose to the ground, in a manner as if trailing game, the sportsman will have much to surmount in breaking him of this habit, and should not rest satisfied until he has used every plan to do so. The former can scent and approach the birds much better than the latter, as birds will lie closer, and suffer themselves to be approached nigher by a dog of this description, than by one that follows their track; for in this case the birds will run, and thinking themselves pursued, will generally rise at too great a distance. On the contrary, a dog that hunts with his nose up, generally ranges right and left, and will wind his birds at so great a distance as not to alarm them. Should your dog be inclined to hunt with nose down, he ought to be spoken to sharply—"hold up," and repeated every time he acts in this way—this will create much uneasiness in him, which oftentimes has the de-

sired effect. But should simple means like this be unavailing after a fair trial, it will be necessary for the sportsman to resort to something more severe—and the best and most likely to prove effective, is the “puzzle peg”^{*}—the effect this instrument has on the dog, is to prevent him putting his nose within eight or nine inches of the ground; and in thick grass or stubble, the inconvenience is so great as to cause him to raise his head above it, and range in that manner, until the habit of hunting with a high head is fully acquired by him. A few hours hunting now and then in this way, will answer the desired purpose; for if the dog can only be brought to stand two or three times at birds in this way, he will soon discover the superior manner of the two in scenting game; for the sagacity of dogs is pretty much the effect of experience. It should always be the sportsman’s peculiar care to keep his dog steady at his work, and not suffer him to loiter about and stand gazing at the other dogs; for by so doing, he will create in his dog habits of industry and perseverance, which, indeed, are valuable qualities for a dog to possess—to effect this, it will only be necessary for him to use the expression, “hold up.”

We now suppose that your young dog is full of spirit and keenness for game. And another great difficulty to encounter is, that when he is drawing near game, his spirits excite him to rush in and flush it from before the other dogs, while at their stand; or if hunted alone, before you can near him sufficient to get a shot—this disposition should be checked as early as possible, but with much prudence. This is the most interesting point to be attended to during the whole season of training—and at this period, many young dogs of the finest promise are irrecoverably ruined for want of the greatest care in the sportsman. Much severity at this time is not attended with any great good, but nine times out of ten much evil—and the practice that some have of shooting their dogs when thus keen after the game, is, to say the least, absurd if not cruel in the extreme; and it is next to a miracle, after such treatment, if the dog is not for ever ruined—for if he should even be disposed to hunt again, it is most likely that when

^{*}The “puzzle peg” is simply a piece of pine wood of three quarters of an inch in thickness, about two and a half or three inches broad, and tapering down to one and a half inches, and of sufficient length to pass from the dog’s throat under his jaw, eight inches beyond his nose. The broad end should be fastened to a strap in order to buckle round his neck; and the smaller end fastened inside or behind his lower tusks by means of a buckskin cord. This instrument will put the dog to much inconvenience at first, and he will use every means to rid himself of it—but finding his efforts unavailing, will follow quietly after you for sometime, but will soon become accustomed to it and range about.

he obtains the scent of the game he will "blink it," that is, leave it and fall in behind you.

I know it is unpleasant and mortifying that a dog should thus rush in and spoil an opportunity of shooting just at a time when expectation is on tip-toe, and by this circumstance the sportsman becomes irritated, and acts towards his dumb animal in a manner which he would justly condemn in his cool reflective moments—but he should remember that it is immaturity and inexperience in the young dog which causes many seeming errors, and a little forbearance and prudence at this time is often productive of the happiest results.

When your dog is approaching game, you should always warn him by saying, "take heed," "mind," or, "be careful"—these expressions, if used a few times, will strike his notice, especially if other dogs are near him, which understand and obey the sounds. When he has drawn so near to the birds as to make a halt, you should speak out distinctly to him, "toho"—and this plan followed up strictly will, in two or three days hunting, bring him regularly to stand, whenever he approaches the game. At the first stand the dog makes, the sportsman should, by all means, endeavour to get up to him in order to caress him, and in that situation use repeatedly the word "toho," to make him familiar with this expression—for kindness to a dog, and words of encouragement, has a more salutary effect on him when fulfilling his duty, than chastisement when committing error, and therefore all opportunities to encourage him, should be as readily embraced as the contrary. It is certainly important to have a dog to fear you, but it is equally so to secure his affection, as between the two, you can manage him to your mind. Next to training your dog to stand, it is important he should be taught to back the other dogs, which may be effected when the old dogs are at a stand, by bringing the young dog up to them, and should you succeed so as to get him to wind the birds, it will produce the effect you desire—teach him this lesson a few times, and ever afterwards the mere expression, "toho," will answer every purpose. When you discover one dog at a stand, especially in high grass or bushes, it should be an invariable rule in the sportsman to use this word, as it will give the other dogs notice of their approach to game, and cause them to look around for the cause of this expression, when they will discover the dog at his stand, and immediately back him.

(To be continued.)

PIGEON SHOOTING.

It is truly gratifying to see that a fondness for field exercises and rural sports, is taking place of the habit of groaning, and sighing, and lamenting the immorality of the age and the hardness of the times. If times be hard it is not by making long faces that we are to cure them—"sufficient for the day is the evil thereof;" and, as we must perform the journey assigned us, long or short, good spirits and cheerful associations will not fail to lighten the burden, and to scatter our path with roses and lilies; where gloomy and desponding tempers would find but thorns and poppies.

In the last month we have seen gentlemen coming together from the extremes of the state, to mix amusement with business, the *utile* with the *dulce*; and amongst other recreations *pour passer le temps*, we have had for the first time, *Pigeon matches*; (the particulars of which are to be found under the proper head of Sporting Intelligence.) As these matches are, in this part of the country, new, and as they will no doubt be extended, we have supposed it might be useful to give a sketch of the rules observed in similar cases in England, where such matches have for a long time been much in vogue.

There it is resorted to chiefly at that season of the year when game of every other kind is permitted, by the game laws, to enjoy rest.

Most generally the parties consist of five, six, or seven, or more, with seven birds each.

Previous to the commencement of the match, an open spot is fixed on, agreeable to the arbitrators, one appointed by each side; here twenty yards are measured with accuracy, and both extremities correctly marked. At one end a hole is made in the earth, in which is deposited a small box, about eight inches deep, six inches wide, and a foot long; its surface two inches above the level of the ground, with a sliding lid running in a groove: to the front of this lid is affixed a string, or small cord, of one or two-and-twenty yards in length, which extended, will reach a little beyond the precise distance of twenty yards, where each of the parties concerned will afterwards stand to shoot. The preliminaries adjusted of having taken the toss, to determine which side is to take the lead, and all parties ready, a pigeon is lodged in the box; and the runner (as he is called) resuming his post, by the side of the person whose turn it is to shoot, he is there ready to pull the string annexed to the slider, and give liberty to the bird, the moment he is ordered by the shooter so to do. It is a fixed rule, that the gun is never to be advanced to the shoulder till the bird is upon wing; this is to be decided (as well as every other cause of dispute) by the persons appointed; and every pigeon so shot at, must fall to the ground within one hundred yards of the box, or it is not admitted a bird killed, but a shot missed. The first person having shot, (hit or miss,) he is succeeded by one of the opposite side; and they continue to shoot in alternate rotation till the match is decided according to the original terms upon which it was made, in respect to the number of pigeons to be shot at by each distinct party, when those who kill the most are declared the winners, and entitled to the stakes made.

The Red House pigeon club in England being the most celebrated, it is supposed that it may be acceptable to give its rules and regulations. It

consists of about thirty members, with an annual subscription of three guineas. They commence shooting the first Tuesday in May, and meet every Tuesday and Friday until the first of July, when the season closes. They have an opening dinner, at which the club fixes the days for shooting for a gold cup. In that case the members shoot at eighty birds éach—each twenty birds per day. The names of the gentlemen who intend contending for it are written on separate slips of paper, and placed in a hat, each person to shoot as the names are drawn by the marker—the last shooter to pull the string for the next.

The candidates for the cup have the option of using either double or single barreled guns, with unlimited charge; and those with double barrels are allowed the benefit of both. They may also shoot alternately with either single or double guns; and they are allowed to hold their guns, previous to shooting, in any manner they think proper.

A member failing to attend one of the cup meetings cannot shoot for it again; but if he arrives on the ground after shooting has commenced and before the conclusion, he is allowed to take his shots.

A miss fire is reckoned a shot.

A bird picked up within the fence to be considered a dead one; but if it should settle on the top of the fence, or get over it, although it subsequently returns, and is picked up in the ground, it is marked as a miss.

In pulling the string, if by accident more than one trap is pulled at a time, the shooter has the option of shooting or not.

A prize gun is also shot for in the season, under similar regulations to those for the cup. None but members are allowed to shoot in the ground on these occasions.

The following are the four days shooting for the cup, on a remarkable occasion:

	Missed.	Killed.
Lord Kennedy,	15	65
Mr. Osbaldeston,	14	46
Mr. Delme Radcliffe,	13	7
Capt. Radcliffe,	19	41
Capt. Hall,	14	26
Mr. Ross,	21	59
Mr. Anderson,	21	59
Capt. Dixon,	25	35
Mr. H. Radcliffe,	21	59
Lord Pollington,	25	35
Mr. Delme,	23	37
Mr. Fiennes,	12	28
Mr. Dixon,	5	15
Lord Anson,	18	22
	<hr/> 246	<hr/> 534

Lord Kennedy in the four days killed sixty-five birds, and won the cup. A volley of seven guns was fired immediately on his lordship being declared the successful competitor.

Betting on each of the days was on the average four and five to one on Lord Kennedy, Mr. Ross, and Mr. Osbaldeston's guns.

It will be seen that the shooting at the Stone tavern was much better than that of the Red house pigeon club in England. In another match, however, between Lord Kennedy and Mr. Osbaldeston, two of the crack shots of England, in five days shooting at five hundred birds each, the former killed four hundred and eighteen, and the latter four hundred and thirty-seven.

THEORY OF PROJECTILES.

MR. EDITOR:

Fairfax county, Va. Jan. 1830.

The philosophy of our modern sçavans is like the bed of Procrustes. Is the bed too long for the sufferer, he is stretched to its full length. Is the sufferer too long for the bed, he is cut to fit it. If the thing wont fit the philosophy; why, the philosophy must be made to fit the thing. King Charles the II. propounded this question to the royal society. Why does a fish in the water weigh less than a fish out of the water? Every member immediately produced his theory, and the thing was very satisfactorily accounted for, at least to themselves. As Mr. A. Jones says of his new invented kite, "*probatum est.*" When, to their utter astonishment, the facetious monarch ordered the experiment to be made, a thing that had been totally overlooked by them, "*conticuere omnes,*" the fish was found to weigh in each situation pricisely the same. "Another Shooter" asks "A Shooter," No. 4, page 186, "why he can with a small detonating pistol drive a ball through an inch plank at a short distance, and yet if he be a tolerably expert thrower, he can, with his hand, throw a ball of the same size further over a sheet of water than the pistol; certainly further with the aid of a sling; and yet the ball thrown from the hand or sling would make but a slight indentation on the plank?" "A Shooter," No. 5, page 233, undertakes to answer the question according to his theory of projectiles, taking the assertion as true. Like the members of the royal society, he is fonder of his theory than experiment. Now, I assert that I will take a small, well constructed pocket pistol, if a detonating pistol so much the better—and "Another Shooter," or any shooter, may take such men as Wat Dent, who, when a boy, threw, with his hand, an apple half way through a hog—and afterwards threw a stone over the highest part of the state house at Annapolis; and David, with the very same sling with which he knocked out the brains of Goliah; and I will shoot a ball twice as far as it can be thrown from the hand, and *certainly* further than it can be thrown from the sling—yet "A Shooter" admits the fact that the hand and the sling will throw furthest;

when, had he made the experiment, he would have seen that the pistol throws further; and his theory of projectiles, that quickness or velocity is strength, is correct, without distorting that theory to make it fit what are not facts.

Percussion guns are getting into general use, to the rejection of the flint, which is of itself, a proof of their superiority—when properly constructed they are not so dangerous (all guns are dangerous) as the cheap flint guns now imported. After a fair trial of both, I pronounce the percussion cap the greatest improvement made since the days of the match-lock. They have been known here for many years, although not generally used till lately. One of the best shots I ever heard of was made with a percussion gun. About ten or twelve years ago an Eastern Shore vessel was frozen up in this river, and her provisions being exhausted, the captain went on shore to “see how the land laid;” in other words, to make a reconnoissance of hen roosts. Old Mrs. ———, who was celebrated for the number of her domestic fowls could not bargain with the captain for any of his “assorted cargo;” at length he agreed to give a silver dollar for a shot among the poultry, and agreed to shoot a gun without a flint—this was accepted by the old lady, provided she loaded the gun which she stipulated to do fairly. Capt. Bobstay, who was up to a thing or two, went on board; took down old blue trigger, (just altered to the percussion principle,) a large silver sighted trumpet muzzle, imported before the revolution, to shoot swans on the Potomac, put in six fingers clear of the wads, then cut off the ramrod level with the muzzle, and returned on shore, reinforced by his mate and cook. The old lady, after trying the ramrod, very deliberately took off a small thimble, which she used as a charger, and having loaded with a thimble full of powder and an equal quantity of shot, delivered the gun to Capt. Bobstay, who then placed six fence rails in two rows at a foot distance, and baiting with corn between them: so soon as all the poultry mounted the rails and began to feed with their heads between the rows, Bobstay took a position so as to enfilade the whole defile—Slap-bang went old blue trigger, with a most horrid explosion. Huzza for old blue trigger, shouted the captain—huzza, shouted the mate—huzza, shouted the cook—“Gad have mercy on me,” said the old lady—hiss went the geese—gobble, gobble, gobble, went the turkeys—quack, quack, quack, went the ducks. Seventeen turkeys, nine geese, five ducks, thirteen chickens and the house pig, were the fruits of Capt. Bobstay’s exploit, the memory of which ought not to be lost for want of a suitable record in your Sporting Magazine. POTOMAC.

P. S. It is said in No. 4, page 182, that Eley’s patent wire cartridges do not injure gun barrels, as the copper wire is softer than the

iron of which the barrel is composed. Is this the fact? Soft substances will perforate hard ones. An inch of sound candle made to fit the calibre of a gun, will go through a seasoned yellow pine plank an inch thick; I assert this from my own knowledge. A rifle will shoot a leaden ball through a plough plate. You cannot shoot a bullet through the arch of a brick kiln when in blast, it will melt—yet you can shoot a candle through the arch when in blast, and it will not melt—it will strike a plank at the opposite end of the arch; the bullet will not. Square your theory to this, Mr. Shooter, if you can. Can “A Shooter” melt lead in a wooden ladle, as the western hunters are known to do?

P.


GROUSE SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, January 23, 1830.

I have perused the numbers of your Sporting Magazine as they have appeared, without finding any thing in them relative to grouse shooting. As I have been a *shooter* of this description of game for the last ten years, and considering it the finest sport in the game line that we have in this country, I am induced to give you a hasty sketch of my sport the present season, accompanied with a few observations. My hunting has always been on the coalings or barrens of New Jersey, though they are found in greater numbers in this state—the birds of the former, however, are always preferred.

My first trip was on the 20th of August, which, by-the-by, is more than a month before the season, (first of October,) according to the laws of that state, but less than a fortnight, (first of September) of the time it should commence—even thus early I found them very wild, and cut up into pairs and small packs, by previous hunters, who live in the neighbourhood, and commence upon them by the first of August, or in fact whenever they are to be found, equally regardless of their total extinguishment or destroying a whole pack at a single fire, by killing a brooding hen. This at least should be remedied. Myself and companions, three in number, arrived at a cabin near the hunting ground on the evening previous, preferring a night's rest to one of fatigue and travelling, that we might be fresh for the morning's hunt—in this last reasonable expectation, we were, however, defeated, by an old sow and her progeny, who, doubtless, had been deposed to make room for us, and by whom we were annoyed almost unceasingly during the night, and before it was light, *sans ceremony*, was determined to be reinstated in their lost possessions, part of her family having actually taken a birth along side of us in bed—if an old blanket spread on some straw, and our great coats for covering, can merit the name



of bed. We were all hunters, however, and expected slim accommodations in this part of the country, nor were we disappointed.—After an early breakfast and some twenty minutes walk, we found ourselves by a little after sun-rise on the grouse ground. The morning was cool for so early in the season, damp and windy—and in a very little time Gen. A's celebrated old setter dog Bone, indicated sport close at hand, and our other three younger dogs became very eager, but to no purpose, as we found, after sufficient time for ranging and giving them pretty much their own way, that the birds had flushed. We pursued our route, and soon after crossing some unfavourable ground and a slough, Mr. C's young dog Pan soon struck on a trail, and my dog Major, who had crossed to the windward about a hundred yards, had actually brought up—the other dogs immediately backing as they discovered him. Now, all was trembling anxiousness—we paused a moment for the better self-possession, and then walked ahead of the dogs. The first bird to rise, which is most generally the case, was the pinnated cock, who was immediately knocked down by Gen. A's first barrel—this always should be endeavoured to be done, as you then have a much better chance of success with the balance of the pack—not a word was spoken—all grouse shooters are aware of the necessity of silence when game is supposed close at hand—indeed at no time of the hunt should any noise be made—you may fire as often as you choose without fear of flushing the birds, but the moment your voice is heard they will flush. As an instance in proof of this, a friend of mine last season but one, assured me that he had killed twelve birds out of a pack of thirteen, without picking up a bird till the last had rose, which he missed; therefore the necessity of having staunch and well broken dogs in hunting them. There is not one young dog in fifty but that will ruin your sport a grouse shooting. After his charging, we approached where we supposed the remaining birds to be, and soon flushed two more—both down—three barrels discharged. After re-loading, we continued to range this ground, but without any further success, it being no doubt the remains of a pack, and to which we gave the *finale*. We continued on through a very warm and oppressive day—the wind having lulled, and the sun-beams pouring down upon us, rendered it the most trying to one's nerve and bottom I ever experienced and which can only be judged of by those who have experienced it, with some fine trailing and standing at single birds, and most generally bagging them. They being found thus singly, proves what I have before said of their being killed off so early in the season. When we returned by the ground where, in the morning, we had been disappointed in sport—nor had we scarcely got on it, when

old Bone, (as tough as one yet, although thirteen years old,) came to a *full stop*, with every nerve extended, and was soon backed by the others in the most splendid style—we walked in at once, without the morning's precaution of self-possession, as we had become somewhat accustomed to it by the day's sport, and flushed eight birds, almost at the same moment, a thing quite unusual, and only to be accounted for by their being so near each other, and preparing for roost—by the rapid discharge of six barrels, five were knocked down—the other three crossing a stream bordered by cedars, settled in a cripple beyond some five or six hundred yards from where they were put up—we re-loaded and pursued, but it had become too late to do any thing, and after putting up one bird, and that getting off, we gave it up for the night, after a hard hunt and bagging fourteen grouse. The birds were then drawn, although dark, and stuffed with a peculiar description of wet moss, procurable only near streams of cedar water: returning to the cabin of pig and progeny, and taking a wee drop and a hasty luncheon, (the first of the latter since morning,) we soon departed for a more comfortable lodging in a less forlorn neighbourhood—Burlington, N. J.

At this early period in the season you can have but one day's shooting, if successful, as no method with which I am acquainted will preserve the birds more than a couple of days; and for that length of time it is necessary they should be drawn as before observed, immediately after they are killed and packed in powdered charcoal. Early in the season, when found in the Savannah grounds, shot No. 5 or 6 is sufficiently large—later, when they are on high ground amongst the scrub oaks, shot No. 4 is the proper size.

The author of the "Shooter's Manual," recommends shot, No. 3 and 4, early in the season, and No. 1 or single B later. These sizes are much too large, and I doubt their ever being used as specified by him—or if ever used by him, proves at once what knowledge he possesses of this species of game. I am acquainted with most of the grouse hunters of the day, and I doubt being able to find one that at any time of the season ever used larger than No. 3. In the same work it is stated, that "grouse always feed and fly down the wind"—this is erroneous, as I have known the contrary in both cases. Indeed, in the latter, it depends entirely on the direction they are come upon and flushed, as they always either make a slight angle, or fly straight from you—nine out of ten cases the latter is the fact, the wind to the contrary notwithstanding. And when once they have got their usual elevation, the direction of their flight is seldom varied, without their being forced or frightened from it. This I know to be a fact from observation, and the experience of ten successive years hunting them.

Yours, respectfully,

J. B. D.



NATURAL HISTORY.

The interesting animal whose natural history we sketch for our present number is described by naturalists as belonging to the same class, order, and family as the *bear*, the outlines of whose history we gave in our preceding number; namely:

Class. Mammalia, &c.—*Order*—Carnivora, &c.—*Family*, the Ursini, &c.

Genus 3. *Procyon* of Cuv. *Ursus*. Lin. Upper jaw not much exceeding the lower, no vacant space between the tusks and grinders; body lengthened, and a little higher on the legs than that of the *badger*; tail very long and hairy.

There are only two species belonging to this genus, known. The one we shall particularly describe is the

RACCOON. (*P. Lotor.*)

The length of the raccoon is little less than two feet from nose to tail, and the length of the tail nearly one foot. The *omentum* has a very remarkable structure, being comparatively large, and consisting of innumerable stripes of fat, disposed in a reticulated form, and connected by an extremely delicate membrane resembling a spider's web. Buffon had rather inadvertently limited the native abode of the raccoon to South America, whereas it chiefly occurs in the temperate quarters of North America, and in the mountainous districts of the West Indies. Those of Guiana and the high grounds of Jamaica are of another species—the *procyon cancrivorus*, or *crab-eater*. It is said of the latter species, that multitudes of them frequently descend into the plantations of Jamaica and make great havoc among the sugar canes. They likewise greedily devour maize, various sorts of fruits, eggs, birds and

shell fish, and are particularly fond of oysters and crabs. Brickell informs us, that one of them will stand on the side of a swamp, and hang its tail over into the water, while the crabs mistaking it for food, lay hold of it; and as soon as the creature feels them pinch, he pulls them out with a sudden jerk. He then takes them to a little distance from the water's edge, and, in despatching them, is careful to get them crosswise in his mouth, lest he should suffer from their claws. The land crab he takes by putting one of his fore paws into the ground, and dragging it out.

The species which we are now describing is found throughout the whole of North America; and they still continue to be numerous in many of the well peopled parts of the United States. Occasionally their numbers are so much increased as to render them very troublesome to the farmers in the low and wooded parts of Maryland, bordering on the Chesapeake bay. Their season of sexual intercourse begins in the first week of March; the female usually produces two or three cubs at a litter; her den is then made in some hollow tree or very secure situation. A young raccoon at thirty days old, is about the size of a common cat of a year old, though the greater length of its legs, and the bushiness of its pelage, make it at first sight appear much larger. There are some peculiarities about its organs of generation which Dr. Godman expresses in the following manner: "*os peni inest, leviter versus glandem curvatum; testiculi et caput penis, tempore amoris incipiente, notabilia pendentioraque deveniunt. Fæminam contra terram vel aliquod durum, frequentissime genitalia fricare notavi; profecto et marem aliquando, simili modo, sese diligenter agitare vidi.*"

The raccoon sleeps from noon till midnight, feeding chiefly in the dark. He is an active and sprightly animal, moving forward chiefly by bounds; and although he proceeds in a singularly oblique direction, he runs very swiftly. His sharp claws enable him to climb trees with great facility; and he ventures even to the extremities of the branches. He is easily tamed, and is then good natured and sportive, though somewhat capricious, and always restless, manifesting at the same time the plaguey and inquisitive disposition of the monkey, examining every thing with his paws, which he uses as hands. He eats in a sitting posture, and is very partial to sweetmeats and strong liquors. He drinks both by lapping and suction, washes his face with his feet like a cat, and immerses most of his food in water before eating it. It is in consequence of this peculiarity that the specific name *lotor*, washer, has been applied to him. Were we to form an opinion of this animal's character solely from external appearances, the mingled expression of sagacity and innocence exhibited in his aspect, his per-

sonal neatness and gentle movements, might all incline us to believe that he possessed a guileless and placable disposition. But in this, as in most other cases, where judgments are formed without sufficient examination, we should be in error, and find that to the capricious mischievousness of the monkey, the raccoon adds a blood thirsty and vindictive spirit, peculiarly his own. In the wild state, this sanguinary appetite frequently leads to his own destruction, which his nocturnal habits might otherwise avert; but as he slaughters the tenants of the poultry yard with indiscriminate ferocity, the vengeance of the plundered farmer speedily retaliates on him the death so liberally dealt among the feathered victims. This destructive propensity of the raccoon is more remarkable, when we observe that his teeth are not unsuited for eating fruit. When he destroys wild or domesticated birds, he puts to death a great number, without consuming any part of them, except the head, or the blood, which is sucked from the neck.

The conical form of the head, and the very pointed and flexible character of the muzzle or snout, are of great importance in aiding the raccoon to examine every vacuity and crevice to which he gains access; nor does he neglect any opportunity of using his natural advantages, but explores every nook and cranny, with the most persevering diligence and attention, greedily feeding on spiders, worms, or other insects which are discovered by the scrutiny. When the opening is too small to give admittance to his nose, he employs his fore-paws, and shifts his position, or turns his paws sideways, in order to facilitate their introduction and effect his purpose. This disposition to feed on the grubs, or larvæ of insects, must render this animal of considerable utility in forest lands, in consequence of the great numbers of injurious and destructive insects he consumes. He is also said to catch frogs with considerable address, by sily creeping up and then springing on them, so as to grasp them with both paws.

The voice of the raccoon, when enraged, is very singular; sometimes resembling the whistling of a curlew, and at others the hoarse barking of an old dog. "I have observed," says Mr. Blanquart de Salines, "that the animal never left hay nor straw in his bed, preferring to sleep on the boards; when litter was given, he threw it away immediately. He did not seem very sensible to cold, and passed two out of three winters, exposed to all the rigours of the season, and did well, notwithstanding he was frequently covered with snow. I do not think he was solicitous to receive warmth; for during some frosts I gave him separately warm water and water almost frozen, to soak his food in, and he always preferred the latter. He was at liberty to sleep in the stable, but often preferred passing the night in the open yard."

The fur of the raccoon forms an article of considerable value in commerce, as it is largely employed in the fabrication of hats. Vast numbers of raccoon skins are collected by the different fur companies; and we occasionally see in our furrier shops, skins which must have belonged to individuals of much larger size than those from which the measurements have been hitherto taken.

The pelage of the raccoon is subject to considerable variations of colour at different periods of life, and in different individuals. The rings on the tail, and the patches around the eyes are, however, uniform and constant. The tail of the raccoon is not affected by the coldest weather; hence this quadruped is never known to gnaw his tail, as has been observed of animals closely allied to it in configuration and habits. This is especially the case with the *coati*, or *coatamundi* of South America, and it has been considered very wonderful that the animal should *eat his own tail*, which certainly *appears* to be the fact. The cause of this admits of being easily assigned;—the extreme length of its tail, in which the blood circulates but feebly, exposes it to the influence of the cold or frost; and the exceedingly tormenting irritation produced thereby, leads the animal to gnaw and scratch the tail to relieve this excessive itching. The disease spreads, and the anguish induces the coatamundi to gnaw more furiously, and eventually his life is destroyed by the extension of the inflammation and irritation to the spine.

As we said before, there are but two species belonging to this genus; namely,

1. The *raccoon*, *procyon lotor*—Dr. Godman's American Nat. Hist. p. 163.
2. The *crab-eater*, *p. canerivorous*, Geoff.

SNIFE. (*Scolopax Gallinago*.)

This is the bird commonly called the English Snipe, and also frequently the Jack Snipe. It has a very strong resemblance to the common snipe of Great Britain, to which circumstance it is probably indebted for one of its appellations. It is smaller, however, than its European congener, which, with other distinctive marks, have induced naturalists to consider it a different species. It is very rarely found in Europe.

Like the woodcock, it is a bird of passage, and found in the middle and northern states only in the spring and fall, when they are frequently shot in great numbers. In the winter they frequent the rice grounds of the south.

The history of this bird is somewhat obscure. We know not where it breeds, its manner of constructing its nest, the number of eggs it

lays; or time of incubation. For although I have frequently shot them late in the season containing eggs with the shell nearly formed, I have never met with the young or with any one who has, and have frequently heard it as a banter among sportsmen, Can you tell where the snipe breeds, or have you ever seen its young? It is known, therefore, with us, only as a bird of passage. Wilson furnishes no information on these points of its history.

Its irregular and zigzag motion on rising from the ground, perplexes the young sportsman exceedingly, and frequently baffles his efforts, and has occasioned this bird to be considered as difficult to shoot; but the more experienced, aware of its habits, wait until it has attained its elevation; when its flight is steady and direct, and it then becomes a certain conquest.

During the periods of its migration, it is found in all our wet, low, open grounds, is rather a shy bird, and I am inclined to think may be hunted more successfully without, than with a dog. It bears his approach with extreme restlessness, and to be of any use to his master he must be slow and cautious, and satisfied with a distant point. The woodcock, on the contrary, particularly in the early part of the season, will frequently rest under his nose. This difference may, however, be accounted for by a difference in choice of ground. Each likes it wet, but the Snipe prefers the meadow with a short grass, the woodcock, on the contrary, seldom takes to meadows where the grass is not long and the cover close. A.

DEER HUNTING IN NORTH CAROLINA.

MR. EDITOR:

Raleigh, January 11th, 1830.

Yesterday was the day I had set to take my last deer hunt in the present season, which according to ancient usage, had drawn to its close.

In consequence of the absence of my brother sportsmen, and the most of our dogs on that morning, concluded to give over the hunt, upon which I had set my heart and indulged many pleasing hopes and anticipations. The disappointment hung so heavy on me that in the latter part of the day I became desperate. I rose, uncased my famous gun, Chester, and in a moment was mounted—blew a loud call, which brought out the only remaining dogs of our pack; to wit, Mr. J. H's Jolly, Carolina Bell, and my old dog Potliquor—all in fine spirits. The latter, the only dog I ever saw, could really laugh; and it may be said with truth, a better Jack Falstaff was never made in the shape of a brute. I made a short speech, told them, that was to be their master's day, for good or for evil. Old Pot jumped and capered,

laughed and nodded his head most significantly, giving me distinctly to understand, there was nothing I could require would not be done by *him*. Jolly was serious, as is his manner, but ready. Caroline seemed more amused and delighted with the antics of old Jack than any thing else. I pushed forward to a distant forest—threw off upon Stony branch, four miles southwest of town, and in ten minutes old Jack gave a mighty loud challenge. Jolly and Caroline harked in and responded;—my fears that Jack's great desire to appear smart had induced him to tell what was not so, (which he will some times do when hard pushed,) were removed. The trail was carried forward with spirit and life. Old Pot was very distinguished, only he would occasionally go ahead of the trail, rather than not to appear the constant leader of the pack. After carrying the trail up the branch some distance, it bore off upon high broken ground; from its increased warmth I was convinced the game could not be far ahead. In a little while Caroline made a rush, followed immediately by old Pot and Jolly—taking a southwest course, threatening to pass out at the light-wood stump, on the old Hillsborough road, which alarmed me; for the game had too much of the ground to contend with him upon that point, but soon discovered he was rounding to the west, with a view no doubt of laying his course north. To cut him off at the fallen tree on the log path, not a moment was to be lost—my only hope in that direction—over bushes, logs and precipices, I rushed;—my head, swept by limbs on the right and on the left, leaving many a hair to mark the track of one who had seen younger days; safe and sound, however, I reached the destined point—found the chase bearing down, as I had expected, and as I then desired—prepared for action. A pause in the cry soon after convinced me that the game had tacked. I mounted in an instant—my fears were too well founded—heard the chase led off to the west. To the head of the persimmon meadow I made a bold push, but was too late: he had passed, and gained much from the dogs at the tack. This was the most critical moment; a question of much doubt was to be decided in an instant, and upon which the fate of the day depended: the chase was then across the log path, bearing west, but the game would be compelled to change his course to the north or south, as Mrs. Watson's plantation would bring him up upon the line he was then running; and would have to make his final escape at one of those two points;—the saw scuffle on the old Hillsborough road, covered the latter, and Rencher's corner the former; with the headway he had gained, to wait till the chase should mark his course would make it too late for either. I thrust my finger in my mouth and then in the air—found the wind northwest—dashed at full speed to Rencher's corner—left my horse and ran forward to a commanding station before I stopt to listen. I then

discovered to my inexpressible mortification that the chase was bearing down upon the saw scuffle;—after a few moments of suspense, however, perceived that the game had only made a demonstration upon that point, and that the chase was doubling on the places beyond Mrs. Watson's, and in a few minutes after this I discovered with infinite pleasure, that it was standing for Rencher's corner—examined my piece; found caps on, and every thing prepared for action. The chase approached rapidly—the afternoon was still—the cry of the dogs delightful—a better I am sure I never heard from so small a number. Old Potliquor was doing his part well, notwithstanding he was evidently behind; his notes to the notes of Caroline and Jolly were as the bellows is to the hammers of the blacksmith. I soon discovered the deer at a distance, descending rapidly a long slant in direct line, rose a steep below me and stretched across the plain, with his plume waving as if delighted with his speed and proud of the grandeur of his flight. I gave the word to Taby to strike—she threw her bolt with the effect of lightning, and in a moment the beautiful animal fell never to rise.

Caroline and Jolly overran the fallen deer, and old Pot thus fortunately got to it first. I raised the shout—praised him for the finest fellow in the world—he set down before it puffing and blowing—tried to laugh, but could not; for he was nearly exhausted. Caroline and Jolly were rolling and sliding in the leaves, not the least distressed. Examined the deer—found it to be fat—pierced with seven buck-shot between the hip and shoulder—distance forty yards—calibre of one of my barrels, five-eighths.

I rode back to Capt. H's, a sportsman of the old school, who can take his hand now with effect; and if time has done any work on him, one thing is certain, it has not yet touched his heart. His doors, like the muzzle of his old Buccaneer, always open with a good charge within. He met me at the gate, I told my errand, he made no reply, but gave orders for his horse and one for a servant, pressing me forward at the same moment towards the house. While the horses were getting ready, the first thing to be done was a —, and then the story; after which we rode out and brought in the deer.

To-morrow, with other sportsmen, I am to dine with this gentleman upon the venison; and if I live to get there, will drink a bumper to the success of the Sporting Magazine, the first work of the kind that has appeared in our country to give countenance to field sports.

I am sorry, Mr. Editor, to trouble you with so long an account about a hunt of such limited results; but, like all other deer hunters, I have ever met with, can't hunt without setting out from home with gun and dogs, nor start the game without a trail, nor shoot without a chase, and at last must "*up with my gun and blaze away.*"

HAWKEYE.

HUNTING SONG.

Bright Chanticleer proclaims the dawn,
 And spangles deck the thorn,
 The lowing herds now quit the lawn,
 The lark springs from the corn;
 Dogs, huntsmen, round the window throng,
 Fleet *Jolly* leads the cry,
 Arise the burden of my song,
 This day a stag must die.

CHORUS.

With a heigh ho, chevy,
 Hark forward, hark forward, tantivy,
 Hark, hark, tantivy,
 This day a stag must die.

The cordial takes its merry round,
 The laugh and joke prevail;
 The huntsman blows a jovial sound,
 The dogs snuff up the gale;
 The upland hills they sweep along,
 O'er fields, through breaks they fly,
 The game is roused; too true the song,
 This day a stag must die.

With a heigh ho, chevy, &c.

Poor stag, the dogs thy haunches gore,
 The tears run down thy face,
 The huntsman's pleasure is no more,
 His joys were in the chase;
 Alike the generous sportsman burns,
 To win the blooming fair,
 But yet he honours each by turns,
 They each become his care.

With a heigh ho, chevy, &c.

SAGACITY OF FOX HOUNDS.

MR. EDITOR:

Near Elkton, January 25, 1830.

On the morning of the 20th I threw nine dogs in a *cover*, called Red hill, near Elkton, and in a very short time an old fox and a cub (as I supposed,) *broke cover*; three dogs after the old one, and six after the cub. Red hill is divided by a turnpike road, and is so situated that by taking a stand on the top of the hill immediately in the road, you may see the fox cross it every half hour if he does not make away; it taking about that time to round the hill.

After running about an hour I saw two foxes cross at the same moment; one above and the other below, running in contrary directions; but in consequence of a sudden *double*, the foxes came in contact on the commons called Grey's hill, which circumstance I supposed would bring the dogs to a fault and injure my *sport*; but it proved quite the contrary, for the dogs passed, each keeping after their respective fox; showing evidently that each had his peculiar scent, and the dogs the sagacity to know which was *their* own fox. They crossed each other's track once afterwards, but it had not the least tendency to *throw* the dogs off. The six dogs after *earthing* the cub immediately harked to the rest of the *pack*, and then went *away* to Iron hill, (Delaware.) thence to the Ivy swamp, taking "*Purgatory*" in their way to "Crane town;" where *Reynard* was safely lodged in a tree after three hours and a half hard running.

The above circumstance may have often happened to old sportsmen, but never in my hunting excursions before. W.

GEN. WASHINGTON AND MR. JEFFERSON,

Patrons of Field Sports.

MR. EDITOR:

Georgetown, Feb. 15, 1830.

When I had the pleasure to see you, among other things which we talked of, I mentioned a circumstance of Gen. Washington and Mr. Jefferson, to show the feeling of these great men towards the sports of the field and rational amusements.

About the year 1790, I was attending a jockey club at Alexandria; this was the first time I ever had seen the General. He was solicited to serve as one of the judges; he accepted and acted. Gen. Washington had a beautiful horse called *Magnolia*, that run one of the days—he was not the winner. Mr. Jefferson had a fine young horse; called the *Roan colt*, he ran one day, and I think won—this horse I have often heard spoken of as a superior horse. Gen. Washington sold *Magnolia* to Gen. H. Lee for \$1500—he was sent to South Carolina, and there sold again for a much larger sum. Gen. Washington was fond of agricultural pursuits, of every kind of stock, and particularly the horse, of which he raised many. In his youthful days, he would (as I am well informed) play at many games that gentlemen played at for amusement, and for very small sums, but in no instance with a disposition to *gain*, and I think I may safely say never indulged even for amusement, beyond a reasonable hour. P.

THE GREYHOUND.

The greyhound family is of great antiquity, and by some supposed to be a primitive race. The Gauls used them for coursing the hare, and the rules practised by them are still preserved in England. They were known, however, in England before the conquest. In the tenth and eleventh centuries the price of a greyhound was greater than that of a man, and the killing a greyhound, or taking the nest of a hawk, was on a par, in the criminal code, with the murder of a human being, and punished accordingly. The portrait of Mr. Beck's dog, which we have prefixed to this number, is a fine likeness of one of the most perfect of his species; equal in blood, bone and shape, to the celebrated dogs Snowball, Snowdrop, Miller, and other distinguished individuals of his race; the first of which served greyhound bitches for years before his death at three guineas each, and received them at his kennel from all parts of England and Scotland. His son, young Snowball, was sold once for fifty, and afterwards for one hundred guineas, and with another son of Snowball, Mr. Mellish's, beat all New Market;—showing, that, whatever may be pretended to the contrary, certain it is, that with the dog, as well as the game cock and the horse, *blood will show itself*.

The points of perfection in a greyhound are rudely but not unaptly expressed by the following lines:

The head like a snake;
 The neck like a drake;
 The back like a beam;
 The side like a bream;
 The tail like a rat;
 The foot like a cat.

It is remarkable that the *laws of coursing* have not been changed since the days of Queen Elizabeth, when they received the fiat of Thomas, Duke of Norfolk, and are as follow:

THE LAWS OF THE LEASH, OR COURSING,

As they were commanded, allowed, and subscribed, by Thomas late Duke of Norfolk, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

First, Therefore it was ordered, that he which was chosen fewterer, or letter-loose of the greyhounds, should receive the greyhounds matched to run together into his leash as soon as he came into the field, and to follow next to the hare-finder till he came unto the form; and no horseman or footman, on pain of disgrace, to go before them, or on either side, but directly behind, the space of forty yards, or thereabouts.

Item. That not above one brace of greyhounds do course a hare at one instant.

Item. That the hare-finder should give the hare three so-lows before he put her from her lear, to make the greyhounds gaze and attend her rising.

Item. That dog that giveth first turn, if, after the turn be given, there be neither coat, slip, nor wrench, extraordinary, then he which gave the first turn shall be held to win the wager.

Item. If one dog give the first turn, and the other bear the hare, then he which bore the hare shall win.

Item. If one dog give both the first turn and last turn, and no other advantage between them, that odd turn shall win the wager.

Item. That a coat shall be more than two turns, and a go-by or the bearing of the hare, equal with two turns.

Item. If neither dog turn the hare, then he which leadeth last, at the covert, shall be held to win the wager.

Item. If one dog turn the hare, serve himself, and turn her again, those two turns shall be as much as a coat.

Item. If all the course be equal, then he only which bears the hare shall win; and if she be not borne, then the course must be adjudged dead.

Item. If any dog shall take a fall in the course, and yet perform his part, he shall challenge advantage of a turn more than he giveth.

Item. If one dog turn the hare, serve himself, and give divers coats, yet in the end stand still in the field, the other dog without turn-giving, running home to the covert, that dog which stood still in the field shall be then adjudged to lose the wager.

Item. If any man shall ride over a dog and overthrow him in his course (though the dog were the worst dog in opinion) yet the party for the offence shall either receive the disgrace of the field or pay the wager; for between the parties it shall be adjudged no course.

Item. Those who are chosen judges of the leash shall give their judgments presently before they depart from the field, or else he, in whose default it lieth, shall pay the wager by a general voice and sentence.

GREAT RUN OF A RED FOX.

MR. EDITOR:

February 17, 1830.

I will attempt to describe a fox hunt that took place yesterday. The length of time, running and quickness is without parallel in this or any country. About nine o'clock the view halloo was given by myself and two others at Red stone. After trailing from near Wilner, the residence of Mr. —, he broke away to Rocky branch, from thence to Bacon hill, crossed the fox hole, struck Little Elk at Chestnut hill, run down that creek until he came to its intersection with the post road; (here there were six dogs added to the nine first started,*) he now dashed through the open fields, making for Elk river, which he soon left and went away to the Barrens, through Jakes's fields, over Egg hill to Big Elk, (here there were six dogs added to the pack,) down the creek, and after doubling around Flint hill twice, passed through the open country north of Elkton, the dogs in full cry, and

*[Foul play towards reynard.]

in view of the inhabitants, running within three hundred yards of that town, making for Little Elk, crossed at its junction with Mill creek, near the residence of the late Dr. Tilitson; here he was put up fresh, having laid down in consequence of the dogs being at a loss, upwards of an hour; crossing the ice, he held his course directly north, running at least five miles, until he struck Big Northeast creek; here he made a sudden double, and passed up through McCauly's farm, crossed the creek and made away over Timpson's hill, taking Gilpin's rocks in his way to Little Northeast, run down that creek to the village of Northeast, where there were four dogs put in; returned up Big Northeast, passed down the little branch, and in consequence of its being very dark and foggy most of the huntsmen had to get themselves out of the black jacks and hark to the dogs, which ceased about half past eight o'clock, when (as was supposed,) the fox went to earth. [What was the whole distance?] CALVERT.

EXTRAORDINARY SAGACITY, AND EXTRAORDINARY DEATH OF A FOX HOUND BITCH.

MERKIN, was a fine promising hound, year old last May, given to the Editor of the Sporting Magazine, by Mr. W. H. Chichester, near Fairfax court house, Virginia. She was put on board a steam boat at Alexandria, and came to Baltimore by the Potomac and the Chesapeake bay. Soon after, at the close of a hard chase, she was missing, and the second morning after reappeared at the place of her nativity; thus making her way good, by a sort of geographical tact, above and superior to all human ken, through a distance of fifty miles, not an inch of which had she ever travelled or seen! Before she could be returned she was taken sick, which terminated in a clear, decided case of *dropsy*; being tapped she discharged more than a gallon of clear water at a time.

EQUESTRIAN PERFORMANCES.

On the 6th May, 1819, Mr. Hutcheson, an English horse dealer, undertook to ride from Canterbury to London bridge in three successive hours—distance fifty-five and a half miles—he accomplished it in two hours, twenty-five minutes, fifty-one seconds, without any inconvenience to himself. He took refreshment in London, and returned to Canterbury by coach at a quarter before three, to dine with the party interested in the bet. He employed eleven horses—all for a wager of six hundred guineas. John McCracken rode with President Jackson's message, on the 8th December, 1829, from Washington to Baltimore, thirty-six miles, in one hour forty-five minutes—he used eight horses—all for patriotism and glory.

LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1830.

YOUNG TRUFFLE, by English Truffle, out of Helen, (see the Turf Register of this number,) imported by Governor Barbour, at Barboursville, Virginia, at \$30.

SIR CHARLES, by Sir Archy, his dam by the imported Citizen, at the stable of Robert Hurt, Esq. ten miles north of Halifax court house, Va. at \$25, payable on or before the 15th day of July.

[Col. W. R. Johnston has kindly sent the painting of Sir Charles; and the engraving, when prepared, will be accompanied with a memoir of his performances, his get, &c.]

MEDLEY, (Col. W. R. Johnston's,) g. h. by Sir Hal, dam Reality by Sir Archy, at Col. Johnston's stable, Chesterfield county, one mile from Moody's tavern, eighteen from Petersburg, at \$30.

STAR, (Col. W. R. Johnston's,) bl. h. by Virginian, dam Meretrix, at the stable of J. G. Harness, near Moorefields, Virginia, at \$25.

BYRON, (Col. W. R. Johnston's,) b. h. by Virginian, dam Coquette, under care of T. M. Stubblefield, near Gloucester court house, and at Matthew's court house, at \$20.

BOXER, by Sir Archy, dam by the imported Druid, will stand the next season at the farm of G. Coffeen, Jr. in Warren county, Ohio.

ECLIPSE OF THE WEST, by Northern Eclipse, (known in the west by the name of Long island Eclipse,) dam Maggy Slamican, will stand next season at the farm of G. Coffeen, Jr. in Warren county, Ohio.

RODERICK, by E. J. Winter's Arabian, dam by Lorenzo, will stand next season at the farm of G. Coffeen, Jr. in Warren county, Ohio.

BRILLIANT, by Timoleon, out of Caroline, will stand the next season at Pettworth, 2 miles north of the city of Washington, at 10, 15 and 20 dollars. He is a horse of valuable blood; having two immediate crosses of the Medley blood, and all his crosses genuine.

COMMODORE—imported—(property of C. A. Williamson, Esq.) by Caleb Quotem, out of Mary Brown, (see Turf Register of last number,) will stand at Geneva, Ontario county, New York, at \$25.

CONTRACT, the imported horse—(see his pedigree in 4th number of the Turf Register, has been sold to Jefferson Scott, Esq. of Kentucky,) and will stand the ensuing season three miles from Paris, on the Maysville road, at \$20 cash, or \$25 paid by 1st day of September.

CRUSADER, by Sir Archy, out of Lottery, by Bedford, her dam Anvilina, out of Col. O'Kelly's celebrated blood mare Augusta, by his stallion Eclipse; seven years old next May—at Fork plantation, Richland district, twenty five miles east of Columbia, South Carolina, at \$30.

GILES SCROGGINS, foaled in 1824, (see his pedigree in Turf Register, p. 367,) will stand the ensuing spring season in Newbern, North Carolina, under the care of Stephen Sampson, and will cover mares at \$15 the season, and \$25 to insure.

GOHANNA, by Sir Archy, dam Merino Ewe, will stand at Half Sink, in Henrico county, nine miles from Richmond, at \$35, to be paid during the season, which will commence on the fifteenth of February and terminate on the 1st of July—\$60 for insurance. (See Turf Register, p. 164.)

HEPHESTION, a deep ch. fifteen and a half hands high, by Buzzard, out of Castianira, dam of Sir Archy, twenty-three years old, one mile from Lexington, Kentucky, at \$30.

SAXE WEIMAR, a blood b. sixteen hands high, eight years old, by Sir Archy, out of Lottery, at the same stable with Hephestion, \$15.

JEFFERSON, by Virginian out of Favourite, by Bell-air, at Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

LAFAYETTE, by Virginian, dam by Sir Archy, will stand at Mr. David H. Allen's, in the county of Frederick, near Battletown, Va. at \$25.

MONSIEUR TONSON, will stand the ensuing season at Tree Hill, near Richmond, Virginia, at \$50, to be discharged by payment of \$40 within the season—insurance \$75.

PACIFIC, a deep red b. five feet three inches high, by old Sir Archy, out of Eliza, full sister to old Gallatin, will stand the present season at the stable of Mr. Duke W. Sumner, seven miles north of Nashville, at \$30 the season, and fifty cents to the groom. (See Turf Register.)

RAPPANNOCK, c. h. sixteen hands high, by Richmond, dam by Sir Alfred, at Kittaning, Armstrong county, Pennsylvania. (See Turf Register.)

ROB ROY, will be let to mares the ensuing season at his owner's mill farm, about four miles west of Georgetown, District of Columbia, where good pasturage, and other accommodations, can be had for mares. For further particulars respecting this horse, the reader is referred to the account of him published in our last number.

MOHECAN, (property of Dr. E. S. Boteler,) got by young Topgallant, grandam by Medley, at Hagerstown and Greencastle, Pennsylvania, alternately.

SIR ALBERT, (property of Dr. E. S. Boteler & Co.) the largest race horse that ever made a track in this country, stands near seventeen hands high, pony made, by Ratler, his dam Laura, by the great Barb horse, imported by Col. Lear at a large price, whilst he was consul at Algiers, will stand alternately at Shepherdstown and Martinsburg, Virginia, at \$10.

SIR ARCHY, JUNIOR, by Sir Archy, out of Transport, (see Turf Register of last number,) full sixteen hands high, seven years old—property of Mr. W. Dickey, of Georgetown, Kentucky, will stand at the stable of B. R. Jenkins, two and a half miles north of Georgetown, Kentucky, next season, at \$15.

SIR JAMES, a dark blood bay, black legs, mane and tail, 15 hands, 3 inches high, by Sir Archy, his dam by Diomed, the sire of Archy, will stand the ensuing spring season at Leesburg, Virginia, and at Fredericktown, Maryland, at \$10.

YOUNG SIR SOLOMON,* (by old Sir Solomon, dam Maid of Northampton.) property of Henry Lazier, at Morgantown, Virginia, at \$10—insurance \$15.

ARAB, by Sir Archy, out of Bet Bouncee, at the Rev. H. M. Cryer's, three miles west of Gallatin, Tennessee.

TRUMPATOR, by Sir Solomon, dam by Hickory, out of Col. Hoomes's imported mare Trumpetta, she by Trumpator in England, at Samuel Davenport's farm, near Danville, Mercer county, Ky. at \$30, and 1\$ to the groom.

SNOW STORM, a b. h. six years old, will stand this season within three miles of Danville, Kentucky, at \$20. He was got by Contention, dam by Sir Harry, Sister to Timoleon.

SADI HAMET, a br. b. near sixteen hands high, five years old, will stand at Stockland, the farm of Dr. E. Warfield, near Lexington, at \$12. He was got by Virginian, his dam by Sir Archy.

*[In the name of confusion when shall we cease to have horses bearing the name of other horses? If the *name* of Young Sir Solomon would confer the *power* of old Sir Solomon, there would be some use in it; but as "a rose by any other name will smell as sweet," so a horse by any other name will run as fast and as long. It would, therefore take all the wisdom of Solomon, the old cock of all, and the Queen of Sheba to help him, to discover the sense of calling two horses by the same name.]

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

PIGEON MATCHES NEAR BALTIMORE.

A pigeon match was shot on the 16th ult. at the Stone tavern, near Baltimore. The birds were let from a trap at twenty yards from the shooter—range one hundred yards—seven birds each. Judges—Col. Bankhead, Col. Davies, and H. Didier, Esq.

The shooters consisted of

On one side,		On the other,	
	Killed.		Killed.
Mr. Cunningham of Frederick county, - -	5	Doctor Hammond of Frederick county, - -	5
Major Payne, U. S. A. .	4	Lieutenant Lee, U. S. A. -	4
Mr. Campbell of Frederick county, 6		Lieutenant Canfield, U. S. A. -	7
Mr. Chapin of Baltimore, -	6	Mr. Crawford, British consul,	3
C. Carroll, Jr. of Baltimore,	4	Mr. J. S. Donnell of Baltimore,	4
	25		23
	23		
Match won by - -	2 birds		

There was scarcely a bird that was not struck, and many fell out of the limits. Considering it was the first time that many of the gentlemen ever shot at a bird from the trap, it may be considered good shooting. The whole party consisted of twenty-two gentlemen, who reassembled at four o'clock to dine together, and make the evening the "time to laugh," that is reserved for all of God's children;—many new and agreeable acquaintances were formed that may long endure, realising the saying of a learned Divine, that "above all other means, social entertainments are the most effectual for promoting kind feelings and good will among men and neighbours."

Two days after the party met again at Home Wood, by invitation from C. Carroll, Jr. Esq.—The particulars of the day's sport have not been so exactly reported; there was a new set of judges, and whether they mislaid the minutes after dinner is not known. It is only stated in the general way that Mr. Campbell of Frederick proved the best shot of this day, as Mr. Canfield had done on the first; killing seven birds out of eight;—that six gentlemen aside killing an equal number, each then took another shot, with like result; when all the birds being killed, wounded, or—*missing*; the party repaired to the elegant mansion hard by, just to show, as poor Sam Patch used to say, that "some things could be done as well as other things;" which means, that if pigeons can fly, so also can—corks.

Finally, after a "good health to our host, the mantle of the old gentleman will fall on a worthy inheritor," the party adjourned to meet again next summer, to catch trout and shoot deer and wild turkeys in Alleghany!

COCKING.

A grand main was fought at Harrisburgh on the eleventh and twelfth ult. between Parker and Cromley against Wilson and Jamison—seventeen cocks matched. Parker and Cromley won eleven, Wilson and Jamison six; \$1000 the main, and \$100 on each fight; after that five shake bags, of which Wilson and Jamison won three—bets \$100 a fight.

MR. EDITOR:

Natchez, January 16th, 1830.

In conformity with a request of the Mississippi Association for the improvement of the breed of horses, I herewith transmit you the details of the proceedings had at our annual races, with other circumstances relative thereto. The Saint Catherine's course is on a gently inclined plane, in the form of an eccentric *ellipse*, on a light clay soil, and in length forty feet over one mile; situated three miles from the city of Natchez, and immediately on the great northern mail road.

ST. CATHERINE'S COURSE.

Wednesday, 9th December, 1829.—Heavy track.

First day's race, three miles and repeat.

Three horses entered for a purse of \$650.

James Chamber's b. m. Pandora, four years old, by Palafox.

A. L. Bingaman's Wilder, three years old, by Palafox.

Charles Perkins's b. h. Stockholder, three years old, by Stockholder.

After a shower the preceding night, the clouds dispersed, and presented a clear, soft, sunny day; the throng crowded the track, not to overflowing, but in sufficient numbers to testify the high interest felt for the growing benefits of the Association, and in the fond anticipation of seeing fine sport; nor were they disappointed. The flattering hopes and fears of the sportsman, the cunning calculations of the jockeys, and the anxiety of the amateurs of racing presented a scene unparalleled on the course. The wearied traveller found relief from the dull musings of his journey, the rigid casuist found nought to taint the atmosphere as he gave a *coup d'œil en passant*, nor was there any thing to offend even the delicacy of the female ear. All was harmony and good feeling.

At 12 M. the judges called to horse.

Pandora took the lead, and kept it, running at little better than half speed, until within a quarter of the polls in the third mile, when Wilder made a dash at her and won the heat by a few feet. Stockholder saving his distance.

Second heat was warmly contested between Pandora and Wilder; Pandora leading and Wilder close on her flank—Stockholder running at his leisure.

Heat won by Pandora by half a length.

Third heat was led off by Pandora and followed by Wilder, on whom Stockholder seemed determined to lay the burthen of the battle; thus they ran for two miles, when Wilder stopped; Stockholder then made a brush at his "fair rival," but was unable to regain the advantage he had suffered her to attain. He ran the last mile in handsome style and came in a length behind.

Pandora, b. m. by Palafox, four years old, - - - 2 1 1

Stockholder, b. h. by Stockholder, three years old, - - - 3 3 2

Wilder, b. h. by Palafox, three years old, - - - 1 2 dist.

Time, 1st heat 7 m. 13 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 20 s.—3rd heat, 6 m. 22 s.

Second day, two miles heats, three entrances.

Mr. Chambers's b. m. Rebecca, by Palafox, four years old, - 1 1

Mr. Perkins's g. g. Blind Boy, by Palafox, three years old, - 2 2

Mr. Bingaman's c. h. Paul Pry, by Pacolet, three years old, - 3 dist.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 1 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 4 s

Third day, mile heats.

Mr. Perkins's g. g. Blind Boy, three years old, - - - 1 1

Mr. Chambers's b. h. Palafox, by Palafox, two years old, - - 2 dist.

Mr. Bingaman's b. h. Wilder, by do. three years old, - dist.

Time, 1 m. 58 s.

WM. H. CHAMBERS, }
J. J. HUGHES, } *Timers.*

On Saturday, the 12th day of December, was ran a match race between Mr. Chambers's g. h. Medley, two years old, by Palafox, out of Miss Baily, and Col. Bingaman's ch. f. Severity, two years old, by Napoleon, out of a mare, by Old Pacolet, for \$500 a side, one mile and repeat, with catches; which was won by Medley in two heats.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 10 s.

Won with ease under a hard pull.

WM. H. CHAMBERS, }
J. J. HUGHES, } *Timers.*

RACE BETWEEN MONSIEUR TONSON AND SALLY WALKER.

EXTRACT TO THE EDITOR.—I take the opportunity to give you an account of one of the best races ever ran in this country. I mean the race between the celebrated horse Monsieur Tonson and the famous mare Sally Walker, and the last race that Monsieur ever made. Our track is precisely, by survey, one mile; and although considerably rolling, is one that very good time can be made on; (so say the racers,) but a large part of it is what is called pipe clay; and consequently in rainy weather is unusually heavy; which was the case at this celebrated race. Great anxiety was felt by the parties as to the issue of the race; but bets were two to one on the horse. Mr. Wm. R. Johnston told me on the morning of the race, that if Sally did not beat him she would make him run *every inch of the ground*. And so she did; for I never saw a race so closely contested. The horse took the track at starting, and kept it about a length the first heat; Sally occasionally locking him throughout. This heat was run in 7 minutes, 56 seconds, notwithstanding the heaviness of the course. The horses came up to the stand for the second heat, both apparently in fine condition, and went off in fine style. Bets 4 to 1 on Monsieur. This heat was run pretty much like the first—the horse taking the track and keeping it to the end of the four miles. Both whipped and spurred from the going off. This heat was run in 7 minutes, 55 seconds. As soon as the race was over I saw Mr. Wm. R. Johnston looking attentively at the horse, "Well, sir," said he, "he has beaten me,—it is the best race I ever saw; and I think the last race Monsieur will ever run." Why he thought so, I do not now know; unless his penetrating eye had discovered something that no other person had. But so the fact turned out; for shortly after the horse was carried to the stable, it was discovered he was a little lame from a strain in the fore leg. This race was ran over the Boynton course on the 30th November, 1826. Monsieur Tonson, by Pacolet, and Sally Walker, by Timoleon—both 4 years old.

SWEEPSTAKE.—A sweepstake, for two year olds, was ran over the Broad Rock course, near Richmond, Virginia—one mile—\$50 entrance, p. p. In which Benjamin Moody entered a filly, by Sir Charles; James J. Harrison, a filly, the produce of Creeping Kate, by Sir Archy; James M. Selden, the produce of a half sister to Kate Kearney, by Sir Charles; Thomas Watson, the produce of ———, by ———; John Belcher's c. filly, the produce of William H. Minge's Francisco mare, Nancy Creighton, by Sir Archy. The race was won by Mr. Selden, though closely pressed by Mr. Belcher's. Mr. Harrison's filly was distanced. Time, 1 m. 58 s.—heavy course, from a previous ploughing.

We understand that a resolution will be offered at the next meeting of the Jockey Club, at New Market, also at Tree Hill, to prevent any horse running without a name; which is not to be that of any other American horse; to require, also, a statement of their age, colour, and name of dam and sire.

SWEEPSTAKES.

The following sweepstakes and match race will be run the next spring meeting on the Union course, Long island, New York.*

Sweepstakes for May, 1830.—The subscribers have agreed to run a sweepstakes over the Union course, with colts and fillies—foaled, spring of 1827, to run in the spring of 1830, then being three years old.—Entrance \$500—half forfeit—the distance to be one mile and repeat, carrying weight agreeably to the rules of the course.—Closed—*May 30, 1827.*

Robert L. Stevens, Esq.	enters the produce of Henry and Cinderella.
Walter Livingston, Esq.	- do. - - - Henry and Romp.
Walter Livingston, Esq.	- do. - - - Arab and Shakspeare's dam.
John C. Stevens, Esq.	- do. - - - Sir Archy and Lafayette's dam.
Edward Price, Esq.	- do. - - - Duroc and a Figure mare.
James Bathgate, Esq.	- do. - - - Henry and Maid of the Mill.
Joseph H. Vannmater, Esq.	do. - - - John Richards and Honesty.
C. W. Van Ranst, Esq.	- do. - - - Eclipse and Young Empress, (a full brother to Ariel.)
Thomas Pearsall, Esq.	- do. - - - Henry and Sport's Mistress.
Wm. R. Johnston, Esq.	- do. - - - Sir Charles and Reality.
F. P. Corbin, Esq.	- do. - - - Sir Archy and Meg Dodds.
John Amis, Esq.	- do. - - - Sir Archy and a Gallatin mare.
Bela Badger, Esq.	- do. - - - John Richards and a Hickory mare.
John Minge, Jr. Esq.	- do. - - - Sir Archy and Bet Bounce.
John C. Goode, Esq.	- do. - - - Sir Archy and a Fearnought mare.

Also, to be run in May, 1830.—Sweepstakes—\$1000 each.

Walter Livingston, Esq. enters Betsey Ransom.

John C. Stevens, Esq. do. Black Maria.

William R. Johnston, Esq. do. Slender.

A single heat of four miles—play or pay—closed.

Likewise, to be run in May, 1830, a match race, (two mile heats) between Ariel, carrying 100 lbs., and Mr. Badger's filly, Arietta, four years old, carrying 87 lbs., for \$5000 a side—half forfeit.

TO SPORTSMEN AND MARKSMEN, most of whom probably do not read law, it may be important to state, that according to the Revised Statutes of the state of New York, no heath hen may be killed between the 1st January and the first Wednesday in October; no quails or partridges in New York or on Long island between 5th January and 25th September; nor any woodcock, between 1st February and 1st July. And any person exposing for sale, or in whose possession is found, any of the above game, during the prohibited months, shall be deemed to have killed the same contrary to the statute, and be subject to its penalties accordingly. The law it will be seen only affects Long island and New York. Game from *elsewhere* must, we suppose, come with a *certificate of origin*.

* Nothing but the want of ordinary spirit and enterprise on the part of a few gentlemen, who are almost without any thing else to do, prevents similar meetings and matches on middle ground, near Baltimore. Many horses may be brought in steam-boats!!!

TURF REGISTER.

Horses imported by Gov. Barbour, Barboursville, Nov. 29th, 1829.

I hasten on the first moment of possessing myself of my papers, to forward the pedigrees of my horses imported from England. They are contained in the certificates of Tattersall, as follows:

15th June, 1829.

This is to certify the br. h. sold by me to James Barbour, Esq. was bred by the Duke de Gleiche, got by Truffle out of Helen, by Whiskey, her dam Brown Justice, by Justice, out of Xenia by Challenger, Xantippe by Eclipse. Truffle covered in 1829 at fifteen guineas. He was got by Sorcerer out of Hornby Lass, by Buzzard, her dam Puzzle by Matchem, Princess, by Herod.

Signed, RICH. TATTERSALL.
Hyde Park corner, London.

Truffle was sent to France and bought back again at one thousand guineas.

R. T.

15th July, 1829.

This is to certify the b. m. sold by me to Mr. Barbour was got by Phantom, dam by Walton, out of Allegranti, by Pegassus, her dam Orange Squeezer, by Highflyer, out of Miss Squeezer, by Matchem, with a ch. f. foal at her feet, by Truffle, and covered again by Camel, (six years old.) Phantom was got by Walton out of Julia, (sister to Cleaver,) by Whiskey, &c. Camel was got by Whalebone, dam by Selim, her dam Maiden, by Sir Peter, Phenomenon, &c.

Certified as above by Mr. Tattersall.

YOUNG TRUFFLE, for so I call my horse, you will see is of the best blood in England. His grandsire being Sorcerer, indicates at once his purity. He was bred by the first sportsman in France, on a stock purely English, and bought by the famous racer, Walker, and sold in common with Walker's whole stud—one of the most valuable in England—at Tattersall's. He is a very dark bay, I think sixteen hands high, and

of great activity. His age was six years last spring. I value him much on that account, as Tattersall told me it was the received opinion in England that the young horse was much preferred to the old one to breed from.

Names and pedigree of colts owned by James Davison, Bordenstown, N. J.

CHARLES STEWARD, b. h. foaled in 1826, got by Tuckahoe, dam by Sir Solomon, his grandam the imported mare Trumpetta.

AMANDA DUROC, b. m. foaled in 1827, got by the celebrated Duroc, (this was the last colt got by this excellent horse,) dam by Sir Solomon, grandam Trumpetta.

SILVER HEELS, b. h. foaled in October, 1828, got by John Richards, his dam by Sir Solomon, grandam imported mare Trumpetta.

HONEST JOHN, ch. h. foaled in October, 1826, by Tuckahoe, his dam by Chihongti—that was by the imported horse Arab—grandam by Sir Solomon, g. grandam Trumpetta.

Stud of E. Warfield, Esq. of Lexington, Kentucky, Jan. 8th, 1830.

SNOW STORM, a b. h. raised by Col. Wm. R. Johnston of Virginia. He was got by Contention, his dam by Sir Harry, she is also the dam of Aratus and Star, grandam by Saltram, g. grandam by Wildair, Fearnought, Driver, Fallow, Vampire—he is five years old.

DIRECTRESS, a ch. m. raised by Mr. Jackson of Virginia, was got by Director, her dam by old Potomac, grandam by Jimcrack, g. grandam by imported Flinnap, foaled in 1822.

Produce of DIRECTRESS:

1829—February—ch. f. VIANNA, by Mr. Harrison's Arab.

COESS, a b. m. foaled in 1826, was got by Virginian, a full brother of Director, her dam by Sir Arthur, grandam by Bell air, g. grandam by old Medley, which mare was full sister to the noted horse Silver. Sir Arthur was by Sir Archy, out of

Graves's old four mile mare, the dam of Little Billy and Yankee mare that won the twenty mile race at Fairfield.

ROWENA, a ch. m. foaled in 1826, was got by Sumpter out of Lady Gray, who was got by Robin Gray, grandam by Melzar, g. grandam by imported Hightflyer, g. g. grandam by Fearnought, g. g. g. grandam by Ariel, g. g. g. g. grandam by Jack of Diamond, out of old Diamond, both imported by Gen. Spotswood of Virginia. Ariel was by Morton's Traveller, out of the imported mare Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

SOPHY WINN, a b. m. foaled in 1822, was got by Blackburn's Whip, her dam by Buzzard, grandam by Columbus, g. grandam by Celer—she has run well and successfully from one to three miles.

Produce of SOPHY WINN:

1827, g. f. AURELIA, by Winter Arabian, now in training.

1828, br. f. by Pocotaligo.

1829, br. f. by Aratus, now in foal to Bertrand.

MISS HAGGIN, a br. m. foaled in 1823, by Blackburn's Whip, her dam by Blackburn's Buzzard, grandam by Celer.

Produce of MISS HAGGIN:

1827, ch. f. DUTIFUL, by Sumpter, now in training.

1828, br. f. by Pocotaligo.

1829, b. c. by Pocotaligo—very fine.

MISS CRAWLER, a b. m. foaled in 1810, was got by the imported horse Crawler, her dam by Melzar, grandam by Grey Alfred, who was by the Lindsey Arabian, g. grandam by the imported horse Tom Jones.

Produce of MISS CRAWLER:

1828, b. c. ATTALUS, by Pocotaligo.

1829, br. c. WILLBEFORCE, by Pocotaligo—very superior.

MISS WALKER, a ch. m. raised by Mr. Walker, of Buckingham county, Virginia, was got by Tartar, who was by Diomed, (see American Farmer, vol. x. p. 415.) her dam by the imported horse Mufti, grandam by Flag of Truce, g. grandam by old Fearnought.

Produce of MISS WALKER:

1823, br. c. by Blackburn's Whip.

1829, ch. c. by Pocotaligo.

OLD BUZZARD, a ch. m. foaled in 1809, was got by the imported Buzzard, her dam by imported Speculator, grandam by Diamond.

Produce of OLD BUZZARD:

1818, ch. f. YOUNG BUZZARD, by Hamlingtonian of Virginia.

1825, g. c. TARTAR, by Winter Arabian—has run well.

1826, g. f. ISOLINE, by Winter Arabian—since dead.

1827, b. c. by Sir William.

YOUNG BUZZARD, m. out of the preceding, by Hamlingtonian—foaled in 1818.

Produce of YOUNG BUZZARD:

1826, g. f. MAID OF THE FOREST, by Winter Arabian.

1829, g. f. by Winter Arabian.

PARAGON, m. bred by Mr. Harris, son-in-law of Mr. Hunt of Jersey, foaled in 1808, was by imported Buzzard, dam by Columbus, who was by the imported horse Pantaloon, out of Lady Northumberland, grandam by Paragon, g. grandam by Figure, g. g. grandam Old Slammerkin, by imported Wildair, out of the imported Cub mare—she is dam of Apollo and Paragon.

Produce of PARAGON:

1827, b. f. AURORA, by Aratus.

1828, missed to Bertrand.

1829, ch. f. by Bertrand.

JENNY COCKRACY, ch. m. bred by Mr. J. J. Harrison of Virginia, foaled in 1814, was by Potomac, her dam by imported Saltram, grandam by imported Wildair, Driver, Fearnought, Fallow, Vampire, dam of Creeping Kate, Maid of Lodi, Yankee Doodle, &c.

Produce of JENNY COCKRACY:

1828, b. f. by Aratus.

1829, br. f. by Aratus.

BARONESS, a b. m. by Potomac, foaled in 1825, her dam by Young Baronett, grandam by imported Bedford, g. grandam by imported Shark, out of Mr. Wilbran's mare Shepherdess, which mare was by King Herod—raced in fine form all distances, up to four miles and repeat.

ARRAKOOKRESS, a ch. m. foaled in 1807, was got by imported Arrakooker, imported by Dr. Tate of Philadelphia, her dam Young Hope was by Diomed, old Hope was imported by Dr. Tate, and was got by Volunteer of England.

Produce of ARRAKOOKRESS:

1819, ch. f. YOUNG ARRAKOOKRESS, by Hamlingtonian.

1826, ch. f. by Tiger.

1827, br. f. AURINE, by Whip.

1828, b. f. by Bertrand.

1829, g. f. by Winter Arabian.

POCOTALIGO, was got by imported Bedford, and raised by Gen. Macpherson of South Carolina, his dam Milk Sop was by Justice, grandam by Matchem, g. grandam by Bosphorus. His blood is not excelled by any horse in America. E. WARFIELD.

Stud of John and Wm. H. Minge, of Charles city Co. Va.

1. BET BOUNCE, dam of Arab, &c. dead.

2. MERINO EWE, dam of Gohanna, Phillis, Charlotte Temple, &c.

3. MOLLY ANDREWS, c. m. (sold to Randolph Harrison, Esq. of Richmond,) by Jack Andrews, (imported,) dam by Dare Devil.

4. HURRY'EM, by Precipitate, (imported,) dam Dr. Dixon's Pill Box, by Pantaloon.

5. ELIZA ADAMS, by Hornet, dam by Jack Andrews, (imported.)

6. NANCY CREIGHTON, by Francisco, dam No. 3.

7. KATE, by Sir Alfred, dam No. 4, six years old, no produce.

8. MAY DAY, by Sir Archy, dam No. 5.

9. MARGARET, by Virginian, three years old, dam No. 4.

10. B. f. two years old, by Sir Archy, dam No. 1, entered in the great sweepstakes at New York, next May.

11. Br. c. by Sir Archy, dam No. 1, yearling.

12. Ch. c. by Contention, dam No. 4, yearling.

13. B. f. by Contention, two years old, dam No. 5.

14. B. f. by Contention, dam by Jack Andrews, two years old.

15. B. f. by Contention, dam No. 6.

16. C. f. by Sir Archy, dam No. 6, two years old.

17. B. f. by Arab, dam by Francisco.

18. C. c. by Contention, dam by Sir Harry, (imported,) full sister to Sir Alfred, two years old, promising, for sale.

19. Full sister to No. 13.

20. B. m. seven years old, by Spring Hill, dam, dam of 18 and 19.

21. B. c. yearling, by Arab, dam No. 2.

2. In foal to Medley.

4. In foal to Hotspur.

5. In foal to Medley.

6. In foal to Medley.

20. In foal to Medley.

Horses in the stud of Col. James Se wall, of Elkton, Cecil Co. Md.

BETSY RICHARDS, by Sir Archy, sold to a gentleman in New York, lately, for \$1500.

LADY HAL, by Sir Hal, dam Beauty, by Diomed.

MARYLAND ECLIPSE, by American Eclipse, dam Lady of the Lake, grandam Maid of the Oaks.

SIR HUMPHREY, by old Tuckahoe, dam, the dam of Maryland Eclipse.

MISFORTUNE, three year old filly, by American Eclipse, dam, the dam of Maryland Eclipse.

A b. c. out of Betsy Richards, and got by American Eclipse, twenty months old, lately sold to a gentleman in New York for \$900.

A b. c. out of Lady Hal, and got by Dr. Thornton's Ratler—twenty-one months old.

A dark br. f. out of Lady Hal, and got by Maryland Eclipse—nine months old, lately sold to a gentleman in New York for \$350.

A dark br. h. c. out of Betsy Richards, and got by Maryland Eclipse—eight months old.

Pedigree of horses, property of J. M. Botts, Esq. near Richmond, Va..

GOHANNA, see Turf Register, p. 164.

PHILLIS, a ch. m. full sister to Go-hanna.

LAFAYETTE, a b. h. by Virginian, dam by Archy, grandam by Sir Harry, g. grandam by Chanticleer, g. g. grandam by Meade's old Celer, g. g. g. grandam by Lee's old Mark Anthony, g. g. g. g. grandam by the imported horse Flimnap, g. g. g. g. grandam by old Mark Anthony, g. g. g. g. g. grandam by the old imported Jolly Roger, out of the old imported mare Mary Gray.

ROWENA, a br. m. full sister to Lafayette.

LOGAN, a mahogany b. by Archy, out of the dam of Lafayette, as above described.

DAIRY MAID, a ch. m. by Hal, dam by the imported horse Oscar, grandam by old Diomed, g. grandam by old Bell-air, g. g. grandam King's Kitty Fisher, by Lindsey's Arabian, g. g. g. grandam by the imported horse Bampier.

MISCHIEF, a b. f. by Virginian, dam by Bedford, grandam by Belle-air, g. grandam by Shark.

Stud of Joseph Lewis, Esq. of Loudoun county, Va.

1. B. m. **IRIS**, (now dead,) got by Hoomes' imported Stirling, one of the best sons of Volunteer, out of a Highflyer mare—Stirling himself a capital racer, (see Racing Calendar,) Iris's dam by the imported horse Cœur de Lion, grandam by the imported horse Obscurity, out of Mr. Meade's celebrated running mare Oracle, her g. grandam by old Celer, g. g. grandam by the imported horse old Partner, her g. g. g. grandam by the imported horse Janus, her g. g. g. g. grandam by the imported horse Valiant, her g. g. g. g. g. grandam by the imported horse Jolly Roger, out of an imported mare, the property of Peter Randolph, Esq.

2. B. h. **POTOMAC**, by the celebrated running horse Potomac, (by old Diomed,) out of Iris, (see No. 1, as above.) This Potomac horse sold at four years old for \$1000.

3. Ch. h. **CLIFTON**, by Dr. Brown's celebrated running horse Wonder, out of Iris, (see No. 1.) Clifton was

foaled in 1815—is a beautiful horse and fine foal getter. He is now for sale.

4. B. h. **EAGLE**, by imported Eagle, out of No. 1.—Sold.

5. Ch. m. **FLORA**, by Ball's celebrated Florizel, out of Iris—No. 1.

6. 1823, b. h. **MORGAN RATLER**, by the noted running horse Ratler, out of Iris, No. 1. Morgan Ratler has been winner on the Washington, D. C. course. He is a horse of the most perfect symmetry—for sale.

7. 1825; ch. c. **MOUNTAINEER**, by the running horse Contention, out of No. 1. This is a horse of much promise—now for sale.

8. 1825; ch. f. **BETTY**, by Contention, out of Flora, No. 5.

9. 1826; ch. c. **TOPAZ**, by Mr. Lufborough's Rob Roy, out of Flora, No. 5, as above. An uncommonly beautiful colt this, and of great promise.

10. 1827; ch. f. **FLORETTA**, by old Ratler, out of Flora, No. 5.

11. 1828; ch. c. **JOSEPHUS**, by Rob Roy, out of No. 5. This colt sold to Nathan Lufborough, Esq. D. C.

12. 1829; b. c. by Morgan Ratler, out of No. 5.

13. b. m. **JOSEPHINE**, by the distinguished racer Peacemaker, out of a full bred Diomed mare.

14. 1827; b. g. **LOUDOUN**, by Clifton, (see No. 3,) out of Josephine, No. 13.

15. 1828; b. f. **CRAZY JANE**, by Mr. Lufborough's Rob Roy, out of Josephine, No. 13.

PRINCE FREDERICK, imported by Edward Davis, Esq. of Boston, Massachusetts, in the year of 1798, and purchased by Isaac Dennison, Esq. of the city of Albany, in the year 1810. Prince Frederick was got by Fortunio, (the first horse that ever beat True Blue—bets were ten to one against Fortunio, who, however, beat True Blue with ease.) Fortunio was a true son of Floreret, his dam by Lexican, a son of old Marske—grandam by Sportsman—g. grandam by Golden Lock by Oronoko—g. g. grandam by Valiant's dam, by Crab, g. g. g. grandam by Partner, by Thwart's dun mare.

ROEBUCK, a dark bay horse, now the property of Mr. Wm. C. A. Strange, was bred by me, and was foaled in the spring of 1810, and got by Roebuck, who was got by Powell's Selim, a full bred son of Old Selim. The dam of young Roebuck, was by the imported horse Druid, his grandam by Shark, his g. grandam by Figure, his g. g. grandam by Mark Anthony, his g. g. g. grandam by Jolly Roger, out of the imported Mary Grey.

JOHN H. COCKE, Sr.

Bremo, May 19th, 1829.

PACIFIC, sired by old Sir Archy, his dam was that beautiful mare "Eliza" (full sister to old Gallatin) by the imported Bedford, and came out of the imported Mambrino mare.

RAPPAHANNOCK, bought last month of Mr. Marshal of Virginia, by a company in Pennsylvania. He was by Richmond, he by Florizel, his dam the dam of Tuckahoe, by the imported horse Alderman. Rappahannock's dam was by Sir Alfred, grandam by Seymour's Spread Eagle, g. grandam Rose of Sharon, by Pantaloon, g. g. grandam Queen of Diamonds, by Old Celer.

YOUNG SIR SOLOMON, JR. foaled in 1803, and the property of Henry Lazier of Morgantown, Virginia, is by Sir Solomon, (see No. 3 of American Turf Register,) the dam of young Sir Solomon was the Maid of Northampton, her dam Jane Lowndes, her sire Dr. Thornton's imported Clifton, Jane Lowndes by imported Driver out of Modesty, Modesty out of Madge by Hall's Union, Madge's dam a g. m. imported by Col. Tascar, [Mr. Lazier writes it Col. Yazier, supposed to be Tascar.] The above pedigree of the dam of Young Sir Solomon is certified by the late Col. Osborn Sprigg and Governor Kent.

GILES SCROGGINS, (foaled in 1824,) his sire Sir Archy, his dam Lady Bedford, by imported Bedford, grandam by Dare Devil, Wildair, Apollo, Mercury, Fearnought, Jolly Roger, Grenwell's imported mare.

CHUHOANGTI, stood in New Jersey in 1824, was sired by the imported horse Arab, which stood at

\$50—his dam Aurora, by the imported Honest John—his grandam Zelipha, was by Old Messenger—his g. grandam Dido, was sired by the imported horse Bay Richmond—his g. g. grandam Old Slamerkin, was sired by the imported horse Wildair—his g. g. g. grandam the imported Cub mare, was sired by Old Cub, imported by Mr. Delancey of New York, who imported Wildair at the same time, and Wildair was afterwards taken back to England, being of the best breed, and the only horse that has ever been taken back there from this country. Wildair was got by Cade, and he by Godolphin Arabian, which improved the English breed more than any other horse. Aurora was the dam of the noted running mare Roxana, which perhaps performed more for her time than any one ever raised and trained in this state, in particular at three years old, having been the first and only one that ever won on the Washington, Virginia, course. Zelipha was the dam of Prizefighter, which has won more races than any horse in the state. Honesty, the full sister, was an excellent performer. Dido was the dam of Old Pollydore, an unusual four mile horse—she likewise produced other good runners, Grasshopper and Eclipse.

JOSEPH JOHNSON.

SAXE WEIMAR, (property, as well as Hephestion, of Spencer Cooper, Esq. of Lexington, Kentucky,) by Sir Archy, out of Col. Singleton's Lottery, by the imported horse Bedford.

Pedigree of **CASTIANIRA**, dam of Sir Archy, from the original certificate that accompanied her from England, now in possession of the editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

Esher, March 7th, 1799.

I hereby certify that the br. f. I have this day sold to John Tayloe, Esq. was bred by me, that she was got by Rockingham, out of Tabitha, own sister to Miss Kingsland, who was got by Trentham, out of the dam of Pegasus—that she was no more than two years old last grass, and

has no white except a little on the near heel behind.

ALEXANDER POPHAM.

Witness to the hand writing of Alexander Popham, Esq. a master in chancery, and late member of parliament for Taunton, in Somersetshire.

JAMES WEATHERBY.

Printer of the Racing Calendar.

[On the back of the preceding certificate is the following endorsement in the hand writing of the late Col. Tayloe:]

This filly is in the hands of Archy Randolph, Esq. to breed on halves with.

J. TAYLOE,

4th April, 1803.

[Owing to an omission of her two last foals, the progeny of Castianira is here repeated and made complete.]

1. A bl. f. by Mufti.

2. A b. c. foaled May, 1805, by Diomed, (the celebrated Sir Archy.)

3. A b. f. foaled in 1806, (full sister to Sir Archy.)

4. A ch. c. foaled in 1807, by Buzzard, (Hephestion, now standing in Kentucky; sold at three years old for \$1400 to Col. Taylor, of S. C.)

5. A br. f. foaled, 1808, by Arch Duke, (Castania—sold March, 1811, for \$1500, to Allen Jones Davie, Esq. of S. C.)

6. VIRGO, br. f. by the imported Sir Peter Teazle.

7. NOLI-ME-TANGERE, by Topgallant.

MEDLEY,* is a g. c. fourteen hands three inches high, and finely formed throughout. He was got by Palafox out of Miss Bailey, Palafox by the imported horse Express out of the old Cub mare, Miss Bailey was got by the imported horse Boaster, her dam (the mother of Maria Haney,) was by Belle-air, he by Medley, her grandam by Wildair, g. grandam by the imported Othello, her g. g. grandam out of the imported mare Blossom.

SIR CHARLES, c. h. thirteen years old this spring. He was got by Sir Archy, his dam by the imported Citizen, who was by Pacolet, he by Blank, who was by the Godolphin Arabian, his dam was, on the dam side, by Citizen, Commutation, imported Dare-Devil, imported Old Shark, imported horse Old Fear-nought, imported mare Jenny Dismal, got by Old Dismal.

Answer to Inquiry for Catton's Pedigree.

Washington, Feb. 13, 1830.

In answer to the inquiries of your correspondent (J. S.) of Paris, Kentucky, I have to state that Lord Scarborough's b. h. CATTON was foaled in 1809. He was by Golumpus, out of Lucy Gray, Lucy Gray was bred by Sir Thomas Gascoigne, in 1804, and was got by Timothy, her dam Lucy, by Florizel out of Frency, the dam of Phenomenon. Golumpus was by Gohanna, out of Catherine, (sister to Colibri,) Catherine was raised in 1795 by Lord Egremont, and was got by Woodpecker, her dam Camilla by Trentham, out of Coquette, by the Compton Barb. Gohanna was by Mercury, out of the Herod mare, whose dam was Maiden, sister to Pumpkin, by Matchem—Squirt—Mogul—Bay Malton—Pulleine's chestnut Arabian—Rockwood—Bustler, &c. &c.

HELEN, the dam of Contract, by Catton, was bred by Mr. Bouman, in 1811, got by Hambletonian, her dam Susan by Overton, out of Drowsy, by Drone—Mr. Goodrick's old England mare, &c. &c.

The foregoing is taken from the British "General Stud Book;" not having the "Racing Calendar," I cannot give, what your correspondent asks for, the performances of Helen. Perhaps some of your correspondents, who have the Calendar, will furnish it. A.

* [There is no end to the confusion caused by the *Medleys*. Which one of the ten thousand is the above? It is not Col. W. R. Johnson's Medley—he comes in Mr. Chambers's letter, giving the interesting account of the Natchez races, and we suppose is owned in that neighbourhood.]



Painted by J. Fisher

VIRGINIAN.

From an Original Painting in the possession of James J. Harrison Esq. of Virginia.
Engraved for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. I.]

APRIL, 1830.

[No. 8.

MEMOIR OF VIRGINIAN.

[Finding in the hands of an amateur of fine horses in Philadelphia, the original portrait of VIRGINIAN, the opportunity afforded by his politeness was gladly embraced, to procure an engraving of the picture by Cone; and the patrons of the American Turf Register may be assured, that if on canvass a good likeness survives that distinguished racer, the burine of Mr. Cone has preserved it to a hair in the frontispiece of the present number. What we have to lament is, the failure of all our endeavours to procure, as an accompaniment to the plate a regular and minute *memoir*, embracing not only his pedigree and performances with more precision and detail, but a list also of his distinguished progeny.* Unfortunately, however, the very gentlemen in the south who have the greatest fund of materials and recollections of this sort, appear to be most inert and reluctant in putting pen to paper.

Unable to obtain such a history of Virginian, sketched expressly for the Magazine, there was nothing left but to use the following, which was sent to the editor some years since by a friend for publication in a different work.]

MR. EDITOR:

Person county, N. C., Feb. 15, 1828.

I am desirous to see recorded for general information and *future reference*, an account of the celebrated horse Virginian. He was allowed on all hands to have been one of the finest horses ever raised in Virginia. My own opinion is, after critically examining him at various times, that taking into consideration his great size, he was the very finest horse I ever beheld. It is true that I have seen small horses of equal beauty, symmetry and proportion, but he combined these requisite qualities with vast size, power and muscle. This horse is *now no more*, and as he left an extensive progeny (for the time he covered,) of superior form and powers, consisting of colts, fillies, racers,

*[Amongst them perhaps the most distinguished are, Lafayette, Star, Polly Hopkins and Betsy Ransom—winner of the J. C. P. four mile heats, at Norfolk, in October, 1827; beating Pirate, who won the first heat, and Sarah Bell and Columbia, both by Sir Archy, and running the twelve miles in—1st heat, 7 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 45 s.—3d heat, 7 m. 50 s.—being 23 m. 25 s. for the twelve miles, or twenty-five seconds less than they were run by Eclipse and Henry in the “great match.”]

and covering stallions, which are dispersed throughout our country, it is conceived that all breeders and sportsmen will take an interest in the following account of him. While living, he had his enemies, and they endeavoured to undervalue him by representing his blood not to have been of the best; but I hope incontestably to prove that there was no better bred horse in our country; for the evidence that will be adduced, will show that he was descended from a race of ancestors remarkable for their pure blood and high form. After he had arrived to the full perfection of his form, and his progeny began to appear, all his enemies disappeared; and there needs no better evidence of the estimation in which he was held as a horse of uncommon properties, than to mention the fact that William R. Johnston, Esq. (who had seldom had any thing to do with covering stallions,) purchased a half interest in him a few months before he died, *at a high price*.

The greater part of the following account is extracted from the first advertisement, by his owner, J. J. Harrison, Esq. There is an enthusiasm displayed in this account which this liberal minded breeder and sportsman has always felt towards the blooded horse; but in this case it certainly was an enthusiasm justly felt, and extended towards a noble and appropriate object.

AN ADVOCATE FOR THE BLOOD HORSE.

PEDIGREE.—Virginian, foaled in the spring of 1815, was a beautiful bay, and when full grown was upwards of five feet, four inches high. He was got by the celebrated horse Sir Archy, his dam Meretrix by Magog, grandam Narcessa, by the imported horse Shark, g. g. dam Rosetta, by the imported horse Centinel, g. g. g. dam Diana, by Claudius, g. g. g. g. dam Sally Painter, by Sterling, g. g. g. g. dam the imported mare called Silver, imported by William Evans, of Surry county, Virginia, and got by the Bellsizes Arabian.

Magog was got by Chanticleer, (the best son of Wildair,) his dam Camilla, by Wildair, (the best son of Fearnought,) his grandam Minerva, by the imported horse Obscurity, his g. g. dam Diana, by Claudius, as above.

Claudius was got by old Janus, his dam, Mr. Meade's famous mare, by the imported horse Aristotle out of an imported mare. Claudius was full brother to old Celer.

Sterling, a beautiful dapple grey, was foaled in 1762, was got by the Bellsizes Arabian, (which Mr. J. Simpson offered 1500 guineas for,) out of Mr. Simpson's Snake mare; she was got by Bow's Snake, and he by the Lister Turk.

[The following letters further illustrate the pedigree of Virginian:]

Extract of a letter from James J. Harrison.

"Magog, the sire of Virginian's dam, was one of the finest looking horses, and but for his ancles giving way, one of the best race horses of his day.

"Old Narcessa, the grandam of Virginian, was said to be the prettiest and the finest looking mare (except Rosetta, her mother,) that was ever seen. I gave 170*l.* in actual specie for her, the first money I ever made after I left my father, and made too by hard labour. Narcessa was by old Shark, and said to have been the last colt he ever got. Virginian's stock on the dam's side, is where he derives his beauty, as they were undoubtedly the prettiest horses that ever have been seen in this country. No credit is given Archy on that score; he gets size and strength from him, not that size was manifestly wanting on the dam's side, but that Archy is masterly; so that in Virginian, all things are combined.

July 20, 1822.

J. J. HARRISON."

Extract of a letter from Wm. E. Broadnaxe, of Va.

"Virginian is a fine bred horse; most of his crosses were of my old stock. Sally Painter, a remote cross in his pedigree, was a grey, 4½ feet high, sired by Sterling; she was small and delicate, owing to her bad raising. She had several foals before I got her; she brought me four or five foals, *all valuable*; after which I sold her, and she was carried to the north.

"The only one of her produce which I retained, was Diana by Claudius; she was a black, 4 feet 10 inches high, and remarkably stout made, and a very fine mare. She died at 22 years old, having produced me a dozen foals or more. She had a neck like a stallion, and all her produce were fine. The only one I retained of them was her first, viz: Minerva by Obscurity, 5 feet 2 inches high, a dark bay, stout made, and a fine mare. She brought me only four or five foals; died young with the sleepy staggers. I only retained from her Camilla by Wildair, a blood bay, 5 feet 2 inches high; she died at 14 years old. She was one of the finest mares I ever saw, and all her produce fine; she was the dam of Magog, Citizen, Sir William, and several others. In those days but few horses were trained or run. I raised only for size and beauty. But all that were trained of the above stock run well; the fact is, they turned out more racers than any other stock of my knowledge in Virginia. Madison and Monroe, raised and run by Burwell Wilkes, were from said stock; and every good racer raised by James J. Harrison were also from said stock; I might particularly name Virginian, who either lineally or collaterally partook in his pedigree on the dam's side, of every cross of the above stock.

W. E. BROADNAXE."

Performances on the Turf.—Spring 1818, Virginian being three years old, won the large sweepstakes at Newmarket, seven subscribers, \$500 each entrance, two mile heats, with exceeding great ease, beating among others the celebrated Contention, &c.

Fall meeting 1818, he won the sweepstakes at Warrenton, N. C., two mile heats, six subscribers, \$200 each entrance.

Next week he was started at Drummondsburg, for the post stake, two mile heats, which he accidentally lost, having won the first heat in great style, and was in a fair way of being victor of the field in the second heat, when, making a very short turn, (the ground being very miry,) his rider fell off him; notwithstanding the accident, Virginian kept the track himself, and came in before all the horses.

Same fall he won the produce sweepstakes at Newmarket, two mile heats, thirteen subscribers, \$200 each entrance, at a single heat, distancing the field.

Next but one day, at the same place, he won the proprietor's purse, three mile heats, beating the celebrated and victorious Sir Hal, with the most imaginable ease.

The week following, he won the proprietor's purse at Belfield, two mile heats. This race was won at three heats, owing to his attempt to leave the track in the first heat, but so soon as he arrived at the enclosing fence, he suddenly made a stop, turned around and started again, (when quite 200 yards behind;) he saved his distance, and clearly proved that if not for the turning out, he could easily have won the heat: the next two heats he won with the greatest ease, beating Young Timoleon and others.

Spring 1819, four years old, he was trained and carried to Newmarket, but having received an injury in one of his fore legs, he became lame and was not started. Next week the lameness having subsided, he was started at Broadrock, for the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, which at two heats he won very easily indeed. The judges and nearly all the spectators, gave it as their decided opinion, that as he moved so smoothly along the course, he could have run this race in a shorter time than ever had been run by any horse in America, he having run it in 3 minutes 49 seconds; having been kept back in all possible reserve, the boy swinging to him, to hold him back.

Next week, Virginian won the jockey club purse at Drummondsburg, four mile heats, beating Mr. Wynn's famous mare the Lady of the Lake. This race was ran and decided in superior style at one heat.

Fall 1819, he won the jockey club purse at Warrenton, three mile heats, beating Mr. Wynn's Rarity with great ease.

Next week he won the jockey club purse at Drummondsburg, at a single heat, beating the celebrated horse Carolinian, finishing the race in playful style.

Next week he won the jockey club purse at Newmarket, at two heats, beating young Timoleon with all imaginable ease.

Same fall, I ran him at New Hope, N. C., for the jockey club purse, four mile heats, and was beaten by Napoleon, not for want of either speed or bottom, but for want of strength in the boy who rode him, arising from the weakness of one of his knees, which had been produced by the bite of a horse. The pain and weakness in the rider's knee became so great in the second heat, that he was compelled to disengage his foot from the stirrup, which prevented him from holding back the hard mouthed Virginian in such manner as to preserve his wind.

Spring, 1820, I trained him; he fell lame from a relapse in his fore legs; however, by the assistance of rest and the use of appropriate remedies, he so far recovered that he was started for the proprietor's purse at Belfield, two mile heats. The first heat he won; he ran restiff and lost the race.

Same fall, he was again run at New Hope for the jockey club purse, four mile heats; he won the first heat; in the second he likewise ran restiff, and ultimately broke down, which caused a complete rupture of the suspensory ligaments in both fore legs to take place. Here he finished his racing career; rarely equalled before him by any horse on the American turf; and never surpassed, after making his owner a complete sum of ten thousand dollars.

Although Virginian has left the turf and been beaten, yet he carried his celebrity along with him wherever he went. He sustained no disgrace, for he reigned for several years the triumphant victor of the turf, without finding a competitor which was able to put him to the utmost of his speed. He possessed both speed and bottom; he was a very successful racer in all distances; he never yielded to the pressure of fatigue. In a word, he combined transcendent beauty with matchless strength. Janus, Shark, Eclipse, Marske, Citizen, Arch Duke, Robin Redbreast, and Knowsley, all wanted either size, colour or beauty. Virginian combines all these inestimable and desirable qualities, in an eminent degree.

Jan. 27, 1821.

JAMES J. HARRISON.

HUGE HARE.—A hare of extraordinary size was shot some days ago, on the grounds north from Cupar.—The animal weighed 10½ lbs. avoirdupois; a prize which few sportsmen are lucky enough to meet with.

Fife (Eng.) Herald.

RACING MEMORANDA.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, March 10, 1830.

Herewith you have our racing history, collated from the materials within my reach, for about fifteen years; in chronological order, from 1815 (when the Sir Archies acquired the celebrity they have since maintained,) to the publication of your *Turf Register*. I wish it were more complete; especially as regards the distinguished performances of Lady Lightfoot, Reality, Contention, Ratler, Carolinian, Ariel and Sally Hope. Some better informed correspondent may supply omissions, and correct mistakes, if there be any. This history of our Turf, seems sufficient to prove we have had many distinguished running horses;—some of whom would scarce suffer in comparison with the best that ever ran in England. An earlier period, than the one embraced, has been aptly termed “the golden age of the American turf”—when Bellair, Calypso, Grey Diomed, Virago, Leviathan, Virginia Nell, Black Maria, Minerva, Desdemona, Amanda, Lavinia, Florizel, Peace Maker, Top Gallant, Potomac, Gallatin, Snap Dragon, Sertorius, Post Boy, Oscar, Maid of the Oaks, Floretta, First Consul, Miller’s Damsel, Sir Archy, Sir Solomon, Wrangler, Hephestion, Hampton, Duroc, Sir Alfred, &c. acquired great racing distinction; at a period when the turf was supported by the fortune, zeal and influence of such gentlemen as Gen. Spotswood, Col. Tayloe, Col. Hoopes, Col. Selden, Messrs. Hoskins, Washington, Moseby, Wormeley, Tomlin, Willis, Wilkes, Wilson, Johnston, &c. in Virginia; Gen. McPherson, Gen. Washington, Gen. Hampton, Col. Alston, Col. Richardson, Mr. Singleton, &c. in South Carolina; Gov. Wright, Gen. Ridgely, Gen. Forman, Gov. Ogle, Gov. Lloyd, Messrs. Duckett, Duval, Ringgold, Sprigg, Lufborough, Edelin, &c. in Maryland; Messrs. Bond, Hughes, &c. in New Jersey, &c. &c. &c. But at a much earlier date, long antecedent to the Revolutionary war, racing was conducted with spirit in Virginia and Maryland; we have records especially of the good races run at Annapolis, and elsewhere, by Sir Robert Eden, Col. Tasker, Gov. Ogle, Col. Lloyd, Mr. Galloway, &c.; when Selim, True Briton, Yorick, &c. were much famed. Our old sportsmen tell us the horses of the “olden time” were fully as good as they have been since, especially for carrying weight—(but none in that respect could surpass Leviathan, in 1800,) when the Fearnoughts, Janus, Jolly Roger, Mark Anthony, Figure, Traveller, Badger, &c. &c. were as distinguished as the Sharks, Medleys, Bedfords, Citizens, Diomedes, &c. have subsequently been.

1815.

May. Br. h. Sir Hal, 6 years old, by Sir Harry, won the Ladies’ Purse, at Fairfield,* the best three heats, a mile each, beating easily five competitors.

*[Fairfield and Tree Hill courses are near Richmond; New Market near Petersburg, It may be as well to remark that they are said to be not as well adapted for speed as the Union course, which ranks decidedly first, that at Norfolk next, at Broadrock next, that at Petersburg, Charleston and Washington being about equal.]

May. Sir Hal, the same spring, won the three mile heats, at New Market, winning also with great ease. Time, 5 m. 52 s.

Oct. Br. h. Sir Hal won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at New Market, beating Merino Ewe, Director, and several others. 1st heat under 8 m. the 2d in 7 m. 56 s. At Belfield he won the three miles heats.

Sir Hal, in the fall of 1814, beat Cup Bearer the four mile heats; at Broadrock, in a single heat—Cup Bearer having broken down. Time, 7 m. 40 s. In the spring he had been beaten the four mile heats at Broadrock, by Cup Bearer, a very close race, in three heats; after winning the first heat in 7 m. 52 s. he lost the second by only a few feet.

Oct. 8. At the meeting near Baltimore, ch. h. Tuckahoe, six years old by Florizel, won the four mile heats, for \$1000, beating Columbia, by Oscar, and May Flower, by Florizel.

B. g. Stranger, five years old, by Archibald, won the three mile heats, beating Nappertandi, Sourerout and a Telegraph colt.

B. h. Childers, five years old, by Telegraph, won the two mile heats, in three heats, beating Lottery, who won the second heat; Penelope, Charles Fox, and three distanced.

Oct. 15. At the Washington City meeting, br. f. Maria, (Lady Lightfoot) three years old, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes, \$1200, two mile heats, distancing four competitors, one other (Revenge) being drawn.

Ch. h. Tuckahoe, won the jockey club purse, \$600, four mile heats, beating Stranger, the latter being drawn after the first heat.

B. g. Stranger, won the three mile heats, beating Childers in three heats. Lady Lightfoot, on winning the first heat with ease, being sold, was withdrawn,

B. c. Northampton, three years old, by Oscar, won the two mile heats, in three heats, a close race—beating Revenge, (the full brother of Defiance) by Florizel, who won the first heat with apparent ease, and several others.

At Port Tobacco, the next week, b. g. Stranger won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Potomac by First Consul, after a severe struggle.

Br. f. Yates's, by Red Eye, won the two miles heats, beating several others.

Nov. At King George Court house, Va. the week following, Lady Lightfoot won the sweepstakes, \$900, two mile heats, distancing the field with ease, excepting Yates's Red Eye filley.

On the south side of James river, Vanity by Sir Archy, three years old, with Sir Hal and Merino Ewe, the dam of Gohanna, by Jack Andrews, were acquiring the most repute—particulars not known.

1816.

May. B. f. Vanity, four years old, by Sir Archy, was the leading nag this spring, on the southern courses.

At New Market, the no less celebrated ch. c. Timoleon, three years

old, by Sir Archy, won with ease a match of half a mile, and the sweepstakes, miles heats—beating Sambo, Fair Rosamond, Eagle and another. Won with ease, distancing the field the second heat. Time, 1 m. 47 s. and 1 m. 48 s.

- Oct. Gr. f. Reality, three years old, sister to Vanity, won the sweepstakes, \$1200, at New Market, two mile heats, in three heats, beating Timoleon, (who won the first heat, seventy or eighty yards ahead,) Fair Rosamond, Lady Richmond, Coquette and others. Time, 3 m. 47 s. 3 m. 48 s. and 3 m. 49 s.

Merino Ewe, Lady Lightfoot, and Director, by Sir Archy, with a few others, were now running with success in Virginia—particulars not known. At Belfield, the next week, ch. c. Timoleon, took the Proprietor's purse, two mile heats.

At Tarborough, he won the jockey club purse, \$400, two mile heats, beating Lady Lightfoot and another.

Br. h. Sir Hal, seven years old, by Sir Harry, won with ease the four mile heats, beating Northampton and Columbia, at Marlborough, Md.

Gr. g. Charles Fox, by Florizel, aged, won the two mile heats.

B. c. Partnership, by Oscar, three years old, won the sweepstakes, two miles, with great ease.

The next week, at Washington, great interest was excited by the successful attempt of W. R. Johnston, Esq. to wrest the laurel from the brow of the deemed invincible Tuckahoe—Vanity and Sir Hal had been brought, for that purpose, from Virginia.

- Oct. 16. B. f. Vanity, four years old, by Sir Archy, won, with ease, the four mile heats, beating Tuckahoe, who was drawn after the first heat, Columbia, Northampton and Stranger.

Br. h. Sir Hal, seven years old, by Sir Harry, won the three mile heats, beating Tuckahoe, Penelope, Diana and Rosa. Time, 5 m. 49 s. and 5 m. 43 s.

Ch. c. Revenge, four years old, by Florizel, won the two mile heats, beating several others.

B. c. Partnership, by Oscar, beat gr. c. Ground Hog, by Messenger, three miles, both three years old, in a match.

At Port Tobacco, the next week, Charles Fox, and Oscar, Jr. were winners.

1817:

- Feb. At Charleston, S. C. b. f. Transport, four years old, by Americus, won the jockey club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, beating Merino Ewe, Little John, Maria, Warrior, Æolus, Director and Fanny—distancing the two last the first heat. Time, 7 m. 54 s. 7 m. 53 s.

Br. f. Lady Lightfoot, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats, beating Lottery, Eclipse, and a b. g. by Bedford.

Ch. c. Timoleon, three years old, by Sir Archy, (who had won the sweepstakes four days before,) won, with ease, the two mile heats, beating Blank, Lycurgus, Black Eyed Susan and two others. Time, 5 m. 51 s. and 6 m. 2 s.

Br. f. Lady Lightfoot, (who also won a match at this meeting,) won the handicap, three mile heats, beating several distinguished competitors.

May. At New Market, expectation was wrought to the highest pitch, at the contest for the mastery, between Lady Lightfoot and Vanity, (both five years old, who had never met;) Timoleon and Reality, four years old, who had so severely struggled, with divided success. Accident decided the first contest, three mile heats, in favour of Lady Lightfoot, before her superiority was established—Vanity, when running close behind, in the third round, of the first heat, trod in a hole, fell and broke her neck. High and even betting between them. Vanity is esteemed one of the very best nags that ever started in Virginia, for any distance; she never was beaten. Timoleon beat Reality, (great and even betting,) the four mile heats, a close race, in two heats, when the course, from excessive rain, was considered deeper than ever before known—*each heat* in 8 m. 4 s.—very great running, considering the state of the course.

Oct. Ch. c. Timoleon, four years old, during this fall, took *five* jockey club purses, (every one he contended for,) at New Market, Belfield, Halifax, &c. beating, with ease, Harwood, Optimas, &c.; in one instance distancing the field in a single heat. Of the distinguished performances of Reality, this fall, it is not particularly known.

At Marlborough, Md. br. m. Lady Lightfoot, five years old, by Sir Archy, who had previously won a jockey club purse in Virginia, won the four mile heats, beating the celebrated Hermaphrodite, (Swallow) who had previously beat Partnership, Yates's Red Eye mare and another; the two last distanced the first heat. A good race.

Br. g. Brown Bob, six years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats.

Br. m. Diana, by First Consul, won the two mile heats.

At Washington the next week, the sweepstakes was won by the ch. f. full sister to Tuckahoe, by Florizel, three years old, beating Silver Heels, by Oscar, and others. Silver Heels fell while running the second heat with considerable prospect of success.

Br. m. Lady Lightfoot, won with ease the four mile heats, beating Tuckahoe, eight years old—his last race.

Br. g. Brown Bob, won in three heats, the three mile heats, beating gr. m. Aurora, by Vingtun, (who won the first heat,) Honest John and another.

B. f. Lady Richmond, four years old, by Eagle, won the two mile heats.

At Elkton, Md. about the same time, b. c. Partnership, four years old, by Oscar, won the four mile heats.

Ch. h. Revenge, five years old, by Florizel, won the three mile heats.

Nov. At Hagerstown, the week after, the Hermaphrodite, six years old, won the four mile heats, after a very close and severe struggle

with Lady Lightfoot and Partnership. Had not the latter, towards the close of the second heat, struck a concealed stone and fallen, it was the opinion he would have won the race.

Brown Bob won the three mile heats, a close race also, beating Revenge. Lady Lightfoot won the two mile heats.

1818.

Feb. Timoleon won a jockey club purse at Charleston, S. C.; but being amiss the day after, Transport, five years old, by Americus, beat him and won the three mile heats. Lady Lightfoot is believed to have won the four mile heats, but not particularly known.

May. B. c. Virginian, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the great sweepstakes, \$500 each, two mile heats, at New Market, beating Contention, and several others.

The distinguished performances of *Reality* and of Lady Lightfoot, this year, are not particularly known.

Oct. B. c. Virginian won at Warrenton the sweepstakes, two miles heats. At Drummondsburg, the next week, after winning the first heat, while ahead in the second, his rider fell, by which he lost the race.

B. c. Virginian, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes, two miles heats, at New Market, distancing the field the first heat; he also won the three mile heats, beating Sir Hal, nine years old.

Reality or Lady Lightfoot must have won the four mile heats—their racing career at this period not being particularly known.

At Belfield, Virginian won the two mile heats.

At Washington City, b. h. Northampton, five years old by Oscar, won the four mile heats, beating Hermaphrodite, who broke down, and others.

Br. h. Diomed Eagle, three years old, won the colt's purse, two mile heats, beating b. c. by Chance, three years old.

Br. m. Diana, by First Consul, won the three mile heats.

At Marlborough, the week before, Boas had won the four mile heats, in three heats, beating Multum in Parvo, by Chance, and Silver Heels, by Oscar. Close race between the last two, either of whom would have won against Boas alone. Multum won the first heat in 8 m. 6 s.

B. c. by Chance, three years old, won the two mile heats.

This fall the celebrated American Eclipse made his first appearance on the course, at four years old, at Long Island, and won the three mile heats, beating Sea Gull and Black Eyed Susan.

1819.

Feb. Races at Charleston not known.

May. Races at New Market not known; but at this period Reality, Lady Lightfoot, Contention and Carolinian were continuing to acquire fame.

B. c. Virginian, four years old, by Sir Archy, won with ease the two mile heats, at Broadrock, in 3 m. 49 s.

At Drummondsburg, the next week, he won the four mile heats, beating the Lady of the Lake.

June. Ch. h. American Eclipse, five years old, by Duroc, won the four mile heats, at Long Island, beating Little John, Bond's Eclipse and Fitz James.

Oct. B. c. Virginian won the jockey club purse, three miles heats, at Warrenton, beating Rarity. The following week he won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, in a single heat, at Drummondsburg, beating Carolinian. The week after he won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at New Market.

Ch. h. Eclipse, five years old, by Duroc, won the four mile heats at Long Island, beating Little John, Fearnought and another.

At Washington, b. m. Lady Lightfoot, seven years old, won the four mile heats, beating Multum in Parvo, Sambo, Quaker and others.

B. c. Vanguard, four years old, by Chance, won the three mile heats.

B. c. Multum in Parvo, four years old, by Chance, won the two mile heats.

The above named Chance colts had run successfully at Marlborough, and continued their success at Port Tobacco, and other courses in Maryland.

Nov. Napoleon, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats at New Hope, beating Virginian; a close race.

At Broadrock, b. f. Beggar Girl, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the two mile heats, beating Lady Lightfoot.

Ch. c. Sir Charles, three years old by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes at Tarborough with such ease that the next day he won the two mile heats, beating Virginia.

Ch. c. Sir William, three years old, became distinguished this year as the winner of sweepstakes and jockey club purses, but his performances are not so well known; nor those of Ratler and Contention who were now figuring.

1820.

Feb. Ch. c. Ratler, by Sir Archy, four years old, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats; at Charleston, S. C. beating Kosciusko, and with Sir Charles and Sir William, continued to earn reputation during the year—particulars not known.

May. Ch. c. Sir Charles, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the jockey club purse at Halifax, N. C.

He won, shortly after, the Proprietor's purse, two mile heats, at Belfield in three heats, beating Virginian, Carolinian, Constitution and Giant; Virginian won the first heat, but ran restiff in the second. At New Hope, Virginian was beat in like manner.

At New Market, Sir Charles won the three mile heats, beating Reality.

Sir William *probably* won the four mile heats.

Br. m. Lady Lightfoot, eight years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats near Baltimore.

B. f. Beggar Girl, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats.

Lady Lightfoot also won a sweepstakes at German Town, Penn.

- Sept. Ch. c. Sir Charles, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the Proprietor's purse, two mile heats, at Warrenton.
He won the jockey club purse, four mile heats at Drummondsburg.
- Oct. He won the Proprietor's purse, three mile heats at New Market beating Contention.
At Belfield, the week after, Reality won the three mile heats, beating Sir Charles.
At Halifax, shortly after, Sir Charles won the post stakes, beating Sir William, Sir Peyton and Potomac.
The week after, Sir Charles won the jockey club purse at Tarborough, beating four others.
At Long Island, ch. h. Cock of the Rock, six years old by Duroc, (who had acquired fame by successful but close struggles with Revenge,) won the four mile heats.
Ch. c. Sir Walter, by Hickory, won the sweepstakes, two mile heats.
At Baltimore, br. m. Lady Lightfoot, eight years old, won the four mile heats, beating Ratler.
B. m. Lady Richmond, seven years old, by Eagle, won the three mile heats, beating Beggar Girl.
Br. f. Brunette, three years old, by Telegraph, won the two mile heats.
At Annapolis, the next week, Lady Lightfoot won the four mile heats, beating Ratler.
B. m. Beggar Girl, five years old, won the three mile heats, beating Lady Richmond.
Br. f. Brunette won the two mile heats.
At Marlborough, the following week, b. h. Vanguard, five years old, by Chance, won the four mile heats, a close race, beating Ratler.
Lady Richmond won the three mile heats, beating Beggar Girl.
At Washington, the week after, Lady Lightfoot won the four mile heats, beating, with ease, Vanguard and Ratler.
Beggar Girl won the three mile heats, in three heats, each of them closely contested, beating Lady Richmond, who won the first heat; bets two to one on Lady Richmond.
Brunette won the two mile heats.
- 1821.
- Feb. Ch. c. Sir William, four years old, acquired the highest reputation on the Charleston course, this year, by winning a jockey club purse, and also the cup. He had, the two preceding years, won various races in Virginia and North Carolina.
Br. f. Betsey Richards, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the two mile heats, beating the Duchess of Marlborough and others.
Ch. c. Sir Charles, during this winter, won three races in Georgia and South Carolina, beating Transport, Peyton and others.
- April. Ch. c. Sir William, four years old, won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, at Laurenceville, beating Sir Charles.
- May. Ch. h. Sir Charles, five years old, won the four mile heats, jockey club purse, at New Market, beating Sir William, Coalition, Maria, and others.

Oct. Br. m. Lady Lightfoot, now nine years old, had won several races during the spring, but in October was beat at Long Island, the four mile heats, by the celebrated Eclipse, seven years old, beating two others. The first a close heat—the course over a mile, in 8 m. 4 s. The second heat Eclipse ran in 8 m. 2. s.

B. m. Lady Richmond won the three mile heats.

Br. f. Brunette was beaten the two mile heats.

Ch. h. Sir Charles, five years old, won the jockey club purse, at Laurenceville, beating Peyton and others. He also won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, at Belfield, beating Sir Walter, Shawnee and others.

Br. c. John Stanley, by Sir Hal, three years old won the great sweepstakes at New Market, beating Sumpter and Betsey Richards, both by Sir Archy.

At Annapolis, ch. h. Ratler, six years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats, beating Chance, Medley, and three others.

B. m. Beggar Girl, five years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats.

B. m. Duchess of Marlborough, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the two mile heats.

(To be continued.)

HINTS, CORRECTIONS, &c. &c.

MR. EDITOR:

A subscriber and well wisher to your Register takes leave to suggest a few random hints—and, here and there, a correction or two.

Touching the Godolphin Arabian, in your first number, page 4. I have seen an original painting, in oil, of this stallion, at Houghton Hall, in Norfolk, the splendid seat of the famous Sir Robert Walpole. Although painted from life, it bears not the slightest resemblance to Stubbs's picture, in any one respect. This picture represents a square built, short, compact, serviceable saddle horse about fourteen hands and a half high. The neck by no means long, in proportion to the rest of the parts—and nothing of that "excessive elevation of the crest" which is seen in Stubbs's portraiture. There is an inscription on the right hand corner of the picture, which I regret that I did not copy. I cannot conjecture why an engraving of this painting has never been published in England. Houghton was the property of Lord Cholmondeley, when I visited it, and much neglected.

Rob Roy is not "Roanoke's brother," as stated in the No. for November, page 155. He is out of Roanoke's dam, but by a different sire; a capital one to be sure.

What you say about names is very good. Spurious or obscure horses assuming the names of their betters ought to be exposed. But I think you carry it too far in your note upon the Louisville Races in the No. for December (the last that I have received.) I hold

it allowable to take the names of horses *so long dead as that no possible mistake can arise*. They who think differently will perhaps be surprised to find the difficulty of inventing an original name. Let such a person fix upon a name for his favourite colt or filly, and it is gold to silver that he will find it in the index to the first or second volume of the last edition of the Stud Book—to say nothing of the Calendars since published.

Same No. (December,) page 168. Giantess was *not* got by Diomed but by Matchem, the best stallion in the world. True he was beaten by Spectator and by Mirza, but not until he was aged and had trained off. *Young* Giantess was by Diomed out of the above mare. She was the dam of Sorcerer; (sire of Smolensko who won the Derby in 1813, and of Soothsayer who won the Great St. Leger and the Doncaster stakes in 1811;) of Eleanor, who won both the Derby and Oaks in 1801, which was never done or even attempted by any other horse; of Julia; (dam of Phantom;) of young Whiskey, Lydia, &c. &c. &c.

Nothing is more common, to the great disgrace and injury of the sporting and breeding world, than made-up pedigrees. Take care therefore of the source from which you receive a pedigree before you publish it; or you may become the innocent instrument of imposition on the public. No. 4. (December) page 176. For old Fearnought's sake and the memory of Col. B. for *Baylor's "Shaker" mare*, read *Shakespeare mare*. Same article. Mark Anthony stood at Herbert Haines's in North Carolina as early as 1770.

There is a most preposterous and wretched affectation creeping into our sporting tongue,* which has not even the merit of being good English. As, such a horse "sired" such another; or he was "sired" by Eclipse; for *got by* Eclipse. (N. B. not *gotten* by.) We shall read soon of colts and fillies *dammed* by such and such mares. The true style of the Turf is, He was *got by* Eclipse *out of* Madcap. (The Irish say *on* Madcap.) Some are so squeamish that they call a STALLION a SEED HORSE. This reminds me of a lady of an imagination more prurient than nice, who, having occasion to draw off a cask of cider, ordered her servant to put a *hen* (cock) in the barrel. The same lady called an old fashioned, small silver Portuguese coin a *watereen*. So much for mock modesty. The effort to blink the thing only serves to call the attention to it.

Should the above be thought worth inserting, you may perhaps hear again from

PHILIP.

* Let the barbarous innovations be confined to the Senate and the Bar, but let us keep to our good old vernacular tongue. What should we say to "a *covey* of wild geese and a *flock* of partridges?"

VETERINARY.

BIG HEAD IN HORSES.

[A correspondent writes us for information respecting any remedy for what is called the *Big-head* in horses. This is a disease, incident to horses, which makes its appearance by a swelling on each side of the face between the eyes and nostrils, and almost always proves fatal. We regret that it is not in our power to say any thing very satisfactory, with regard either to the nature or the treatment of this disease. It appears to be peculiar to our country; as, by reference to the English and French Farriery books we find nothing stated in them analogous to it. Our inquiries from several professional veterinary surgeons in our city have been equally unsatisfied. In one case only, we learn, from Dr. Haslam, that by checking it in its very incipient stage, or rather when it was suspected to be coming on, the animal has been cured by administering the *stramonium*, Jamestown weed, in doses of one drachm mixed with his feed for several days, and then turning him out for two or three months. A careful anatomical inspection, after death, would no doubt throw some useful light upon this subject, which is important; since we are told, that the disease is very common in the western portions of our country.]

STRANGLES IN HORSES

Is a disease incident to all young horses, very few escaping the disorder. It has some analogy to the small-pox in the human subject, that disease being more incident to children than to grown persons. The strangles chiefly affect colts and young horses, from the age of two and a half to five or six years old; although we have examples of horses having taken the strangles when they were eight or nine years old, particularly if a horse of this age be exposed in the same stable with young horses labouring under the disorder. The strangles resemble the small pox in this, that it never seizes horses oftener than once; whereas many other disorders, proceeding from common causes and accident, will return as often as there is a cause to produce them. The strangles begin with a swelling under the jaw-bone, attended with great heat, pain, and inflammation. Sometimes the horse is scarcely able to swallow, and in danger of suffocation, until the tumour suppurates; the disorder is always attended with a symptomatic fever and a painful cough. The swelling is not always confined under the jaw, but the animal frequently breaks out in several places of the body, and at different times, before it sinks, which renders the case more tedious and troublesome; and is still more dangerous, when at the same time the horse swells under the jaw, and different parts of the body, and runs also at the nose; because these symptoms never happen without some constitutional malignity.

This disease seldom proves dangerous, unless the efforts of nature are interrupted by improper treatment, as is too often the case. We frequently see farriers giving stimulating remedies, composed of beer and aromatic spices, &c. which treatment is a real poison to the disorder. But let us

proceed with a more rational system, by first considering attentively the state of the animal; let us observe if the disorder be complicated or not: if the disorder begins with great pain and inflammation, and the horse's eyes be fixed and convulsed, his neck much swollen, and his jaw stiff, with his nose turned outwards, and his nostrils open for want of breath; in this case, it is necessary to begin the cure by taking away a sufficient quantity of blood, and to foment and apply bran and boiled turnip poultices to the tumour; this must be continued till it comes to maturity, and fit to be opened or lanced. But care must be taken not to perform this operation too soon, because by so doing, you will defeat entirely the intention of nature; for there are found, in that case, callous swellings under the throat, with a gleeing ulcer, which often brings on a running at the nose; symptoms which must be avoided, if possible, as the strangles may then degenerate into the glanders. When the tumour is opened, it must be fomented and dressed twice a day with a common digestive ointment. The diet must be warm gruel for drink, and warm mashies of bran and scalded oats, equal quantities of each. If the animal be very weak and debilitated, with a fœtid discharge from the nose, accompanied with a cough and difficult respiration, the following mixture should be given every four or five hours, until an alteration takes place: take a strong gelatinous decoction of linseed, two quarts; cinnamon, two ounces; anniseed and coriander seeds, bruised, an ounce; boil the whole for five minutes; let it infuse about twenty minutes, then strain, and add of tincture of opium, two drachms; honey, two ounces, or as much as you please.

When the danger is removed, we may discontinue, and give the following balls, viz.

Flour of sulphur, six ounces; tartar emetic, three ounces; calomel, an ounce and a half; oil of anniseeds, an ounce; anisated balsam of sulphur, sufficient quantity to form the mass; divide it into twenty-four balls, give one in the morning and another at night; or perhaps one every day may be sufficient.

The horse must have gentle exercise, and good grooming; and after his strength is returned, a dose or two of mild purging physic will be of great service, in order to clear the system from any critical swellings or discharges, that might hereafter injure the constitution. This circumstance must be always kept in view, in order to render the horse infinitely more healthful and serviceable than he would be, were this to be omitted.

Sometimes the strangles will break inwardly and the matter be discharged chiefly by the mouth, as well as by the nostrils. When this happens, let the horse's mouth be washed two or three times a day, with equal quantities of vinegar and salt water, made warm, with a spoonful of honey to each pint.

CURE FOR RING BONE AND SPAVIN.

Take 6 oz. of the oil of origanum, 2 oz. camphire, and 2 oz. of mercurial ointment, mix them well together, and rub the place affected two or three times a day, keeping the horse dry.

A FEW PRACTICAL RULES FOR BREAKING DOGS.

(Concluded from page 337.)

Should you, however, find great difficulty in breaking your dog to back and stand by these ordinary rules, your next plan will be to use the trail cord, or, as some writers call it, the "trash cord;" this is a cord about thirty yards in length, of the thickness of a small quill, to be fastened to the neck of the dog, and let him drag it through the stubble. As this, however, is attended with much labour on the part of the dog, it would be well to select some field, where you know there is a covey of partridges, and on his approach to them, he will first halt and then spring at them, no doubt, with the expectation of catching them—this then is your time to check him. When he makes a halt, seize the cord, and when you give it a slight pull, cry out sharply *toho*, and in this manner do, when backing other dogs. Should he still prove restiff, a smart application of the whip will answer. A very few lessons of this kind will amply reward the sportsman for his trouble, and he ought never to be discouraged at the prospective difficulties of training a dog, when measures of this kind are necessary, as it generally is the case that these descriptions of dogs after being trained are of the first class. A friend of mine has a dog that required the most severe treatment in respect to the cord and peg, and oftentimes was on the point of giving him up as incorrigible; but finally persevering in the rules before mentioned, he made a superior dog of him.

Having succeeded in getting your dog to back and stand well, a very important thing to be observed next is, to watch your own actions—never suffer yourself to be disconcerted when the dogs come to a stand, but after you have given them the usual warning, you should walk coolly and deliberately up to them, avoid hurry and *never run*; for should you shew too much eagerness, it will make the dogs impetuous also, and the least staunch dog will certainly rush in and spoil your shot; beside producing a bad habit of impatience in the dog, it unfits the sportsman for that deliberation so necessary for success—be careful at this time to caress the young dog, and on no account whatever excite him or the other dogs to spring your game, but do it yourself boldly, and if successful in the shot, shew your bird to the young dog. At every fire it should be the sportsman's first care to observe his dog, and rather forego the shot bird, than by any neglect injure the dog. Immediately after firing, the dog should be called in, and made to lie at your feet, by using some expressive word: as "down" or "close," and not in anywise be suffered to chase the bird or leave you, until you are again prepared

for the game that may spring up around you, then give him a sign of your readiness: as *hold off*. The sportsman who will observe this rule strictly cannot fail of having fine shooting, whenever he gets the birds in good cover. I have seen dogs possessing every desirable quality but this, so spoil the sport on the first covey of birds as to dampen the pleasure of a whole day's excursion; therefore too much care cannot be observed in this point of training.

I am aware that it is not always proper to hunt a high spirited young dog, in company with an old well-broken dog, as it frequently happens that the old dog will excite the jealousy and impetuosity of the young dog, and cause him to commit many errors that he would not, if hunted alone—and the success attending an old dog, will often make the other follow his wake for a whole day, instead of hunting separately and independently. Of this, however, the sportsman must be the judge, and hunt his dog singly or in company as the case requires. During the process of training a dog, the whip will certainly be a necessary auxiliary, and the sportsman should be careful to know the disposition of the animal he undertakes, before applying this corrector; he should begin on proper grounds, and continue one system of training from beginning to end. A dog should be broken with few words, and to as little noise as possible, and with these few words the sportsman should endeavour to accustom him to some signs, as waving the hand, right, left, forward, and beckoning, according to the direction you wish the dog to hunt; and after a little practice in this manner he will be sufficiently obedient, and give great satisfaction to your hunting, and will not range too far from you. The whistle is recommended and used by many sportsmen; but I never could see much advantage arising from its use; they who choose can adopt it if they think proper. There is nothing more unpleasant than to be compelled to hunt in company, where there is much whistling, blustering, and hallooing at dogs: for, setting aside the unpleasantness of the noise, it often deranges the dogs, frightens the game, and destroys much sport. The cause why many dogs break field and range out of sight and hearing, is not always to be attributed to their stubborn and impetuous disposition, but to the improper manner in which they were treated in the early stage of their training; for I am convinced that a dog may be moulded to your wishes by proper attention to him, and that the sagacity and tractability of these animals admit of a tuition far above the common received opinion.

Some dogs are trained to bring the game. The practice is not recommended by many sportsmen or writers, but condemned for two reasons—the first is the danger of the dog's flushing the game when running to the shot bird, and the second is, that after the dog

attains some age he becomes hard mouthed, and ruins the birds by mashing them; but, as far as my experience goes, I could never find just grounds to condemn, but much to recommend, especially in this country, which abounds with streams, thickets, and other difficult places; and if a dog brings well, and is perfectly broke in other respects, the advantage arising from having such a dog, will more than counterbalance the disadvantage of his now and then flushing a bird.

Short and expressive names or words of one syllable are found to be the best for dogs, and it is recommended to avoid all names ending in o, or sounding like words used for training.

Of the two descriptions of dogs, it is difficult to recommend which is best, as the opinion on this is so different; many value the setter as the best and most useful dog, while others contend that the pointer is far superior in quality, and better adapted for the various game in this country: for my part, I give a decided preference to the setter dog, because I have not only always found him equal to the pointer in his properties of instinct, tractability, power of smelling, fleetness and bottom, but undoubtedly superior for marshes, thickets and briars.

Some dogs after being trained are so fond of the gun that they will follow strangers, if going hunting; and to break them of this, is a thing much to be desired: for should the dog be a superior animal, the person who allures him from his home, will be loth to return him, and by this means is induced to appropriate to his own pleasures that which belongs to another. To break a dog of this disposition, I would recommend the following plan, viz. Get some person with a gun to persuade your dog to follow him, and when a short distance from home to seize the dog roughly by the neck, and apply the whip to him with considerable severity, and when done scold him, by saying, get home, or be gone. This plan followed once or twice, will completely cure him of the propensity. The plain path for breaking a dog is now submitted to him who has never had much experience in this way; and I have made use of the word sportsman, because I suppose none other would undertake the task, and also take it for granted that he must be a tolerable shot, as an inferior shot can never break a dog properly. The theory, however, is not of great value, unless accompanied with much practice, and the first impressions you give your dog, and the progress he makes during the first season of hunting, generally determines his value, and whether he will be worth your trouble and expense of keeping him.

D.

SHOOTING GAME OUT OF SEASON.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, February 27, 1830.

It has been a subject of much regret and mortification with real sportsmen, that so little attention has been given in this country to some of the most important matters connected with the existence of the game, which afford us most of our field sports; and it is much to be feared that many species of it shall have become extinct ere we will be better convinced of the propriety of their better observance. I allude particularly to the detestable practice of shooting out of season, which so unfortunately prevails in most parts of the country. I have just heard of a fellow killing a brace of cocks on the 25th instant, and what is still more disgraceful, boasting that he had killed the first birds, both this and the last *season*, as he called it. I am, Mr. Editor, by no means an advocate for European game laws; but do think that some *legislative restrictions* more than we have at present, are absolutely necessary to prevent the total annihilation of every variety of game in the settled part of our states, and that at no distant period. By restrictions, I do not wish to be understood as desiring that any *exclusive* privileges should be allowed, or qualifications obtained by ownership of real estate, or pecuniary purchase from government; but that the time and season of shooting each particular bird, or quadruped, should be established by law, with heavy penalties for its infraction. Regulations of this kind would be advantageous, as well to the game eater as to the game shooter, as they would be at least in some degree conducive to its preservation. The only enactment we have on this subject in Pennsylvania, relates to the killing of deer, which makes the season commence on the first of August, and expire on the last day of December. Yet, notwithstanding the liberality of this law; which embraces five months in the year, some gentleman of our legislature was unreasonable enough at the last session to endeavour to procure a bill to be passed diminishing this partial restraint, or in fact, I believe to abolish it altogether: but for the honour of the state, and especially of the committee to whom it was referred, it was reported against, accompanied with a recommendation that the season should be reduced and a greater penalty for violating the law be imposed. In the city of Philadelphia, there are some municipal regulations as to selling or exposing game in the *market*; but that is easily evaded by selling it in the liberties, or by carrying it to the eating or private houses of those who disregard every legal or moral consideration which interferes with their pockets or depraved palates. What a delightful morsel must be a woodcock, shot on the nest, or killed with the ramrod; or

a partridge, murdered in the months of February or March: as tough, stringy, and ill-flavoured as an ancient goose; nevertheless these birds find their way under these disgusting circumstances to the tables of many, who, every other consideration removed, ought to refrain from food so unnatural and unwholesome. The misfortune is, that so long as purchasers can be had, there are persons to be found, base enough to furnish the market. I am well aware that legislative interference in this matter cannot entirely destroy this disgraceful practice; but it may do much to diminish it, especially if the consumer or purchaser is made equally punishable with the poacher. Public opinion is generally in unison with our laws, and he who is base enough to violate the least of them, although perhaps, otherwise unpunished, is far from being considered a worthy or honest citizen. The object in troubling you with this hasty communication, is to institute an inquiry into the extent of the grievance complained of in other states, and to receive the suggestions of some of your intelligent correspondents, as to the most probable means of producing its remedy.

I shall in the next No. if this be acceptable, presume to give my own opinion and that of more experienced sportsmen, on the commencement and duration of the proper seasons for shooting the different game birds in this state; and trust, in the mean time, you will receive the opinions of gentlemen in other states, on the same subject; by which means, it is hoped that a uniformity of practice and sentiment may be established throughout the country. C.

COMPLAINTS OF A SHOOTER.

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, March 18, 1830.

Sir,—Now that the shooting season is near its commencement, and that the sportsman is putting in order his gun and the necessary *et ceteras*, permit me through your interesting pages, to hint a few words to those, who, fond of sport, are generally dependent upon their neighbours or friends for the means of the same. I venture to say there is not one gentleman out of five, who can refuse such a request as the following: “Well Mr. —, do you go shooting to-day?” if answered in the negative, he proceeds, “would you be so good as to lend me your gun, your dog?—And to those who see to putting in order the foregoing, (among whom I class myself,) it is particularly inconvenient.

There are those who have not the misfortune to be troubled in this respect; but I, who am singularly unfortunate, as I believe for no other reason than that I keep my gun, &c. in good order, find no other

remedy from their request than asserting, or saying, I have lent them. No man who fears the talk of the town, or cares for his creditors' opinion as regards his keeping a gun or a dog, should ever participate in that sport, unless it were at his own expense and trouble. Knowing that several of my tormentors subscribe to your Magazine, and thinking, that through this means they will be most likely to take the hint, I am induced to ask a corner of your Magazine, as well to provide against the inconvenience I am put to, as to be of service to those who are alike troubled. Respectfully,

AN AMATEUR.

A FASHIONABLE DIALOGUE.

Dick.—Lend me a horse, my friend Bob, for to-morrow—

Pray which of them all will you lend?

It's cursed unpleasant, you well know, to borrow,

But I'm easy with you, my good friend.

Bob.—'Pon honour, with pleasure I would, but——indeed——

Which would you prefer then?

Dick.— The gray—

Bob.—Poor devil, he's badly, and quite off his feed.—

We'd a d—mn—ble run the last day—

Dick.—The Black—

Bob.—He is blistered—

Dick.—The Brown—

Bob.—He is fired—

Dick.—The Bay—

Bob.—She's a stumbling bitch:

You should not have her, Dick, unless I desir'd

To see you laid dead in a ditch.

Dick.—Pray which shall I have then—

Brown-muzzle or Crop?

Bob.—I lend none—if truth I must tell—

I've no license, I own—but my stable's a shop—

I ride all my horses—to sell.

T. R. Kemp, Esq. it is said, has betted a considerable sum of money, that he rides one of his own horses nine miles in the space of one hour, as follows:—Three miles to be walked over, three trotted, and three galloped over. This intended novel race has given rise to much betting, and the odds run very high in favour of time; but report says that Mr. K. speaks very confidently of winning.—*Sussex (Eng.) Advertiser.*

Great Rifle Shooting.—A few days ago Mr. Thomas Ringgold, of Eastern Neck, in this county, in the space of two hours or less, killed 6 swans at 3 shots with his rifle, (charged with a *single ball each time*) to wit: three at the 1st, two at the 2d, and one at the 3d shot.—*Beat this Kentucky, if you can.*—*Chestertown Telegraph.*



NATURAL HISTORY.

We have selected for our present number the natural history of one of the most interesting animals in our country. We shall first state its classical characters, and proceed to particularize some of the most remarkable traits of its physical configuration and habits. In the arrangement of zoologists the *opossum* is located as follows:

Class, MAMMALIA, &c. Order, CARNIVORA, &c.

Sub-order, PEDIMANA; thumbs separate, or wanting on the hind feet only; grinding teeth with sharp prominences; marsupial bones in both sexes; most frequently a pouch, or simple longitudinal duplication of the skin of the belly in the females; complete clavicles; a cæcum and large intestines; the penis of the male, and the vagina and the clitoris of the female, with a bifurcation; teats inguinal, and situated in the pouch or doubling of the skin.

Genus, SARIGUA, Desmarest, DIDELPHIS, Linn. Ten superior, eight inferior cutting teeth, of which the intermediate are the broadest and shortest; tusks long and pointed; thumb of the hind feet separated, and destitute of a claw; the other toes of an equal length, and either free or palmated, and furnished with strong, but not very pointed claws; tail long, naked, and prehensile; external ears pretty large; tongue ciliated in the margin; sole of the foot resting on the ground.

The species which we are presently to examine, is one of those which is remarkable from the circumstance, that the female is furnished with a real pouch for the reception of her young, in some other species there is a mere folding of the skin for the same purpose. Our subject is the

COMMON OPOSSUM. (*Didelphis Virginiana*.)

This interesting animal has long furnished a subject of admiration and discussion to the naturalists, both of Europe and America, as regards the peculiarities of its sexual intercourse, gestation, and par-

turition. The subject is indeed still involved in considerable obscurity. On the first discovery of the animals of this class, the surprise excited in the scientific world was, that they should be provided with an abdominal pouch, which is their characteristic distinction, and into which the parent was observed to collect her young, as for protection. The astonishment became still greater, when upon more minute examination it was found that the scarcely as yet perceptible fœtuses were attached to the teat enclosed within this pouch, and that it was in that situation they attained their complete development. At the time when these observations were made, they were deemed sufficient to induce naturalists of the highest standing to conclude, that this pouch was the true uterus of the animal, in which all the mystery of generation was carried on. But, it might be thought, that since that period, and now that physiological science has made so much progress, the generation of didelphous animals ought to be perfectly known, at least with respect to its leading phenomena. This, however, is not the case. And, what is perhaps still more surprising, no naturalist has been found, either in America, or in New Holland, or in the Molluca islands—the countries which these animals inhabit—placed under such favourable circumstances, as to enable him to detect nature, as it were upon the fact, and to withdraw the curtain which still conceals the mysterious operation by which these singular animals are reproduced.

A distinguished naturalist of our own country, Dr. Barton, observed, that, at a certain period, a female opossum, having thrown out, through the organs of generation, not a fœtus, but a sort of glutinous ova, weighing about one grain each, appeared to transfer them by a process which he did not discover into the abdominal pouch, when they affixed themselves to the teats of the mother until their full development. In 1783, the Count D'Aboville published nearly similar observations. From these facts, Dr. Barton concluded that the didelphous animals have two distinct gestations; one interior, which he supposed to last twenty-two or twenty-six days; the other *marsupial*, or belonging to the pouch.

Now, this unusual development of the fœtus naturally led to the supposition of other no less remarkable physiological anomalies; for example, it was announced by those who had examined these animals, that their fœtuses were deprived of the umbilical cords, veins, or arteries; and in fact destitute of all the characteristic conditions belonging to the fœtuses of other mammalia.

Such was the state of this interesting question when Mr. Geoffroy de St. Hilaire undertook its examination. In his first memoir upon the subject, he says, that after a careful examination of the generative

organs of the didelphis, he cannot discover any thing different in them from what belongs to the ovulipari in general; for the fallopian portions of their oviducts being very short, the ova are not secured by a single matrix closed at the mouth, and are consequently thrown out instead of passing immediately into a state of incubation. Granting, however, that this ejection takes place only after the act of fecundation, by which it is probably determined, we must admit that this opinion is favoured only by an anatomical inspection of the parts; but has not yet been confirmed by actual observation. So that the ova, instead of attaching themselves to the sides of the uterus, as is the case in mammiferous animals generally, abandon the uterus to attach themselves to the pouch, the only difference being then in fact, as regards their place of insertion.

But after the embryo, comes the fœtal state, properly speaking, which is no less singular and wonderful. The young animal adheres by its mouth to the teat of the mother; and, there, without leaving her, enjoys all the important functions of animal life—digestion, nutrition, and respiration. Its organs are so accommodated that these functions takes place simultaneously; and, accordingly Mr. Geoffroy has shewn, that the larynx, which is terminated by a trumpet shaped neck, is affixed to the roof of the palate; and, that the air entering by the nostrils which are very much distended, passes through this duct, at the same time that a suction takes place to fill the mouth and the pharynx with milk.

When Mr. Geoffroy published his first memoir, he had only a few subjects upon which he could make observations, and these being rather advanced towards maturity, he could not determine, with precision, by what means the embryo derived its nutrition in the pouch: whether it was by a real placenta, or by means of a simply organized vascular system. Having since received three fœtuses of the *Didelphis Virginiana*, he has had occasion to add the following remarks, which were published in the "Annales des Sciences Naturelles."

These animals, the length of which was five lines from the mouth to the origin of the tail, had been taken from the mother, by Dr. Barton, some time before their introduction into the pouch. Two young males were observed to have an umbilical opening, which, in proportion to the size of the animal, was large. The observations were made upon the males, in preference, with a view of anticipating the objections that might be started, namely, that the observer had mistaken the opening of the pouch of a female for this vestige of the umbilicus. The males were also found provided with a scrotum, below these traces of the umbilicus.

The figured placenta which accompanies the memoir of Mr. Geoffroy shows that it is deprived of an umbilical cord. It is, as it were sessile and strewed with a number of papillæ. The question here suggests itself, whether these papillæ are not the vestiges of the organs for suckling? or, whether they be not the cicatrices of the umbilicus, the placenta and cord of which have become withered? These questions can only be answered satisfactorily by subsequent researches, and no fact in natural history opens a more interesting field of inquiry to the American naturalist. It follows, however, from the preceding observations that this genus of animals must be held to belong to the mammiferous class; since we perceive at the commencement of life, all the essential parts, upon which is to depend hereafter, the organic development constituting the classical distinction of the mammalia. The same conditions also belong to these animals, as regards the order of the various transformations of the ovum, embryo, and fœtus. These three modifications of the genital product require three distinct locations, which, in the case of ordinary animals, are provided for within the sexual organ; but, in respect to the marsupial animals, they are different, although, as in the common animals, they are placed in a contiguous series. The ovum and the embryo are formed and developed within the sexual organ, and the fœtus is developed without. In common animals, the matrix is the third station, in which the fœtus is incubated and developed. In the animals we are considering, the pouch is this third station. The difference, therefore, consists solely in the fœtal locality. We give the name of matrix or uterus in one case, to what, in another, is denominated the *pouch*.

We shall now proceed to state those facts in the natural history of the opossum, which probably will furnish matter of more interest to the general reader. When the female is about to litter, she chooses a place in the thickest bushes, at the foot of some tree, and, aided by the male, collects a quantity of fine grass; which she forms into a sort of rude nest, and in which she produces from twelve to sixteen young ones at a time. If taken young the opossum is readily tamed and becomes very fond of human society, in a great degree relinquishes its nocturnal habits, and grows even troublesome from its familiarity. "We have had one tamed," says Dr. Godman, "which would follow the inmates of the house with great assiduity, and complain by a whining noise when left alone. As it grew older it became mischievous from its restless curiosity, and there seemed to be no possibility of devising any contrivance effectually to secure it."

The chief haunts of the opossum are thick forests, and their dens are generally in the hollows of decayed trees, where they pass the day asleep, and sally forth mostly after night-fall to seek for food.

They are occasionally seen out during day light, especially when they have young ones of considerable size, too large to be carried in their pouch. The female then exhibits a very singular appearance, toiling along with her twelve or sixteen cubs nearly of the size of rats, each with a turn of his tail around the root of the mother's, and clinging on her back and sides with the paws, head and mouth. This circumstance was thought by some naturalists distinctive of another species, hence called *dorsigera*, but it is equally true of the species we are now describing. It is exceedingly curious and interesting to see the young, when the mother is at rest, take refuge in the pouch, whence one or two of them may occasionally be seen peeping out, with an air of great comfort and satisfaction. The mother in this condition, or at any time in defence of her young, will make battle, biting with much keenness and severity, for which her long canine teeth are well suited.

The food of the opossum varies very much according to circumstances. It preys upon birds, various small quadrupeds, eggs, and no doubt occasionally upon insects. The poultry yards are sometimes visited and much havoc committed by this animal, as, like the raccoon, he is fonder of cutting the throats and sucking the blood of a number of individuals, than of satisfying his hunger by eating the flesh of one. Among the wild fruits the persimmon is a great favourite, and it is generally after this fruit is in perfection that the opossum is killed by the country people for the market. The hunting of the opossum, in truth, is one of the most favourite sports of our country people. They frequently go out at night, with their dogs, after the autumnal frosts have begun and the persimmon fruit is in its most delicious state. As soon as the animal discovers the approach of his enemies, he lies perfectly close to the branch, or places himself snugly in the angle where two limbs separate from each other. The dogs, however, soon announce his presence by their baying, and the hunter ascending the tree discovers the branch upon which the animal is seated, and begins to shake it with great violence to alarm him and cause him to relax his hold. This is soon effected, and the opossum attempting to escape to another limb is pursued immediately, and the shaking is renewed with greater violence, until at length the terrified quadruped allows himself to drop to the ground, where hunters or dogs are prepared to despatch him.

But should the hunter, as frequently happens, be unaccompanied by dogs when the opossum falls to the ground, he does not immediately make his escape, but steals slowly and quietly to a little distance, and then gathering himself into as small a compass as possible, remains as still as if dead. Should there be any quantity of grass or

underwood near the tree, this apparently trifling circumstance is frequently sufficient to secure the animal's escape; for under this, he conceals himself, and it is difficult by moonlight or in the shadow of a tree to discover him, if the hunter has not carefully observed the spot where the animal fell, his labour is often in vain. After remaining in this apparently lifeless condition for a considerable time, or so long as any noise indicative of danger can be heard, the opossum slowly unfolds himself and creeping as slowly as possible upon the ground attempts to sneak off unperceived. Upon a shout from his pursuer, he immediately renews his death-like attitude and stillness. Even when approached, moved or handled, he is still seemingly dead, and might deceive any one not accustomed to its actions. This feigning is repeated as often as opportunity is allowed him of attempting to escape, and is so well known by the country folks, as to have long since given origin to a common saying among them. Thus, if any one is thought by them to act deceitfully, or wishes to appear what he is not, they say, that "he is playing 'possum."

The opossum is a nocturnal and timid animal, depending more on cunning than strength for his safety. His motions are slow, and his walk when on the ground entirely plantigrade, which gives an appearance of clumsiness to his movements. When on the branches of trees he moves with much greater ease, and with perfect security from sudden gusts of winds; even where his weight is sufficient to break the limb on which he rests, there is no danger of his falling to the earth, unless when on the lowest branch, as he can certainly catch and securely cling to the smallest intervening twigs, either with his hands or the extremity of his tail. This latter organ is always employed by the animal while on the smaller branches of trees, as if to guard against such an occurrence, and it is very useful in aiding him to collect his food, by enabling him to suspend himself from a branch above, while robbing a bird's nest of its eggs, or gathering fruits. An opossum, it is said, can cling by his *feet-hands* to a smooth silk handkerchief or a silk dress, with great security, and climb up by the same. In like manner he can ascend by a skein of silk, or even a few threads. There are other very interesting particulars in the natural history of the opossum, which we have not room to detail. But, reverting to the subject of his sexual peculiarities, we may state that it is very desirable our naturalists should continue their researches; and by a patient and vigilant observation of the nature of this animal, at length remove the obscurity that still hangs about it.

There are seventeen species of this animal, described by naturalists, and Mr. G. Cuvier has pointed out another, which is found only in a fossil state, occurring in the quarries of Montmartre, near Paris.

The species are as follows:

1. *The Virginian opossum*. *Didelphis Virginiana*. Shaw. Godman's American Nat. Hist. vol. 2, p. 7.
2. *The Gamba*, *D. Azaræ*. Sceb. Temm.
3. *The Crab-cater*, *D. Cancrivora*. L.
4. *The Quica*, *D. Quica*. Temm.
5. ———, *D. Myosuros*. Temm.
6. *The opossum*. *D. opossum*, L. Desm.
7. *The Philander*, *D. philander*, Temm.
8. *The Ash-coloured opossum*. *D. Cinerea*, P. de Newvied.
9. *The dorsal opossum*. *D. dorsigera*. L.
10. *The Marmose*. *D. Musina*. Desm.
11. *The Touan*. *D. tricolor*, Geoff.
12. *The naked tail*, *O. D. Medicana*, Geoff.
13. ———, *D. Brachinsa*, Gm.
14. *The thick tail*, *O. D. Crassicaudata*. Desm.
15. ———, *D. Cayopollin*, L. Desm.
16. *The woolly O.* *D. Lanigera*, Desm.
17. *The dwarf O.* *D. pusilla*. Desm.

HABITS OF THE QUAIL.

MR EDITOR:

Sharpsburg, Md. Jan. 9, 1830.

Dear Sir,—In the 4th No. of your Magazine, I find a paper by Samuel B. Smith, M.D. “on the power given to the quail of withholding the peculiar odour which betrays it to the dog.”

The Doctor, in his manner of reasoning on the subject, is very plausible, and I must confess, ingenuity, as well as originality of thought, are both displayed in his arguments and illustrations. If, however, his premises should be found false, the conclusions drawn from them cannot be correct, as to their bearing upon the question, and should the facts in his observations, which have been ascribed to an agency derived from a particular and *singular* extension of divine providence be accounted for, upon principles purely philosophical, you will not understand me to say, that a “sparrow can fall to the ground” without the permission of Him, who holds in his hands the destiny of all mundane things. That a part only of a covey of quails which has been flushed, can immediately be recovered, after they have settled in cover of “unusually high stubble with rank clover underneath, or near a stump, covered with vines and surrounded with bushes,” is a fact of every day observation, forcing itself upon the notice of every sportsman; an occurrence which has no doubt in many instances been the grounds for censuring fine dogs. It would be but fair to take for granted, that it has been only in situations, and under circumstances similar, or nearly allied to those which the Doctor has

cited, that he has found or imagined the quail, to possess the power of withholding odour; with myself, there has been but little difficulty in finding, where the grounds were open and the cover not unusually high and thick; in such situations, however, as described by the Doctor, I have possibly been as unfortunate as himself, in "recovering." The velocity with which a scared quail moves through the atmosphere is exceedingly great; and when settled into cover, which completely screens it from observation, the velocity of its flight is equalled only by the pertinacity with which it adheres to the place of its retreat. This disposition for hiding is more remarkable with young than old birds. I have myself frequently taken them from the matted grass with my hand. A friend, Col. T. of this county, who is as good a shot, and as keen a sportsman as our little state boasts of, had some years since a pointer dog that was celebrated for taking birds before they could escape from their cover. But to return to my subject; the bird in its passage through the air, must necessarily part with a large portion of the odour or scent, which was adhering to the external surface at the instant it took wing, so that when it alights it is comparatively odourless; time must elapse (but how much I have not ascertained,) before it is again charged with odour, or, in other words, before it is in condition to give off scent; it is now settled in a situation, where it is protected by the twining tendril, or the fragrant vine, from the immediate action of a current of air, the generation of scent is going on, and has been all the time; for I take it that scent is nothing more than the odour of the exhalations of the body. Much the same as perspiration in man or animals in general, it taints the air which is in immediate contact with the body of the bird, forming a circle of odour around it, which is constantly enlarging and continues to enlarge until it rises from out the stubble and weeds, when it is borne on the breeze to, or comes in contact by extension of circle, with the delicate nose of the pointer; then, and not till then, is he able to detect the presence of a bird, and the eye of the dog is not capable of supplying the deficiency; he may beat the ground again and again, the scared bird will not rise, the circle of scent around it is too small to reach to the top of the weeds, the head of the well broke dog is up too high to touch it, and it is only as he occasionally makes a rake that chance brings his nose within the scented circle; a few birds are thus discovered, and when found must be kicked from their hiding place. But let the sportsman refrain from putting his dogs into cover that hold marked birds for half an hour or longer, and what is the result? Why a point (if the dogs are good) at every step, the poor little quail has ceased to close the pores of its body to prevent the escape of odour, it has already forgotten that its safety

depends upon the exercise of the power it possesses of withholding that odour which betrays it to the dog. And it might as well not have been endowed by nature with the power, if she did not give with it a memory of half an hour's constant exercise to make it useful. If it possessed the power for five minutes, it might for an hour, a day, a week, or a month, and might exercise it when and where it pleased, or found it necessary, and not at such times only when covered by high stubble and thick clover, &c. The Doctor's observations are correct as regards the habits of the bird, but his theory is at variance with the facts of the case; and facts you know, Mr. Editor, are stubborn things, that do not yield and bend to accommodate our various opinions. The great and all wise Creator, gave to birds wings, with which they might seek, by flight, safety and security from enemies, and a great means of self-preservation it is too. To the poor persecuted hare, the fox, squirrel, raccoon, opossum, &c. &c. he has provided cavernous rocks, holes in the earth, hollows in trees, &c. which they must resort to in time of danger for protection; why should not those poor persecuted animals have the power (for they stand much more in need of it) to withhold scent, but whoever heard of their possessing that power? When they put foot to earth, they always leave a "trail." I have been told by gentlemen who hunt the "timid deer," that the fawn whilst in the "spot" does not leave a trail; I can with some reason give my credence to this statement; for the fawn has a frame too fragile and delicate for great or long continued exertion, and if its spotted skin left behind it that by which the cold nose of the staunch hound could trace it, that young and beautiful creature would be an easy prey, and the species long since would have been extinct in those parts of the world inhabited by civilized man. H.

UNPARALLELED FOX HUNT.

The Slinfold harriers unkenneled a dog fox on Monday morning, near Munsham, in the parish of Itchingfield, at half-past eight o'clock, and ran him hard until 55 minutes past three, making seven hours and 25 minutes; at which time the dogs ran into and killed him at South End, near the Crab-tree, in the parish of Lower Beeding. During the chase they passed through the parishes of Itchingfield, Horsham, Shipley, West Grinstead, Nuthurst, Beeding, &c. The sportsmen followed on foot, with the exception of Mr. M. Standford, whose horse was completely knocked up at Nuthurst, and there left. Mr. Standford then followed on foot and was in at the death. It is computed that the fox covered upwards of sixty miles of ground. The men and dogs were quite exhausted.—*Brighton (Eng.) Guardian.*

DEER HUNTING.

MR. EDITOR: *Old Point Comfort, February 21, 1830.*

I send you a bulletin of a deer hunt. The journal was furnished by one of the party, and if you think it worthy, you may give it an insertion in your valuable Sporting Magazine.

BULLETIN.

Deer hunt in Dogue neck* of five days, between the 12th and 18th December, 1829.

Four standers, viz. Gen. M., Mr. C., Mr. M. and G. the hunter—kept on the estate.—Four drivers and six dogs.

First day.

First drive.—Old Quarter, piney field.—Four deer started—two shots. Mr. C. killed a fine young buck.

* [Dogue neck is a peninsula, formed by the confluence of the Potomac and Occoquan rivers, about thirty miles below the city of Washington, in Fairfax county, Virginia, containing a large body of land, that has remained in the same family, and on which has been carefully preserved the native deer, in considerable numbers, from the first settlement of the country, and which yet retains the name of the tribe of Indians (the Dogues) by whom it was originally inhabited. On this beautiful estate is seated Gunston hall, late the mansion of Col. George Mason of Virginia, who was as well an active sportsman as a profound statesman; of whom, Mr. Jefferson in his Memoir, written in 1821, (speaking of the darkest period of the Revolution,) said—"I had many occasional and strenuous coadjutors in debate, and one, most steadfast, able, and zealous, who was himself a host. This was George Mason; a man of the first order in wisdom among those who acted on the theatre of the Revolution; of expansive mind, profound judgment, cogent in argument, and learned in the lore of our former constitution." It is well known, too, that it was from the pen of this sage that emanated the celebrated Bill of Rights of Virginia, which after a test of more than fifty years, has recently passed the ordeal of the highly talented convention of that state, and been appended to their new constitution without the alteration of a word.

As a memorable instance in support of our constant doctrine, that the sports of the field, while they invigorate the body, exhilarate and prepare the mind for its greatest exertion, we are gratified to be able, from the best authority, to record, that George Mason, at the same time that he stood in the foremost rank of the stern patriots and accomplished statesmen, was known as one of the best shots and keenest sportsmen of his day. Gen. Washington, Gov. Sharpe of Maryland, Col. Fairfax, Col. Blackburn, and other distinguished men, before and after the Revolution, were often the guests of his hospitable mansion, and associates in the hunt on his grounds in Dogue neck, then, as now, remarkable for quantity and variety of game; and his favourite rifle, along with the elbow chair of his study, are yet relics in the hands of one of his immediate descendants.]

Second drive.—Short levels.—One deer started—no shot.

Third drive.—Head of High Point.—One deer started—no shot.

Second day.

Same standers—two drivers—same dogs.

First drive.—South side of High Point creek.—One deer started—one shot—wounded.

Second drive.—Short levels.—One deer started—no shot.

Third drive.—Sandy Point neck.—One deer started, a young doe—three shots—killed by Mr. M.

Fourth drive.—Widow Ward's neck.—Two deer started—two shot at the same deer (a fine doe,)—wounded, and lost by night coming on.

Third day.

Same standers—two drivers—same dogs.

First drive.—South side of High Point creek.—Two deer started—three shots—a fine doe killed by G., the hunter.

Second drive.—Old Quarter, piney field.—Four deer started—no shot.

Third drive.—Old Quarter thickets.—Four deer started—one shot, a fine doe killed by Gen. M.

Fourth drive.—Crawford creek.—One deer started—no shot.

Fourth day.

Five standers—Mr. E. M. having joined—same drivers—same dogs.

First drive.—Head of High Point.—None started.

Second drive.—Old Plantation.—None started.

Third drive.—Sandy Point neck.—One deer started—no shot.

Fourth drive.—Bushy neck.—Eight deer started—one shot.

Fifth day.

Same standers as yesterday, same drivers, same dogs.

First drive.—Old Quarter thickets.—Two deer started—no shot.

Second drive.—Rye Patch levels.—Three deer started—no shot.

Third drive.—Poplar Branch neck.—Two does started—one shot, Gen. M. killed a fine maiden doe.

Fourth drive.—Rolling Landing neck.—One deer started—no shot.

Fifth drive.—Holt's old field—none started.

RECAPITULATION.

	Shot.	Killed.	Wounded.
<i>First day,</i>	2	1	0
<i>Second day,</i>	6	1	2
<i>Third day,</i>	4	2	0
<i>Fourth day,</i>	1	0	0
<i>Fifth day,</i>	1	1	0

Grand total.—Fourteen shot; five deer killed and got; two deer wounded and lost.

REMARKS.—Nearly all were running shots. Gen. M. fired with a rifle and two balls; the other standers with smooth bores and buck shot. Gen. M. is a venerable twig of the old stock; he detests the smooth bore as much as Leather Stocking ever did, and counts no man a sportsman who would raise one at a deer. I am very much of his opinion, Mr. Editor, and hope ere long to see his sentiment the prevailing one. To say nothing of the satisfaction a man would feel in killing a fine buck, "*secundum artem*," who would not rather eat a piece of venison shot with a rifle ball behind the shoulder, than one powder burned and mangled with twenty or thirty buck-shot? Besides, I contend that a man endangers his health by eating such trash. Venison we all know is a very light and digestible food, and as the saying is, one may *cut and come again*, with impunity, provided it be such as ought to be eaten. But, sir, though you are no doctor, you have no doubt heard of a disease called the painter's cholic; this, sir, is a disease produced by lead; and it therefore follows that a man who dines on meat that has been subjected to the deleterious influence of twenty or thirty leaden pellets, is in imminent danger of having his bowels twisted into a knot that all the ingenuity of the faculty could not untie. This, sir, is the "*argumentum ad hominem*," and I hope will deter every one hereafter who values his health, from eating venison that has been killed by any other fire arm than a rifle. A.

TWO DAYS IN FAIRFAX COUNTY.

Those who had the happiness to hunt over the Ravensworth grounds, with the Chichesters and the Terretts, in the good old days of "Auld Lang Syne," will be at no loss for those who might compare for uprightness and consistency of character with the honest sturdy old English fox hunter of Berwick-hall, described in the following extract; and recent observation *may* have enabled *you*, Mr. Editor, to perceive that their sons well sustain the spirit and hospitality of "the olden time."—For my own part, I never saw that huntsman in the field who knew better how to hunt his dogs,—to give them time upon a cold drag, to cast them when at a loss, to lift them when running counter, and to urge them to their utmost, when all is going right, than Captain T.

Mounted as formerly, on *Brilliant*, with his true Arabian blood and bone, foot, fire and sinew; with old Ruler, and Juno, and Henry, and Bertrand, and Betsey, and Ratler, and Slim, as leaders of the pack, woe betide the most gallant fox that ever waved his brush to the rays of a rising sun. Nor is reynard more secure now from their progeny.—The Flirtillas and Jannetts, the Columbias and Virginias, the Stings and the Nettle tops, that are now often united in *har-*

monious rivalry, and followed with good fellowship and delight by their owners, and those who have the good luck to be of their party. I, who had lately that good fortune, can testify to the excellence of the Fairfax dogs, and to the open hearted kindness of their masters. You, Mr. Editor, should have seen us returning after the chase, refreshed by the generous bowl, and with appetites "nothing loath," the board smoking with all that was substantial and good, each one reciting, as he could take time, some lively incident of the chase!!

Some of these anecdotes might be recounted, embracing extraordinary feats of some of your friends in rare moments of enthusiasm; but as I confess that my genius in such cases is rather for eating than joking, and my inclination leading me at all times rather to drive a fox than a quill, I must leave you, Mr. Editor, to imagine and to envy the pleasure I enjoyed in a two day's excursion, from the political cabals of Washington, to partake of the delights of the chase and the hospitalities of the fireside in Fairfax county.

It is in the midst of unsophisticated scenes like these, that one shakes off the megrims and the blue devils, and laughs, for the moment at least, at those infernal plagues, debt and dyspepsia; and would willingly forego all political notoriety, to lead the life of an "OLD ENGLISH FOX HUNTER," of whom I remember to have read, when a boy, the following sketch:

"In the old, but now ruinous mansion of Berwick-hall, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, lived once the well known William Draper, Esq. who bred, fed, and hunted the stanchest pack of fox-hounds in Europe. On an income of three hundred pounds a year, and no more, he brought up, frugally and creditably, eleven sons and daughters; kept a stable of right good English hunters, a kennel of true-bred fox-hounds, with horses suitable, to carry my lady and the daughters to church, and other places of goodly resort. He lived in the old honest style of his county, killing every month a good ox, of his own feeding, and priding himself on maintaining a goodly substantial table; but with no foreign kickshaws. His general apparel was a long dark drab hunting-coat, a belt round his waist, and a fur cap on his head. In his humour he was very joking and facetious, having always some pleasant story, both in the field and in the hall, so that his company was much sought after by persons of good condition; which was of great use to him in afterwards advancing his own children. His stables and kennels were kept in such excellent order, that sportsmen regarded them as schools for huntsmen and grooms, who were glad to come there without wages, merely to learn their business. When they had got good instruction, he then recommended them to other gentlemen, who wish-

ed for no better character than that they were recommended by Esquire Draper. He was always up, during the hunting season, at four in the morning, and mounted on one of his goodly nags at five o'clock, himself bringing forth his hounds, who knew every note of their old master's voice. In the field he rode with judgment, avoiding what was unnecessary, and helping his hounds when they were at fault.

"After the fatigues of the day, whence he generally brought away a couple of brushes, he entertained those who would return with him, which was sometimes thirty miles distance, with old English hospitality. Good old October, home-brewed, was the liquor drank: and his first fox-hunting toast,—“All the brushes in Christendom!” At the age of eighty years, this famous squire died as he lived: for he died on horseback. As he was going to give some instructions to a gentleman who was rearing a pack of fox-hounds, he was seized with a fit, and dropping from his old favourite pony, he expired! There was no man rich, or poor, in his neighbourhood, but what lamented his death; and the foxes were the only things that had occasion to be glad that *Squire Draper was no more.*”

DEER HUNTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Halifax county, December 24, 1829.

Among other blessings I enjoy an inherited taste for all manner of sport and fun. Nothing do I abhor more than a dull proser, a sanctified blue-stocking, who is perpetually boring those who are so unlucky as to meet him with a lecture on temperance, good morals, good manners, or some such stale subject; and next to him, I would avoid a wrangling dogmatical politician, who argues with as much fierceness and vehemence as if the very existence of the government depended on his individual support. I have seen nothing lately, so much to my liking as your Sporting Magazine; it serves to neutralize the acidity of party politics, and is to me a most agreeable recreation after the perusal of a few columns of slang-whanging. Though I am totally unaccustomed to the publication of my ideas on any subject, and certainly have never been annoyed with the itch of composition, yet I feel disposed to offer my wee donation to the large stores which you have in reserve for the amusement of your readers. Your numbers thus far, have described the methods of capturing game in old settled parts of our country; it may prove an agreeable variety to learn the following singular modes adopted by an ingenious hunter of the backwoods, who in his hunting propensity, and in his various and successful schemes against the tenants of the forest, was scarcely exceeded

by Daniel Boon, or even by the ancient and renowned Nimrod. Some months ago, in travelling through the western district of Tennessee, I called on this hardy backwoodsman, who is an old and esteemed friend of mine, and for two or three weeks that I spent with him, he feasted me with delicious venison, with the music of his well trained pack, with his anecdotes of hunters, and his observations on the habits of various wild animals. Eager for the pleasure, or rather the glory of killing a deer, an achievement which I once would have valued next to the glory of being one of the heroes of North point, or New Orleans, I insisted on a drive next morning after reaching my friend's house, and also requested to be placed at a favorite stand. Oh, says he, we rarely hunt deer here on the old Virginia plan, though we will do so during your stay with us, merely to regale your ear, for we have much surer modes of taking the animal, one which we call *still or slow trailing*—and the other the *bush-blind*: we will exhibit both methods before you leave us. We went out with only three of his best broken dogs, the first morning, on the slow trailing plan, and had not gone a mile before his old dog Ranter gave tongue; his report was soon confirmed by the other two, my friend observing that the trail was a warm one, and that it was taking a direction to a close brush-wood, predicted that he was not a mile off; he kept close up with his dogs, and directed me to stick close to him, if I wished to see the sport. He would occasionally call to his dogs when they seemed too eager, and likely to run off from him, and make them assume a slower pace; after pursuing a circuitous trail, we came near a close underwood, the hounds became more and more animated, and just here, to my great admiration and astonishment, he called off two of his dogs, and ordered them to fall behind him; they did so without hesitation, quitting apparently without reluctance, a warm trail within a half mile of the deer, on which they had just an instant before been eager. He at the same time gave signs to the other to take up the line of trail, which he did without giving tongue, proceeding with increasing caution as he approached the close cover, by which the animal was concealed, frequently looking back with the utmost anxiety, to observe whether his master was close at hand, and distinctly expressing by his intelligent countenance, *look sharp, the game is hard by*. At length when he came within two hundred yards of the spot where the deer lay, he crept as softly as the stanchest *setter*, as if fearful that the rattle of a leaf, or the cracking of a twig, might alarm the animal; my friend now made ready for shooting, and had scarcely cocked, before a buck with the most magnificent branching antlers, sprang up within eighty yards distance; I fired, but scarcely in the direction of the deer, though my friend placed his unerring aim on him, the shot took effect, and the

deer bounded off with the spring of steel, and the fleetness of the wind; during this time, excited as the dogs were, they stood firm, and only whined. Upon examining, my friend concluded from the small quantity of blood drawn, that the wound would not prove mortal, and that we should have more sport by abandoning this, and beating another drive; we did so, and I soon had another fair opportunity of admiring the astonishing sagacity of his dogs, and also had the triumph of killing a fine doe. My friend informed me that his dogs were of the beagle stock, or rather had a larger portion of that blood, and that one of them had been broken in four or five day's hunting—the others had required a little longer. The next morning we went out to a neighboring prairie, where my friend promised if we could find deer to practise his other method of still hunting, which we have just called the *bush-blind*. The result will be described in my next.

ACTEON.

FOX HUNTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Mantua, March 2, 1830.

On my way this morning to a sale, distant about eight or nine miles, I called at the post office and found there a friendly bid from our very worthy and esteemed friend General G. to join in a fox hunt at the City bridge on Friday next; which you well know I shall do; wind, weather and health permitting. When I arrived at the sale, however, I found my brother there with his dogs and mine, which had followed me. On our way back, in the evening, it was proposed to throw off the dogs in an ivy hill, which was agreed to; in a few moments, Flirtilla gave tongue; she was soon joined by all the pack, and in a moment a gallant red fox broke cover and was tally'd at ten minutes past three o'clock, P. M. by my brother, with the dogs about 200 yards in his rear, driving him at a full tip-top killing rate. Old Cæsar was in the number, and with the exception of one day's fasting and imprisonment, which was inflicted on him last Saturday for high crime and misdemeanor, he was in as good order as could be required. Stout reynard took a circle of about five or six miles, which was repeated twice. Old Spring, Cæsar, Henry, and Betsey, were fairly and equally run out; (but it is due to the last two to say they were in bad order,) and this most gallant red fox driven to earth, with a never ceasing cry, and in a style very rarely equalled, in one hour and fifteen minutes by six couple of dogs. The fox was tally'd three or four times, and the dogs never out of hearing; on this occasion Flirt distinguished herself very generally in the lead. To say the truth I have not witnessed such a race made by the same or any other pack this sea-

son, and very rarely by any dogs in my life. Would that you could have been with us. The ground but little inferior to Ravensworth for the fine sport, and wanting only a number of sportsmen and hounds to render it exquisitely delightful. I am sorry to say Traveller wounded himself severely by a snag, in the early part of the chase; but the deuce a bit did he complain till after it was all over. We have taken and killed 12 red, and 11 grey, and have earthed not short of a dozen this season.

In great haste, but very truly yours, G. C.

HUNTING ANECDOTE.

Captain M. and Doctor G. of the army, whilst hunting in the prairies, on the Missouri, in 1826, discovered a large buck elk, at some distance from them, to which they immediately gave chase, (both being mounted;) after running about a mile, Captain M. came up with it, fired at it with his rifle, whilst in full speed, and struck it low down in the flank,—but did not injure it; finding that it would escape if he stopped to reload, he drew his tomahawk, (holding his bridle and rifle in the left hand) and dashing up close along side, cut it severely, several times in the back and rump, and certainly would have killed it, but for the last blow, which he struck so deep as to be unable to extricate the tomahawk; it was pulled from his hand, and left sticking in the elk. Captain M. immediately reined up to reload, the elk soon stopped; for by this time it was scarcely able to get along, when Doctor G. rode up and shot it. The whole chase was about three miles.

A Paris paper, the *Drapeau Blanc*, gives notice of an association of a new kind, for the purpose of enabling persons of all ranks to enjoy the pleasures of the chase. A park of great extent is, it is said, taken on lease, at no great distance from Paris; its extent is above 6000 acres, partly arable, partly forest ground. The plan is, to open it to subscribers during six months, viz. from the 1st of September to the 1st of March, an ample stock of game being secured in preserves. Part of the shares are, it is said, already bought up, and the purchase of the remainder is recommended to all amateurs of sporting, as bringing within the reach of almost every class an amusement hitherto confined to men of fortune.

MANGE IN DOGS.

The recipe for the mange in dogs, published in the first number of the Turf Register, has been found completely effectual. A dog so severely afflicted that he was an object of disgust, and considered past recovery, was perfectly cured a few days ago by the use of the mixture.

STEEPLE CHASE.

The long-talked-of match for 1000 sovs. p. p. between Capt. Ross's Clinker and Mr. Osbaldeston's br. gelding, Clasher, took place on the 1st of December, in the neighbourhood of Melton Mowbray, in the presence of a great concourse of sporting characters. By the terms of the match the weights were fixed at 12st. (168*lbs.*) each; Clinker being ridden by the celebrated Dick Christian, and Clasher by his spirited owner. The course was from Great Dalby to a field near Tilton. The interest excited was extraordinary. Clinker has been long known in almost every sporting county in the kingdom. He was formerly hunted by Mr. Holyoake, and was considered a remarkably superior horse at a burst; he was afterwards purchased by Capt. Ross for 500 guineas, to run the great steeple chase with Lord Kennedy, for 2000 guineas, in which he proved successful. Clasher has only been known in the immediate vicinity of the Pytchley Hunt, and came into notice by winning the Walter stakes, at the last hunt meeting. At the time appointed for starting, the parties appeared at Great Dalby, and without any unnecessary delay, went off abreast at a killing pace. They kept side by side over Burrow Lordship, Twyfleet, Marfleet Lordship, the chances throughout appearing so equal that the most experienced could not venture an opinion on the race. The leaps (and there were some rasping fences) were taken with admirable coolness, horses and riders doing their work in the cleanest sportsmanlike manner. Nothing decisive could be gathered till they got to the last fence, which separated them from the winning field. Clasher went at it as if he was beginning the chase, cleared it in the most admirable style, and in an instant was in Tilton field. Not so Clinker, who fell in making the leap, lay some time before he got up, and in course lost the race. Neither he nor his rider was hurt by the fall. It is allowed that this was one of the finest things of the kind ever seen at Melton; and the riders displayed first-rate horsemanship. The betting on the match was exceedingly heavy, and Mr. Osbaldeston is said to have won a very large sum. The distance run was five miles, done in sixteen minutes. *[British Farmer's Magazine.]*

THE INEXORABLE SPORTSMAN.

We have read of many instances of unpremeditated equivoques, but the following may, perhaps, fairly be said to eclipse them, in point of appropriateness. A lord of a manor having brought an action against the parson, for shooting upon his lands, imagined himself to be addressed from the desk, one Sunday, in these words—"O Lord, forgive us our trespasses:" the 'squire rose in a fury, and swore *he would see him d——d first.*

A REMARKABLE LEAP.

A pack of hounds were in pursuit of a fox through the enclosures adjoining to Sydenham, in Kent: one of the party, a gentleman, came up to a gate which he expected to be permitted to pass through; but in this he was for some time prevented by a man, who swore that no one should go that way, whilst he was able to make use of his knife. The *sportsman* began to expostulate with the butcher, but it had no more effect upon the defender of the castle than to make him the more positive that no person should pass through: filled with the enthusiasm of the chase, he asked him whether he might *go over*; this he assented to, observing, at the same time, that neither he nor any man in England could. Our sportsman instantly drew his horse a few yards back, then ran him to the gate, which he took and cleared well, carrying the rider safe over, to the astonishment of every one.

This gate was a five-barred one, with paling upon the top, exactly six feet and a half high; the boldness of the attempt did that which the most persuasive language could not effect—it brought from the morose *lamb-slayer* this exclamation, “that he would be d—d if ever he prevented that gentleman from going through his gate whenever he thought proper.”

[*Sporting Anecdotes.*]

LENGTHS OF THE NEWMARKET COURSES.

N. B. 1760 Yards are a mile.

220 Yards are a furlong.

240 Yards are a distance.

	Miles.	Fur.	Yrds.
The Beacon Course is	-	-	138
Round Course	-	-	187
Last three miles of B. C.	-	-	45
Ditch-in	-	-	97
The last mile and a distance of B. C.	-	-	156
Ancaster Mile	-	-	18
From the turn of the Lands, in	-	-	184
Clermont Course (from the Ditch to the Duke's Stand)	1	5	217
Audley End Course (from the starting-post of the T. Y. C.			
to the end of the B. C.) about	1	6	0
Across the Flat	-	-	24
Rowley Mile	-	-	1
Ditch Mile	-	-	178
Abingdon Mile	-	-	211
Two middle Miles of B. C.	-	-	125
Two year old Course (on the flat)	-	-	136
New ditto (part of the Bunbury Mile)	-	-	36
Yearling Course	-	-	47
Bunbury Mile	-	-	08

ASCOT HEATH.

The two-mile Course is a circular one, of which the last half is called the old mile. The new mile is straight, and up hill all the way.

CHELMSFORD

Is a round or oval Course, short of two miles by about thirty yards, but made up two miles by starting between the distance-post and the winning-chair; about half of the straight mile is in the round Course, finishing with rather a severe hill.

CHESTER.

A flat course of one mile round.

DONCASTER

Is a circular and nearly flat Course of about one mile, seven furlongs and seventy yards. The shorter Courses are portions of this circle.

KNUTSFORD

Is a round Course of one mile only, and nearly flat.

NOTTINGHAM

Is a round Course of one mile, two furlongs, and eleven yards.

STOCKBRIDGE

Is a round or rather oval Course, somewhat hilly, the last three quarters of a mile nearly in a straight line. They have one straight mile, and also a round Course of about a mile and a quarter; the latter is called the new Course.

ABBREVIATIONS USED IN THE RACING CALENDAR.

D. for Duke.	c. for colt.
E. for Earl.	f. for filly.
M. for Marquis.	p. for pony.
Ld. for Lord.	b. for bay.
	bl. for black.
B. C. for Beacon Course.	br. for brown.
R. C. for Round Course.	gr. for grey.
Y. C. Yearling Course.	ch. for chestnut.
Ab. M. for Abingdon Mile.	ro. for roan.
An. M. for Ancaster Mile.	d. for dun.
B. M. for Bunbury Mile.	yrs. for years.
R. M. for Rowley Mile.	gs. for guineas.
D. I. for Ditch-in.	sov. for sovereigns.
D. M. for Ditch Mile.	p. p. for play or pay.
T. M. M. for the two middle Miles of B. C.	h. ft. for half forfeit.
A. F. for Across the Flat.	pd. for paid.
T. Y. C. for two years old Course.	recd. for received.
	ft. for forfeit.
	agst. for against.
h. for horse.	dr. for drawn.
g. for gelding.	dis. for distanced.
m. for mare.	Y. for young.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

CHARLESTON RACES.

The annual races over the Washington course commenced the 24th February. Three horses only started. The following is the result of the first day's race—four mile heats:

Mr. Atcheson's ch. m. Multiflora,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Brown's g. m. Lady Jane Gray,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Richardson's ch. m. Virginius,	-	-	-	-	-	dist.	
Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 13½ s.—2d heat, 8 m. 5½ s.							

The racing is said to have been very indifferent. The course was crowded at an early hour, in anticipation of a fine contest between Multiflora and the celebrated Virginia mare Kate Kearney, (entered with the Stewards the evening previous to the race,) but from some injury received, her owner judged it prudent not to start her, until the extent of the hurt is ascertained.

After the main race, a sweepstakes was run, which amply remunerated the spectators for their disappointment in the first instance.

Mr. Harrison's ch. m. Lady Lightfoot,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Brown's ch. g. Lofty,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

This was an excellent race, and closely contested throughout both heats, the first being nearly a dead heat. The time in which this race was run was also very good, considering the heavy state of the course from the late bad weather.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 4 s.

Second day, three mile heats.

Col. Wynn's b. m. Polly Hopkins,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Singleton's g. m. Phenomena,*	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Harrison's g. m. Sally Splotch,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dist.
Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 6 m.							

Third day, jockey club, two mile heats.

This was a race of more than common interest. The course was crowded by the beauty and fashion of the city, and the heats ran in better time than any reported for several years. The different heats (two miles) were run in nearly the same time; the best evidence of good bottom and good training.

Col. Singleton's ch. f. Clara Fisher, two years old,	3	4	1	1
Mr. J. Harrison's ch. m. Yankee Maid, four years old,	4	1	2	2
Col. Wynn's ch. m. Polly Jones, three years old,	2	3	3	dist.
Mr. Brown's b. m. Sally Melville, four years old,	1	2	dist.	
Mr. Richardson's b. m. Coquette, four years old,	5	5	dist.	

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 48 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 52 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 49 s.—4th heat, 3 m. 49 s.

After the regular race, a very animated and interesting sweepstake (two mile heats) took place, which resulted as follows:

Mr. Atcheson's c. f. Lady Adams,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Brown's c. g. Lofty,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Hammond's b. f. Black Eyed Sue,	-	-	-	-	3	3
Time, 1st heat, 3 m 52 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 3 s.						

Few races have been run on the Southern Turf, more worthy of notice than this. Polly Jones was decidedly the favourite from the commencement, and bets were freely offered in her favour. Many of them were taken up, and some few proposed by the friends of Clara Fisher. The first heat was

* An accident occurred, which will, it is feared, prevent her re-appearance on the turf.

won with ease by Lady Melville, apparently without a serious contest with any other horse. The second by the Yankee Maid; Lady Melville competing handsomely with her, and Polly Jones coming up towards the last, but falling back again along the quarter stretch, under the impression, perhaps, that it was rather late to win the heat without too severe a contest. Clara Fisher maintained a reputable position in both heats, running hard in hand, Coquette behind. Great interest was now created for the result of the third heat; Polly Jones was still the favourite. Large bets were freely offered on her, and met with considerable firmness by the friends of Clara Fisher. It seemed temerarious to stake much upon a two year old filly, running for the third and fourth heats, against horses of all ages, and one of such ability and reputation as Polly Jones, who was backed to some extent against the field, and who had been kept in hand, it was shrewdly suspected by the knowing ones, with a view of obtaining bets. Clara Fisher, however, had run with so much ease, and appeared so little affected by her exercise, that nothing but a want of confidence in her age, prevented her friends from offering to hazard largely on her against Polly Jones. As it was, they did not flinch. The drum was at length sounded, the horses brought up to the starting post, and the word given. Polly Jones soon took the lead, and maintained it for the greater part of the heat; Clara Fisher several rods behind. Indeed so far did her rider hold her back, that many began to fear, as they entered the second mile, that she had lost too much ground ever to regain it. Her rider, however, soon gave her the rein, and she sprung forward like lightning, evincing the most extraordinary powers, and gaining so rapidly as to make many fear that such sudden and violent exertion would endanger her chance for ultimate success. A few leaps brought her near to Polly Jones, and the whole back stretch was beautifully run, Clara Fisher gaining every moment. In the turn she came along side, and passed ahead. Polly Jones spurred up, and they all came down the quarter stretch at the top of their speed. Clara Fisher still kept the lead, and won the heat in gallant style, amid the shouts of the spectators; the Yankee Maid and Polly Jones close at her heels. The time of this heat was 3 min. 49 sec. which was three seconds quicker than the two last.

Lady Melville and Coquette having been distanced, and Polly Jones being so considered, not having won one heat in three, the victory now rested between the two remaining animals. The result was such as might have been anticipated, when a Yankee Maid presumes to compete with Clara Fisher, on a Southern course. The race was however full of interest. It being the fourth heat, many were doubtful of the filly's ability to hold out, and her competitor had proved herself in the race to be no mean opponent. It was handsomely run; both animals exhibiting uncommon powers, both as to speed and bottom. The Yankee maid yielded the prize, after a sharp conflict, and Clara Fisher was proclaimed triumphant, amid the exulting shouts of the whole crowd. The time the same as the last heat.

This race is perhaps unparalleled in the annals of sporting, and we doubt if such a thing has ever before occurred, in America at least, as a two year old colt's winning a purse, against horses of such ages. Few persons but Colonel Singleton would have ventured to run against such odds, and the result furnishes a new proof of his superior judgment. He has bred several of the finest animals that have ever performed on this side of the Atlantic; and South Carolina particularly, as well as the whole South, is much indebted to him for the improvement of our breed of horses. We trust that Clara Fisher may prove both valuable to him, and worthy of the fame of her celebrated namesake. She is a dark chestnut, now about fifteen hands high, and remarkably well formed, for beauty, activity and strength. She was got by Kosciusko, and is a grand daughter of Roxana. Her dam having never been run, in consequence of being crippled at an early age, is not known upon the turf.

Fourth day, handicap race, three mile heats.

Col. Singleton's b. m. Lady of the Lake, (carrying a feather.)	1	2	1
Mr. Harrison's ch. m. Lady Lightfoot, (90 lbs.)	-	-	3 1 2
Mr. Brown's g. m. Lady Jane Gray, (90 lbs.)	-	-	4 3 3
Col. Wynn's b. m. Polly Hopkins, (99 lbs.)	-	-	2 drawn.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 44½ s.—2d heat, 6 m.—3d heat, 5 m. 54 s.

Sweepstakes, a single two mile heat.

Mr. Atcheson's ch. f. Lady Adams,	-	-	-	-	1
Mr. Brown's b. f. Sally Melville,	-	-	-	-	2

We understand that the splendid City cup, not having been challenged, remains another year in possession of Col. Singleton.

On Friday evening, the annual jockey club ball took place at St. Andrew's hall, and is said to have surpassed in fashion, splendour, and elegance, any similar entertainment previously given.

At a meeting of the jockey club, on Saturday evening, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:

Col. J. E. M'PHERSON, *President*.
Col. THOS. PINCKNEY, *Vice President*.
C. WINTHROP, *Secretary and Treasurer*.

Col. A. MILLER,	} <i>Stewards.</i>
JOHN ASHE,	
G. H. CARROLL,	
PETER PORCHER,	
JOHN HUGER,	
J. WIGG,	

Managers of Ball.

LEWIS MORRIS,
JAMES ROSE,
J. B. IRVING,

H. A. MIDDLETON,
CHARLES J. MANIGAULT.

To the Editors of the Richmond Enquirer:

Gentlemen,—I find you have copied from the "Columbia Times" the particulars of the Charleston races—in which the two mile day is particularly noticed. I am not fond of, nor will I ever detract any of the fair fame, honorably obtained, from any gentleman, or his horse—but when I doubt, and also when I see the remark made, as regards the Yankee Maid, it will be only justice to myself and the Yankee Maid, to notice any thing like illiberality. Col. Singleton can be accommodated—he has only to say he will run any where in the state of North Carolina, on or before the 1st day of June, the same distance, with the same weights, for \$2000, half forfeit, and for his acceptance to be made by the 10th of next month, when bond and security will be given for the forfeit of \$1000—Yankee Maid *vs.* Clara Fisher. But to the point—I am anxious to meet this great southern veteran. Yankee Maid presumes to say that she is Clara Fisher's superior.

JAMES J. HARRISON.

Diamond Grove, Brunswick, March 15, 1830.

FORRESTER'S PERFORMANCES.

I observed in one of your numbers that you wish to be informed of Forrester's performances on the turf, in the county of Gloucester. For your information, I copy from the secretary's books the following:

									Time, m. s.
Eagle,	-	-	-	2	1	1	-	-	1st heat, 3 55½
Forrester,	-	-	-	1	2	2	-	-	2d do. 3 55
Venus,	-	-	-	3	0	dr.	-	-	3d do. 3 50

May 30, 1827.

TOM CAREY, *Secretary.*

Forrester, by Sir Alfred, 3 years old.

Eagle, by Eagle, 11 do.

Venus, by Florizel, 4 do.

After this race, Eagle run a match race, two mile heats, against Sally Hope, over the Norfolk course, \$1000 a side; won by Eagle, a well contested race, and in quick time.

WASHINGTON JOCKEY CLUB SPRING RACES.

The spring races at New York and Norfolk, having been advertised for the tenth and eleventh of May, the Washington spring races will commence on Monday, the 3d May, as follows, viz.

Monday, the 3d May, 3 mile heats, free for all ages, for a purse of \$300.

Tuesday, the 4th May, 2 miles, (free for all ages) for a purse of \$200.

Wednesday, the 5th May, 1 mile (free for 3 years only) for a purse of \$100.

Thursday, 6th, 4 miles and repeat, for a subscription purse of \$400—free for all ages; under the rules of the club.

Each day free for any animal, owned for six months prior to the races, north of the York and Pomonky rivers. The race to be run under the rules of the club and the direction of the judges.

THE STEWARDS.

SWEEPSTAKE AT WASHINGTON:

Sweepstake for three years old, to come off at Washington, the day before the jockey club races, next October. Entrance \$100; closed 1st March.

Mr. Luffborough, ch. c. by Rob Roy, dam by Oscar.

Mr. Burwell, b. f. by Ratler, dam by Archy.

Mr. McCarty, ch. c. by Ratler, dam by Trafalgar.

Dr. Irvine, ch. c. by American Eclipse, dam by Gracchus.

Mr. Semms, b. c. by Rob Roy, dam by Oscar.

Mr. Crawford, b. f. by Ratler, dam by Escape.

Mr. Shacklet, b. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Jack Andrews.

Mr. Dixon, g. f. by Rob Roy, dam by Oscar.

Mr. Brooke, b. f. by Rob Roy, dam by Archy.

Mr. Brent, g. c. by Rob Roy, dam by Ara Barb.

Mr. Potter, b. f. by Marion, dam by Archy.

Washington, March 15, 1830.

NASHVILLE (*Ten.*) SPRING RACES.

On Tuesday, the 25th of May next, a trial of speed and bottom will take place at this course.—Distance two mile heats, agreeably to the rules of said course; free for all colts and fillies not exceeding three years old next spring; entrance \$300, subscription to remain open until the first Monday in April. Previous to which day, each and every person entering a nag, must describe the blood and colour. Entrance money to be placed in the hands of the judges at 12 o'clock, on the day of the race.—Forfeiture \$150, to be paid to the winner.

On Wednesday, the 26th May, the running will be confined to untried colts and fillies, not exceeding three years old next spring. Distance, one mile and repeat.—Entrance \$200—half forfeit. Other regulations as above mentioned.

Jan. 19, 1830.

TIMOTHY W. GILMAN, *Proprietor.*

N. B. There must be three entrances to make a race.

T. W. G.

P. S. Persons wishing to enter in either of the above races, will please forward their names to the proprietor, accompanied with the blood, colour, &c. of their respective colts.

The NORFOLK Jockey Club Spring races will commence on Tuesday, 11th May next, and continue five days.

By order of the Club.

EXTRACT TO THE EDITOR.

Belvidere, near Steubenville, Ohio, March 12, 1830.

I have seen the different numbers of the 'Turf Register, and am delighted with the work. There was a society for the improvement of the breed of horses, established at the Buck Bottom, a few miles below this place on the Virginia side of the river, five years since, which has trials of speed every fall, and gives premiums for the best colts of one and two years of age, for the saddle and quick draught. It has been the cause of some fine horses being brought to this neighbourhood, viz. Col. Johnson's Shylock and Pirate, Surprise, a colt of old Sir Solomon's, from Jersey, Potter's Oscar and *Multis Allis*. Do you know any thing of a horse called Prince George, raised in Prince George's County, Maryland: sired by Oscar, Jr. and said to be out of a spread Eagle mare?

Yours with the highest esteem.

J. McD.

[We should be glad to receive and publish his authentic pedigree, and if all is right we shall no doubt be furnished with it for that purpose.]

The Racing Stud of the Hon. General Grosvenor was sold on the 18th February, at Tattersall's, London.

The Bay Colt by Truffle, [sire of Gov. Barbour's Truffle,] out of Blue-stocking, 300 guineas.

Colt by Middleton, out of John de Bart's dam, 290 guineas.

Sarpedon by Emilius, out of Icaria, 200 guineas.

Green Bay by Nicoll, out of Barbara Allen, 145 guineas.

GREAT SHOOTING.

Those who have never witnessed it, have little idea of the number, weight and quality of fine ducks that are sometimes brought down when on the wing at Carroll's Island, in a day's shooting.

On one day, in November last, a few gentlemen, of whom Capt. Robinson, of the Union Steam Boat line, and his brother, were two, killed, as they flew over the bar, 150 fine canvass backs and red heads; their dogs were exhausted or they would have got more; as it was, they had to send for the ox cart to take them home. Before long we shall be sending them by a comet or a meteor to London. With a good canvass back, seven pounds to the pair, what dish can compare that ever smoked on an Alderman's table?

GAME OF WHIST—INQUIRY.

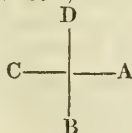
MR. EDITOR:

March 25, 1830.

I will be much obliged to you to submit the following proposition to some of the most experienced whist players of your acquaintance, and request their written opinions upon the subject.

The question to be decided according to the rules laid down by *Hoyle* and *Mathews*. Yours, with much esteem,

R. B. L.



A and C, as represented in the above figure, are engaged in playing a game of whist as partners, and B and D.

A has the deal and turns up the five of hearts, B leads the king of hearts, and before either C or D plays, A puts the ace of hearts upon it; can he by the laws of *Hoyle* or *Mathews* take the trick, having a smaller card of the same suit?

Not included in the lists of Sir Archy's progeny. Petersburg, Va. Oct. 15, 1823—Gen. Wynn's Elizabeth, (full sister to Ratler and Childers,) won the \$1500 sweepstakes, for three years old, beating Mr. Johnston's Defiance, and Mr. Harrison's Arab. Defiance took the first heat.

Time, 5 m. 53 s.—5 m. 57 s. and 4 m. [See American Farmer, vol. 5.]

It is reported that Sir William has been recently sold at Nashville, for \$4000.

That very distinguished and beautiful mare SALLY HOPE, goes to Barboursville to be put to Gov. Barbour's imported horse Young Truffle.

STALLIONS FOR 1830.

ROANOKE, b. h. (property of the Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke,) by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bunbury, she by Trumpator, stands on Mr. Randolph's estate, in Charlotte county, Virginia, and covers at the former rates. (For some notice of his stock, see the *Register* of this number, p. 417.

TIMOLEON, by Col. Tayloe's Grey Diomed, (he by old imported Medley,) out of Bonny Lass, at Boydton—[we regret that a fuller account of this celebrated horse, distinguished alike for figure, blood and performances, has not reached us—we hope to have his portrait before long—we know not even the price at which he covers, although all the information was obligingly forwarded to us, or attempted to be.]

MAMBRINO, at Humphrey Hill's, Delaware county, Pennsylvania, a mile and a half below Darby, in sight of the great road from Philadelphia to Chester and Wilmington, at \$20 the season—by American Eclipse, out of Grand Dutchess; imported Dutchess, by Grouse, he by Highflyer; four years old.

"*Mambrino*, a dark chestnut, is one of the finest four year olds in America, five feet three inches and over, without shoes. In *form, size, bone* and *sineu* he is not excelled by any horse; in the two first, form and size, he is superior to his sire; in the two last fully his equal. I have a full brother to him, one year younger and half an inch taller, equally strong—both of superior action; the youngest now in a sweepstake for October next."

LONSDALE, by Young Medley, out of Marianna, will stand the ensuing season, to commence on the 15th of March, at the stable of Francis B. Whiting, in Frederick Cy. Va. at the reduced price of \$10.

FORRESTER, c. h. (property of Mr. Poudet,) by Sir Alfred, out of a Hor-net mare, at Fredericktown and Libertytown, Md. at \$12--\$20 to insure—15 h. 3 in. high.

TARIFF, (Col. W. R. Johnston's,) very dark bay, without a white spot, by Sir Archy, his dam Bet Bounce, (full brother to Arab,) will stand at Josiah W. Weare's stable, three miles from Battletown, Frederick county, Virginia, at \$10 the leap, \$20 the season, \$30 insurance.

YOUNG BUSSORAH, (property of Col. Wm. Blossom,) by Bussorah, out of a Duroc mare, at Canandaigua, N. Y. at \$10. See Turf Register of this number, p. 420.

TURF REGISTER.

ROANOKE, b. h. (property of the Hon. J. Randolph, of Roanoke,) foaled in 1813; by Sir Archy out of Lady Bunbury—"a finer horse, if possible, than his sire, sixteen hands high."

LADY BUNBURY, bred by Sir Charles Bunbury; got by Trumpator; Theopha by Highflyer; Plaything by Matchem; Vixen, by Regulus, &c.

The stock of Roanoke are uncommonly large and fine. Among others, Mr. R. has a stallion and three mares of his get that average sixteen hands each. His stock are almost invariably bays, with black legs.

1. MACEDONIAN, out of the imported mare Statira, by Alexander the Great—sister to Lynceus. Rose, by Sweet Briar, &c.

2. FLORA, out of imported mare Lady G. got by Hambletonian, out of Golden Locks, (dam of the famous Soothsayer, who won the great St. Leger,) by Delpini.

3. MARCELLA, out of imported mare Philadelphia, by Washington, Miss Totteridge by Dungannon; Marcella by Mambrino; Media by Sweet Briar—Angelica by Snap—Regulus, Bartlet's Childers—dam of the two True Blues.

4. CAMILLA, dam by Bluster, (imported son of Orlando,) Pegasus—Highflyer, out of Statira, above named. For all the above see Stud Book, vols. 1. and 2, printed in 1820 and 1822.

Flora is believed, by many good judges, to be the finest mare in Virginia, and Macedonian inferior to no horse whatever.

Mr. R. has another capital stallion upwards of fifteen hands high, and of immense power and substance—bay with black legs—got by Roanoke, dam Young Minikin, by Gracchus, out of the grandam of Janus—a true model of the old Janus and Jolly stock.

MARYLANDER was got by Ratler; his dam Noli-me-tangere, by Top Gallant, out of Castianira, the mother of Sir Archy.

Conjoint Stud of Gen. C. Irvine and Dr. William A. Irvine, of Warren county, Pennsylvania.

1. B. m. bred by Isaac Duckett, of Maryland, in 1809; got by Doctor Thornton's imported horse Clifden; her dam by Mr. Richard Hall's Tom, (he by the imported Eclipse, son of the famous English Eclipse,) out of an imported thorough bred mare; her grandam by Hyder-Ally, who was by Lindsey's imported Arabian.

1824, slipped her foal by Gracchus.

1825, b. f. by Ratler.

1826, b. c. by Young Archibald.

1828, b. f. by do. do.

2. C. m. KATE COLE, bred by C. Irvine, in 1811; got by Badger's Hickory, he by imported Whip; her dam by Bucephalus; grandam by Celer, g. grandam by Fearnought.

1817, c. f. by Bernadotte, (Windflower.)

1819, c. c. by do.

1826, c. c. by do.

1827, b. f. by Young Archibald.

1828, b. c. by Sir Solomon.

1829, c. f. by Col. Rayen's Oscar.

3. C. m. ALEXANDRIA, bred by Col. J. Tayloe, in 1811; by Smalley's imported Alexander, her dam Black Maria, (dam of Lady Lightfoot,) by the imported Shark.

ALEXANDER was bred by Sir Watkin W. Wynne, Bt. and was got by Lord Grosvenor's old Alexander, son of old Eclipse; his dam by Sweet Briar; grandam by King Herod, g. grandam Monimia, by Matchem, &c.

1826, ch. c. by American Eclipse, (dead.)

1827, b. c. by Young Archibald, (dead.)

1828, b. f. by Sir Solomon.

1829, b. f. by Sir Solomon.

4. Ch. m. Grand Duchess, bred by John Randolph, Esq. in 1814, by Gracchus, dam Duchess, imported by Mr. Randolph, bred by the Duke of Grafton, and got by Grouse, (son of Highflyer,) out of Georgiana, own sister to Conductor, by Matchem; Magnet: sister to Johnny, by Matchem; Babraham, &c.

1824, b. c. by Mr. Randolph's Roanoke, he by Sir Archy.

1825, missed to Roanoke.

1826, c. c. by American Eclipse.

1827, c. c. by American Eclipse.

1828, b. f. by Sir Solomon.

1829, missed to Sir Solomon.

Now in foal by John Richards.

5. JENNY WIND-FLOWER, c. m. bred by C. Irvine, in 1817; by Bernadotte, dam Kate Cole, No. 2.

1825, c. f. by Ratler.

1827 and 1828, missed to Young Archibald.

1829, c. f. by Col. Rayen's Oscar.

6. DIANA VERNON, br. b. m. bred by James Parker, Esq. of Maryland, in 1817, by Ratray, dam Cora, by the imported horse Carlo, out of Pandora, by Phenix, he by Venetian, out of Zenobia, by Don Carlos; her dam Andromeda, by Brilliant; grandam by Sweeper, who was by Dr. Hamilton's imported Figure; Galloway's Selim; Othello; Governor Sharp's imported Spark.

1824 and 1825, missed to Ratler and to Bernadotte.

1827, b. f. by Young Archibald.

1828, missed to Sir Solomon.

7. LADY MARS, g. m. bred by C. Irvine, in 1818; got by a thorough bred son of Badger's Hickory, out of a Mark Anthony mare, g. dam by the imported Dove; g. g. dam by the imported Lath; her dam by the imported horse Citizen; grandam by Quick-silver, who was by Old Medley, out of a Wildair; g. grandam by Selim; g. g. grandam by Fearnought.

1826, g. c. by Bernadotte.

1827, g. f. by Young Archibald.

1829, b. c. by Sir Solomon.

8. A ch. m. bred by Dr. William Thornton, in 1819; by Richmond; her dam Selima, by Spread Eagle; grandam the famous running mare Virago, by Shark; g. grandam the imported Gunilda, by Star, which was by Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian; g. g. grandam Virago, sister to Standby, by the Panton Arabian; her g. g. g. grandam Crazy, by Lath.

For Selima, the dam of No. 8, Col. Tayloe is said to have given the one half of Sir Archy, and four hundred dollars.

RICHMOND was by Ball's Florizel, (which was by Old Diomed, out of a Shark mare,) his dam by Diomed; his dam was also the dam of the Duchess of Marlborough, and of Lady Richmond, &c.

1824, missed to Ratler.

1826, br. f. by Young Archibald.

1829, br. b. c. by Sir Solomon.

9. A ch. m. bred by Dr. William Thornton, in 1821; by Escape, out of Young Adeline, by Top Gallant; her grandam the famous running mare Adeline, by Spread Eagle; her g. grandam by Whistle Jacket; g. g. grandam by Old Rockingham; Old Cub; Lady Northumberland.

ESCAPE was by Col. Hoomes's imported horse Horns, (which was by Precipitate,) his dam by the imported Bedford.

1825, c. f. by Ratler.

1826, c. f. by Bernadotte, (dead.)

1827, lost her foal by Young Archibald.

1828, b. c. by Young Archibald.

1829, b. c. by John Richards, (dead.) Now in foal by John Richards.

10. B. m. ADELE, bred by C. Irvine, in 1825; by Ratler, dam Young Adeline, by Top Gallant; grandam Adeline, by Spread Eagle; g. grandam by Whistle Jacket; g. g. grandam by Old Rockingham; Old Cub; Lady Northumberland.

This mare broke down in the second heat of a four mile race, fall of 1829, at Washington—intended for a breeder.

11. B. m. BAY BETT, bred by C. Irvine, in 1825, by Ratler, out of No. 1.

1829, missed to Serab, who was sent to the United States, from England, by Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin.

12. B. m. WREN, bred by C. Irvine, in 1825; by Ratler, her dam by Sir Archy; grandam Noli-me-tangere, by Top Gallant; g. grandam was the dam of Sir Archy, (Castianira,) imported by Col. Tayloe, and got by the celebrated Rockingham, by Highflyer—will be put to breeding this spring.

13. C. m. by Ratler, bred by C. Irvine, in 1825; her dam No. 5, Jenny Wind-flower.

July 29th, 1829, b. c. by Ratler, he by Ratler, out of a Diomed.

14. C. m. produce of No. 9, by Ratler, of the year 1825; now in foal by Sir Solomon.

The foregoing enumerated colts and fillies are for sale, with two or three exceptions; they are generally very fine, and some of them very superior in size, form and action.

March, 1830.

BERNADOTTE (Wind-flower) was got by Ball's Florizel; his dam by the imported Bedford; grandam by Quicksilver, (Col. Tayloe's,) who was by Old Medley; g. grandam by Victorious, who was a Fearnought; g. g. grandam by Clive, who was a Fearnought also; g. g. grandam by Hunting Squirrel, imported by Gen. Neilson.

FLORIZEL, sire of Bernadotte, was by the imported Diomed, he by the English Florizel, out of a Spectator mare. The English Florizel was by King Herod, who was by Tartar, and he by Partner.

BEDFORD was by Dungannon, out of Fairy, she by Highflyer, out of Fairy Queen, by Young Cade.

DUNGANNON was by O'Kelly's celebrated Eclipse, out of Aspasia, by King Herod; her dam Doris, by Blank, he by the Godolphin Arabian.

I purchased Bernadotte of Mr. Brooks, of Virginia, who bought him of Mr. N. Anderson of Richmond—bred from him some years, and then sold him to Alexander Reed, Esq. of Washington county, Pennsylvania. He was a very handsome horse, of a dark chestnut colour.

I have already furnished you the pedigree, &c. of Sir Solomon, (the sire of some of the colts in the list transmitted herewith,) which you published in the 3d No. of the Turf Register. This celebrated horse died late last fall, (1829,) the property of Dr. William A. Irvine of Warren county, Pennsylvania—as did Young Archibald, previously, who also sired some colts in the same list.

Young Archibald was got by Mr. William Smalley's imported horse Archibald, (bred by the Duke of Hamilton,) his dam was by Col. Tayloe's imported Mufti; grandam by Shark. Archibald also sired Tartar, Gentle

Kitty, Boaz, Stranger, Vetilo, &c. He was by Walnut, he by Highflyer, out of Maiden, sister to Pumpkin, by Matchem.

It only remains for me to give you the pedigree of Zamor, the successor of the foregoing stallions in our stud. I purchased him of you at two years old, and you will, of course, recollect something of his history. I value this horse highly on account of his general form, his action, his performances, but particularly on account of his Medley blood, of which he boasts as much as any other horse can in America, that I have any knowledge of. Zamor, you know, was bred by the late Governor Wright, and was got by Silver Heels, his dam Aurora; grandam Pandora; g. grandam was the dam of Floretta, who beat Top Gallant, Oscar and First Consul, in the four mile heats, over the Washington course, in 1806. Aurora was by Governor Lloyd's Vingtun, he by the imported Diomed, out of Maria, by Clockfast; his grandam out of Burwell's noted mare Maria, by Regulus, he by the Godolphin Arabian.

Pandora was by Col. Tayloe's celebrated running horse Grey Diomed, who was by the imported Old Medley. Silver Heels, sire of Zamor, was got by Old Oscar, out of Pandora. Oscar was by the imported Gabriel, his dam Vixen, by the imported Old Medley; his grandam Col. Tayloe's Penelope, by Old Yorick.

Produce of LADY BURTON, bred by John W. Eppes, of Eppington, Chesterfield county, Virginia; got by the celebrated horse Sir Archy, out of the full blooded mare Sultana, she was out of the mare and got by the horse sent as a present by the Bey of Tunis, by his ambassador Melle-Melle, to Thomas Jefferson, President of the United States.

Lady Burton was herself foaled in the year 1813.

1st. Her first colt, COUNTER SNAPPER, the distinguished race horse, was got by Chance, and foaled 1817.

2nd colt, by Sir Archy, died at Cl. Alexander's, in Virginia, 1818.

3d, by Shylock, foaled 1819, a mare, property at present of the heirs of Bartlett Yancy.

4th colt, b. m. got by Timoleon, foaled 1820, now the property of Peter Mitchell, Warren county.

5th colt, ROBIN ADAIR, by Archy, foaled in 1821; now the property of Dr. Wm. Terrill, Sparta, Georgia.

6th, HENRIETTA, by Sir Hal, br. m. foaled in 1822, now the property of T. P. Andrews, Esq. of Washington city.

7th colt, by African, (dead) foaled 1823.

8th colt, by Virginian, (dead)—foaled 1824.

9th colt, SID-HAMET, by Virginian, foaled in 1825; now the property of John C. Goode, Mecklenburg, Virginia.

10th colt, MELLE-MELLE, by Virginian, foaled in 1826.

11th colt, BLACK PRINCE, by Marion, foaled in 1827.

12th colt, (Diannah) DIE VERNON, by Sir William; foaled in 1828.

13th colt, GOVERNOR BURTON, by Monsieur Tonson, foaled in 1829.

Mares in the stud of Thomas Massey of Delaware.

1817. B. m. ORANGE, got by Ringgold, also called Cooper's Messenger, her dam by Slasher, (both capital sons of Old Messenger,) grandam bred by the late Gen. John Gunn of Philadelphia county, the breeder of Mr. Bond's First Consul, out of a Virginia thorough bred mare. Her produce in 1826 and 27, a colt and filly by Hickory and Oscar.

1829. b. c. GAVOSO, by Rinaldo, uncommonly handsome.

1820. b. m. MOGGY, by Defiance; her dam by Old Messenger, owned and ran by the late Thomas Allen, of Philadelphia, and esteemed by him as his best. Mr. Allen's son informed me he could not give her pedigree, but was certain of her being thorough bred.

Produce of MOGGY:

1826. g. f. by Buzzard,	} as nearly matched as possible. & surpassed by none for beauty.
1827. do. do.	
1828. do. Flirt do.	
1829. missed to Rinaldo.	

1822, b. m. PORTIA, sixteen hands high, by Clipper, a son of Old Messenger, her dam the dam of Moggy.

Produce of PORTIA:

1826. g. c. by Buzzard, killed himself while halter breaking.

1827. g. f. BETSEY BAKER, by Buzzard, } matched
1828. g. f. FLOUNCE, } and very
by Buzzard, } handsome.

1829. b. c. JOHN RANDOLPH, by Rinaldo, very large and handsome.

1830. missed to Rinaldo,

Dear Sir,—I annex the pedigree of Buzzard, a thorough bred horse, belonging to Edward A. Massey.

Signed, T. MASSEY.

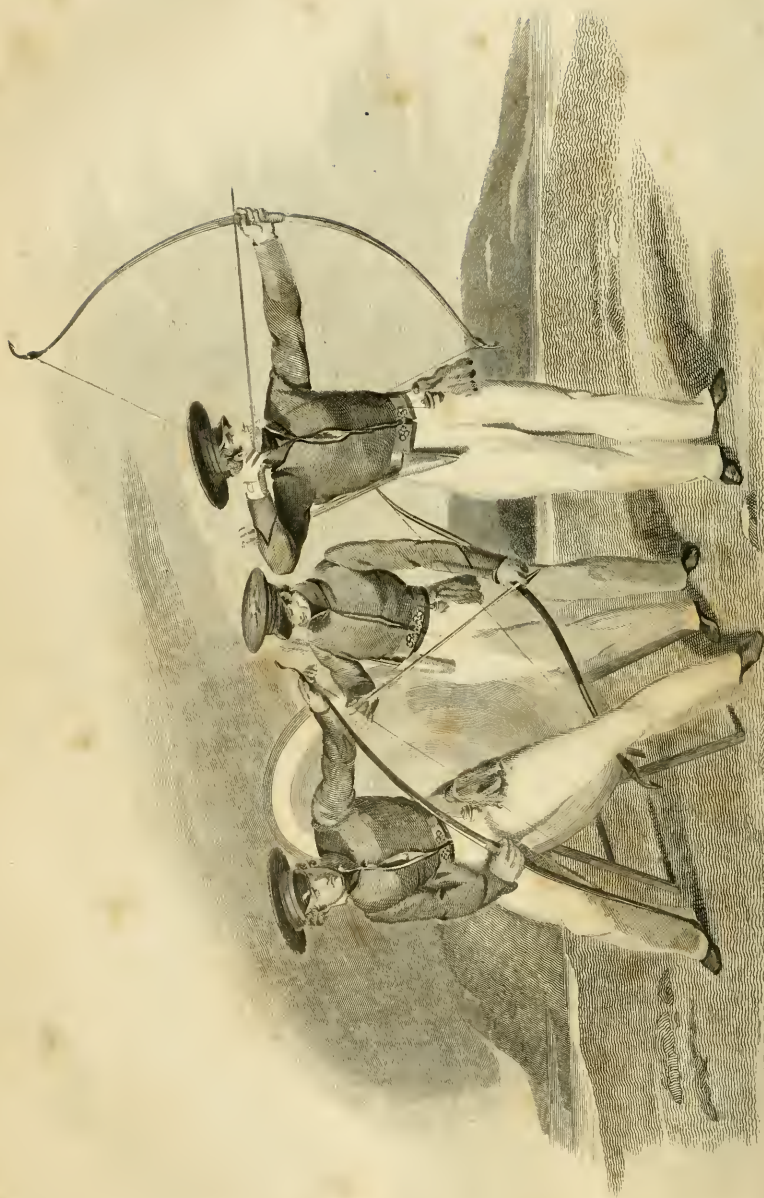
I do hereby certify that the grey horse BUZZARD is out of my imported mare Psyche, his sire, also bred by me, and got by the imported horse Buzzard, out of my celebrated and favourite mare Pandora, by Bellair of Virginia, (more celebrated than any horse of his day,) her dam by Soldier, grandam by imported Oscar, g. g. dam by imported Merry Tom, g. g. g. dam by imported Crawford, g. g. g. g. dam by Silver Eye, Pandora, purchased by the late Col. Richard Bland of Jordans, from the late Col. Alexander Bolling, both of Virginia, and esteemed by him one of his best bred mares. Buzzard's dam Psyche, was imported by Gen. John McPherson, bred by Lord Derby, and got by Sir Peter Teazle in England.

Given under my hand, this 20th day of March, 1824.

Signed, RICHARD SINGLETON.
Sumpter district, S. C.

PACIFIC, b. h. (property of D. A. SUMNER, Nashville,) by Sir Archy, out of Eliza, (full sister to Old Galatin,) by the imported Bedford, out of the imported Mambrino mare.

YOUNG BUSSORAH, b. h. (property of Col. William Blossom,) fifteen hands two inches high, six years old, got by Bussorah, (who was imported in 1820, by Messrs. Ogdens of New York, and sold to C. W. Van Ranst, Esq. for \$4500;) dam a Duroc mare.



Engraved by C. Smith. From a sketch by G. H. Hardy.

	Red 9	Yell 2	White 5	Black 3	Blue 1	Total Units	Value
A			28	116
B				..		23	115
C				24	103
D				26	92
E				31	93



0	50	100	150	200 Yds
0				
0				



AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. I.]

MAY, 1830.

[No. 9.

ARCHERY CLUB AT PHILADELPHIA.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, March 15, 1830.

In the fall of 1827, the proposal for establishing an Archery Club was started by my intimate friend Dr. G——. We discussed the matter over a bottle of good wine, and in a few days, had added to our number the two Mr. P's of our city. The lateness of the season, added to the numerous engagements of the two latter gentlemen, on whose mechanical skill we chiefly depended for our success, prevented any steps being taken in the business during that year. In 1828, I think somewhere about the twentieth of June, five gentlemen met at my house, to talk over the matter, and project some plan for starting. This starting, I can assure you, appeared and really was a tremendous undertaking. The only knowledge we possessed was derived from the recollections of the pursuits and pastimes of our childhood, when a lath bow, and an arrow, made from some pilfered shingle, completed the infantile archer. (I should have mentioned our original members were composed of Mr. F. P., Mr. T. P., Dr. G., Mr. G. and Mr. M.) A Chinese bow and arrow were produced, much admired and abandoned, for the simple reason, that too great a length of time must necessarily elapse, before all could be supplied. Again, on trial, we ascertained that the Canton bows in our possession, would not throw an arrow with any certainty, the distance (100 yards) that we found to be the length of the English practisings. Necessity is truly the mother of invention. After much and diligent inquiry, we found a lot of what is called *lance* wood, formerly much used for making gig shafts, and the shafts for the Spanish volantes, used in the island of Cuba and on the Spanish Main. With this wood several bows were made; but uniformly broke or took so much of a *set* as to render them useless. After a few experiments of this kind, which were rather discouraging for beginners, we finally met to organize our club, on the evening of the 3d of September, 1828. The association then took the name and title of the "UNITED BOWMEN," which it has since re-

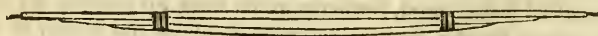
tained, and under which it has flourished, beyond the most sanguine hopes of its founders.

Among the regulations we have adopted are the following: An unanimous vote is requisite for an election,—the candidate must be twenty-two years of age; and there also exists a tacit agreement between the members, that nothing in shape of a frolic, or drinking, shall enter into any of our transactions, under the sanction of the club. At our practice meetings, and meetings of business, the grape juice or any of its concomitants are prohibited.

This I consider one of the great causes, that has tended to hold our club together and cherish the *esprit du corps* that is so characteristic of our members. We have by experience found, that, generally speaking, quoit and cricket clubs have wound up in *drinking* clubs, and the manly and invigorating exercise is only made the cloak for a blow out, once a week; this, in several instances that have come under my own immediate knowledge, has been the case. I would not have you to suppose for one moment, that we are members of the Temperance Society. So far from it that at our annual prize shooting, on the fourteenth of October, the winners of the two prizes are bound to give a jollification; when mirth and conviviality, good wine and hot whiskey punch, toasts and songs, revive the drooping spirits of the losers, and elevate the winners a little above the common race of mortals.

But, to return to my subject, our next attempts at bows were as follows: We took three pieces of wood, the outside piece six feet long, the next five feet eight inches, these two are made of yellow Carolina pine. The next or inside piece, five feet long, made of the lance wood. These pieces were one eighth of an inch thick, and one and three quarter inches in width, at the centre, tapering to half an inch. The flat sides planed perfectly true. The next step was to put on a morocco band about four inches from the ends of the shortest piece, and then sewed with fine gut sufficiently tight to secure it, but yet allowing the pieces free play, one upon the other. I annex you a rough draft.

Side View.



These answered after a fashion, but were not at all satisfactory. Our next attempt was red cedar: do not smile—although I must confess, that when the plan was first proposed, I was tempted to ridicule it. Our first object was to obtain a red cedar post, free from knots and flaws of every kind, close, and long grained. This was split, not sawed, in pieces six feet long and about two inches square—it was

then worked down to the following dimensions: at the handle of the bow two and a quarter to two and a half inches in width. The thickness throughout about three eighths of an inch—it was then tapered from the centre to half an inch, which was the width at the ends. One side of the bow when held in a perpendicular direction exhibits a straight line, the other an inclined plane, from the centre to the ends, thus:



A little reflection will show the utility of this form. The straight side is that which is next the body when in the act of drawing the bow, consequently the string will strike in a more direct line with the position of the arrow; were the strings to strike on a line with the *centre* of the bow, it would naturally turn the arrow from a direct line, by canting it sideways at the moment of quitting. I am fearful I have not made myself sufficiently understood; but provided it sets some one to work to improve on it, I am satisfied.

The next step is to procure some tough, undressed parchment, which is macerated a few hours in water, until it becomes perfectly pliant, this is cut precisely the form of the flat side of the bow, which is called the back, and put on with well made fish glue, or isinglass as it is improperly called, *itchtyorolla*—of the preparation of this glue more anon—after giving a good coating of the glue to your bow and the parchment, apply it, and immediately serve the whole extent of the bow with broad carpet binding. Suffer it to remain at least thirty-six hours in an upright position, then remove your serving, trim off the edges of your parchment, and your bow is ready for service. All bows to be good must be backed. This fact I was not made fully aware of, until I had broken twenty-two, and am now using a twenty-fourth, but "*Pertinax labor vincit omnia*" must be the motto of a good archer, as well as "*Centrum pete.*" Nothing but a most determined resolution to succeed ever could have carried us through. We knew no one to apply to for information, and sad experience in the instantaneous destruction of what had taken weeks to *perfect*, as we then thought, was the master under whom we served our laborious apprenticeship.

In September, 1828, the Club passed a resolution, instructing the Secretary to import from London a complete equipment, comprising every article made use of by the Archery Clubs in England, and which should be preserved as models. A letter was accordingly addressed by our officer to Mr. Waring, Carolina street, Bedford square, (London,) requesting him to forward the same. In the ensuing March they arrived, and threw considerable *light* on our path, but occasion,

ed at the same time, some long faces—a box, (I like to give dimensions,) some six feet three inches long, eight inches wide, and six inches deep, was ushered into a meeting of the club, to which was appended, that damper of all good feeling, a bill, amounting, with charges, such as entries at the Custom house, dock charges, cartage, bills of lading, and the d—l knows what, to upwards of *ninety dollars!* Pretty dear, I take it, for a bow and arrow. But I suppose they wished Jonathan to pay for his *new notion*. We started again, all new, and there are now some bows in our Club, that for beauty, neatness, goodness and durability, I will back against any bow Mr. Waring ever turned out of his shop. In a short time, there will appear a treatise on Archery, got up under the superintendence of the Club, and published by Mr. Hobson of our city, a gentleman whose assiduous and indefatigable exertions to please and accommodate, ought to ensure him the patronage of every true sportsman—at least of all lovers of Archery. To this work I must refer all those who feel any interest in the manly exercise that is held forth in the practice of the long bow.

Should these hasty remarks, thrown together, during the short intervals snatched from business, afford any amusement to your readers, or satisfaction to yourself, I can spin out, in nautical phrase, a pretty long yarn on the delights of the bow.

Z.

BRIEF MEMOIR OF OLD MEDLEY AND HIS STOCK.

Including that of CLOCKFAST, his half brother.

Although a short account of Medley and his stock appeared in the American Farmer a few years ago, a more full and correct memoir, by the same writer, may now be acceptable to the readers of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, especially as without such an account in the latter work, there would always be a desideratum in its pages of one of the most prominent stocks of horses, belonging to the American family of this valuable breed.

Medley is recorded, in the English Stud Book, as having been foaled in the year 1776.—He was imported into this country about the year 1785, according to the best accounts, by Malcolm Hart, Esq. of Virginia. He was a grey, of unparalleled beauty and symmetry, not exceeding fifteen hands in height: he was foxed, from what cause I cannot tell, but probably only in conformity with a foolish practice, which seems to have prevailed to a certain extent, as that fine imported horse Punch appears to have undergone the same degrading and barbarous mutilation.

Medley partook in his blood of the most rare and valuable crosses

in England preceding his day. His sire was *Gimcrack*, one of the most remarkable horses of his time. He was a grey, and called the "little grey horse Gimcrack," foaled in 1760, got by Cripple, a son of the Godolphin Arabian.

Gimcrack was one of the severest running and hardest bottomed horses at that time on the English turf; although small, yet his ability to carry weight was great; for he frequently gave the odds as high as twenty-eight pounds, and he continued on the turf until eleven years of age, thereby shewing his uncommon hardiness of constitution and firmness of limbs—qualities which he richly transmitted to the subject of this memoir.

Gimcrack, at four years old, won seven £50 plates, *four miles*: also, in 1765, at *four miles* £50, also 1000 guineas, 250 forfeit. He beat the Duke of Cumberland's Drone, *four miles*, for 500 guineas, giving him 21 *lbs.* In 1766, he was sent to France, and in 1767 returned to England, and won in that year *four* £50 plates, *four miles*. In 1768, two £50 plates and the silver bowl. He beat Mr. Vernon's Barber for 300 guineas, giving him 28 *lbs.* in 1770. He beat Lord Rockingham's Jacko for 3000 guineas, giving him 28 *lbs.* also Lord Rockingham's Pilgrim for the whip and 200 guineas, the whip equal to the guineas. Gimcrack was then *ten years of age*. Earl Grosvenor had two portraits taken of Gimcrack: that of Gimcrack preparing to start in a race is reckoned a *chef d'œuvre*. The two portraits, it is said, represent this horse in different shades of grey; the iron grey of his youth, and the hoary white of his old age. Gimcrack had acquired such fame and celebrity, that his last proprietor left him a length of time at Tattersal's for the inspection of the public.

The dam of Medley was *Araminda* by Snap, (full sister to Papillon, the dam of Sir Peter Teazle) the very best blood in England. I am disposed to attribute a great deal of Medley's celebrity as a foal getter, and getter of race horses, to the cross of Snap. Snap was one of the very best horses that ever covered in England; he was of great beauty and justness of proportions, strong, vigorous, and muscular, and was upon an equality as a racer, if not superior to any horse of his day: I believe he was never beaten—he was a grandson of the celebrated Flying Childers. The Snap mares were particularly distinguished as valuable breeders: they produced more race horses, than any other set of mares of a different strain of blood in England. I will now mention some of the valuable qualities of the Medley stock of horses. They lacked nothing but *size*, to have made the best racers in the world; and yet their want of size was but seldom manifested on the turf; as their ability to carry weight exceeded that of any other stock. These qualities resulted in this stock (and were

more peculiar to them than to any other) from the close proximity of the points of the hips to the shoulder, from the uncommon solidity of their bones, the close texture of their sinews, and the bulk and substance of their tendons—which always enabled them to carry the highest weights, and to endure the greatest stress on their bodily powers. It would almost be incredible, to the present generation of amateurs and sportsmen, the many things which were said of Medley and his stock *in their day*, and which have been treasured up in the memories of a few to the present time.

It was said of Medley that he seldom failed to get a race horse, and the qualities which marked his stock, made them known wherever seen. You would discover in them the fine, full, quick eye, indicating great spirit and fire; or, what is properly termed a *game* eye, shewing unconquerable spirit—fine, *clean, bony limbs*, entirely free from fleshy incumbrances, large sinew and solid bulky tendon—short back and good loin—in fact they were remarkable for being well filleted, closely coupled, with a beautiful round barrel-like body. The Medleys, when backed, never required the whip or spur, but were free to go any distance with animation, exhibiting the most generous mettle and untiring wind. As saddle horses, and as qualified to pursue the chase, they had no equals.* I can hardly do justice to the high character of Old Medley's colts as racers. I venture the assertion, that, according to the number of mares put to Old Medley and the number trained, that he got more successful runners than any horse that ever stood in America. After they contended against and beat off the turf all the get or produce of other stallions, they contended against each other, and exhibited some of the speediest and best bottomed racers, of "olden times," in this country. I cannot pass over the reputation which the Medley mares justly acquired as breeders; Virginia and Maryland possessed a large share of them, and to them they are indebted for having produced some of their best racing stock. It is a fact well known, that the best racers begotten by old Diomed were from Medley mares. The celebrated imported Gabriel, of Maryland, is indebted to the same stock of mares for his best racers; and it is also the same respecting the famous Sir Archy, as his favourite race nag (Col. Johnston's Reality) is from a Medley mare. Tennessee is likewise indebted for her best stock to the Medley cross. One of Old Medley's sons, called Grey Medley, stood in that state twenty or thirty odd years ago, and from mares of his get all the most success-

* Chichester's Brilliant, so deep in the Medley blood, answers to what is here stated—especially for bone, activity, endurance and capacity to carry weight for his inches.

ful racers in Tennessee of the present day are descended; I would particularly mention Monsieur Tonson, Jerry, Champion, &c.

I hazard the opinion, without fear of contradiction, that two thirds of the race horses which have ran with distinguished celebrity in this country since the year 1790, have been either the immediate descendants of old Medley, or have partaken of a Medley cross in their pedigree. I will here mention some of them:

Grey Diomed,

Bellair,

Gimcrack,

Calypso,

Lamplighter,

Quicksilver,

Boxer,

Opoemico,

Young Medley,

Fitz Medley,

Grey Medley, (of Tennessee)

Grey Medley mare, (Duke John-
son's)

} Sons and Daughters of Old Med-
ley.

Hampton, by Diomed, out of a Grey Diomed mare.

Duroc, by ditto, dam ditto.

Stump the Dealer, ditto, dam by Clockfast.

Vingt-un, by Diomed, dam by Clockfast.

Marsk,* by Diomed, dam by old Medley.

Reality, by Sir Archy, dam by Old Medley.

Vanity, by ditto, ditto.

Sir Hal, by Sir Harry, grandam by Old Medley.

Atalanta, by Sir Harry, dam by Melzar, son of Medley.

Cupbearer, by Florizel, dam by Bellair.

Tuckahoe, by Florizel, grandam by Clockfast.

Sir Solomon, by Tickle Toby, grandam by Clockfast.

Oscar, by Gabriel, dam by Old Medley.

Black Maria, by Shark, dam by Clockfast.

Lady Lightfoot, by Archy, grandam by Clockfast.

Aurora, by Vingt-un, dam by Grey Diomed.

Pocahontas, by ditto, dam by ditto.

Silver Heels, by Oscar, dam by ditto.

Maria, (Heyna's of Tennessee,) by Diomed, dam by Bellair.

Monsieur Tonson, by Pacolet, grandam by Grey Medley.

* Marsk, bred by Hugh Wylie, of Virginia, would have been equal to any of Diomed's sons as a racer, had he not got in the habit of bolting, from which he could not be broken.

Jerry, (Col. Elliott's) by Pacolet, grandam by Grey Medley.

Betsey Ransom, by Virginian, dam by Bellair.

Sir Henry, by Archy, grandam by Bellair.

Sir William, by Archy, dam by Bellair.

A great number more of successful racers, might be given, having a cross of Medley, but the above is sufficient to establish the opinion laid down, viz. That a large majority of our most distinguished race horses are deeply imbued with the Medley blood, thereby shewing its vast superiority over any other cross we can resort to, in order to ensure running stock.

Grey Diomed and Bellair were the most distinguished sons of Old Medley. The former I cannot help thinking, would almost have equalled his sire as a foal getter, could he have had the best mares in the country to him. Grey Diomed was a horse of the most exquisite beauty and symmetry; there was a finish about his head and neck, never seen, I am informed, in any other horse; his muzzle was uncommonly beautiful and delicate, and there was something about the form of his neck, combined with his peculiarly expressive countenance, which never failed to inspire admiration.

Grey Diomed got some capital racers, among them may be mentioned Amanda, (the dam of Duroc,) Gov. Lloyd's Pandora, Norwood's Bonaparte, Duckett's Democrat, and Little Johnny, sons and daughters of his, and all the best runners of their day; (also Timoleon, of Maryland.) The Grey Diomed mares have produced some of the best stock in our country.

Clockfast was got by Gimcrack in England, and was half brother to Old Medley.

He was a grey horse of fine form, great power and substance, and was imported into this country six or seven years after Old Medley, but did not make many seasons, yet he propagated a most valuable stock; he got many racers, having the qualities of the Medleys, particularly wind or bottom, and they were generally in colour, greys.

They were held in high estimation; ranking with the Medley and the Clockfast mares; produced much good stock, and the cross continues to be highly prized to this day. I.

AUTHOR OF "ANNALS OF THE TURF."

PEDESTRIAN FEAT.—On Saturday last, at Hastings, a man, named Townsend, undertook, for a trifling wager, to perform 50 miles in nine hours, in the following manner:—To run ten miles forward; to walk ten miles backward; to trundle a hoop ten miles; to drive a wheelbarrow ten miles; and to walk ten miles forward; which he accomplished with ease, within the time allotted. [English paper.]

RACING MEMORANDA.

1821.

(Continued from page 381.)

Oct. At Washington, the next week, ch. g. Sambo, seven years old, won the four mile heats, beating Ratler, who broke down; bets two and three to one on Ratler.

Beggar Girl won the three mile heats.

Duchess of Marlborough won the two mile heats.

1822.

May. Sir Charles was lame this spring, and Sir William regained his ascendancy at the south, but both were beat the four mile heats at New Market, by Muckle John by Sir Archy. Ch. c. Washington, three years old by Timoleon, won three sweepstakes during the spring and fall, in one of them beating the celebrated Henry, by Sir Archy, three years old, in four heats of two miles, all closely contested—the first won by Henry, the second a dead heat, the two last won by Washington. In a two mile heat race with John Richards, Washington was beaten in three heats, after winning the first. Lady Lightfoot ten years old, won seven jockey club purses, (at New York, Elkton, Baltimore and Washington,) during this year, all four mile heats excepting at New York, where she took the second day's purse, three mile heats. The day previous Eclipse won the four mile heats, beating Sir Walter, who had passed him in the fourth mile, but on being pressed, bolted, in 7 m. 52 s.

Oct. At Long island, Eclipse won the four mile heats, beating Sir Walter, the Duchess of Marlborough, and others, in 7 m. 58 s.

Lady Lightfoot took the three mile heats.

Slow and Easy won the two mile heats, in three heats, beating the Duchess of Marlborough, who won the first heat, and several others.

About this time ch. h. Sir Charles, six years old, by Sir Archy, had been gathering fresh laurels by repeated success, almost every successive week, for four weeks or more, during which he won the jockey club purse at Warrenton, two mile heats, beating Van Tromp; the four mile heats at Laurenceville, beating Sir William at a single heat; (the next day Sir William beat Couter Snapper in two heats—three mile heats, distancing Napoleon and another;) the four mile heats at New Market, where the course was *deep and slippery* from a late rain, beating Childers, Muckle John and Van Tromp; and lastly at Belfield, (where he had been taken *southardly*, after his sanguine proprietor, unknowing the reply, had challenged Eclipse to meet him on the 25th of November, at Washington, to run a match for \$10,000 a side,) and won there *his twentieth successful race*, beating Childers, John Richards and others, the three mile heats. The match being made—but Sir Charles proving lame, the half forfeit was paid. He nevertheless, ran in his disabled state, a single four miles, on the same day against Eclipse, and completely broke down, being unable to go round the course

four times, the sinew having broken. Time 8 m. 3 s. the first two miles, while together, in 3 m. 50 s.—each mile 1 m. 55 s. which speed would undoubtedly have been maintained throughout the four miles, bringing out the heat in 7 m. 40 s. but for Sir Charles's accident. This induced the match—Eclipse against any nag, to be produced on the Long island course, on the 27th of May, following, for \$20,000 a side, to run four mile heats, according to the regulations of the Union course.

Nov. 26. Washington races. Four mile heats, won by Lady Lightfoot, ten years old, beating Tyro.

Three mile heats, won by ch. c. Tyro, three years old, by Constitution, beating with great ease the Duchess of Marlborough.

Two mile heats, won by an Eagle-colt, beating two others.

1823.

Feb. Ch. h. Sumpter, five years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats with great ease, at Charleston, S. C.

Ch. h. Childers, five years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats.

B. f. Betsey Richards, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the two mile heats.

Childers beat Betsey Richards, three mile heats, for the handicap purse.

At Laurenceville, ch. h. Sir William, seven years old, distanced the field. During the winter he ran from ten to twelve races, in Georgia and the Carolinas, beating all competitors, and at every distance; in no instance was beaten, but when he ran restive. Few horses have ever won more races than Sir William, or done so much hard service. His speed was evinced by running a mile, at Augusta, Georgia, carrying 120 lbs. in 1 m. 48 s. and the two miles in 3 m. 45 s. at New Market; his bottom has been proven by twice running twelve miles, in one of them beating Contention, for a large by-bet, which contest caused Napoleon, whom they afterwards beat, to take the purse.

May. At Nottaway, Childers, five years old, beat John Richards, John Stanley, and Tyro, a sweepstake, two mile heats. The second heat so close between the two first as to question its being a dead heat.

At Petersburg, ch. c. Henry, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats, beating Betsey Richards, a close race. Time 7 m. 54 s. 7 m. 58 s.

Ch. h. Sumpter; five years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats, in three heats, beating Sir William, who took the first heat, and Muckle John.

Ch. h. Sir William, seven years old, by Sir Archy, won the handicap, two mile heats, in three heats, beating Washington, who took the first heat, a close race. Time, 3 m. 50 s. 3 m. 45 s. and 3 m. 48 s.

May. B. f. Janet, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes, two mile heats, in four heats, beating Vanity, by Harwood, who took the first heat, Defiance, by Timoleon, who took the second—and several others.

26. At the Union course, Long island, ch. c. by Prize Fighter, won the sweepstake, one mile heats, beating the sister to Eclipse, and others. Time, 1 m. 54 s.

27. For the great match, \$20,000 a side, Henry, not yet four years old, by Sir Archy, (to carry 103 lbs. 8 lbs. more than by the rules of the Southern courses, the four mile heats,) was introduced at the post to contend against the unvanquished, and deemed invincible Eclipse. The witnesses, judges, and even riders, differ as to some of the circumstances in this interesting race; but the main facts are generally admitted;—that on starting, Henry took the lead, and maintained it throughout the first heat, winning it with apparent ease, Eclipse within a length behind—in the unprecedented time, (about which there is no mistake,) of 7 m. 37 s. The course a measured mile. Bets, that were even before, were now three to one on Henry. In the second heat, Henry took the lead, as before, maintaining it, without any apparent difficulty, for more than two miles; then a severe and questionable struggle ensued, which in the fourth mile terminated in favour of Eclipse, who run the heat from the score, in 7 m. 49 s. It being evident in the quarter stretch that Eclipse would win this heat, Henry was reined up, and came in several lengths behind. The tide of betting had now changed. In the last heat, when too late to insure success, Henry was restrained behind; in the third mile he locked Eclipse, and it is believed by many that he might then have past him, and perhaps have secured the victory; but he was again restrained, and his run reserved for the last quarter—where he was beat after a severe contest, by scarce a length. This heat was run in 8 m. 24 s. Eclipse was rode the two last heats, by the celebrated Purdy—Henry in the last heat, by the no less esteemed rider, Arthur Taylor. Thus terminated in favour of Eclipse, one of the greatest matches on record, whether for speed, the amount at issue, or the excitement that pervaded thousands. A renewal of the match was declined; but Eclipse had proven himself worthy of his reputation, and the confidence reposed in him—he had literally run the twelve miles from the score, in 23 m. 50 s. Thus closed his racing career, having run only eight times, and never before a severe race—having rarely been put to his speed, nor before been brought in competition with a first rate horse in his prime. John Richards, intended for the match, had fallen lame.

The jockey club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, the next day, was won by br. m. Betsey Richards, five years old, by Sir Archy, beating the celebrated Cock of the Rock, brother to Eclipse, with great ease, in 7 m. 50 s. He had acquired much celebrity on the Union course, especially in a race with Revenge, and in Canada.

The three mile heats, were won by ch. h. Childers, five years old by Sir Archy, beating Slow and Easy, with great ease—distancing her the second heat.

Ch. c. Henry, won the two mile heats, beating Jane on the Green, (who had with some eclat won a sweepstakes a few days before,) and another.

Junc. At Baltimore, br. m. Betsey Richards, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating with ease Lady Lightfoot, eleven years old—her last race.

Ch. h. Childers, won with great ease, the three mile heats, in 5 m. 42 s. beating Partnership.

B. m. Duchess of Marlborough, by Sir Archy, won the two mile heats, beating Sir Harry and another, a good race.

Oct. 1. At Laurenceville, b. m. Betsey Richards, won the four mile heats, beating Sir William, who ran restive.

8. At Belfield, first day, sweepstakes, two mile heats, won it is believed by Aratus, three years old, by Director.

B. f. Janet, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the jockey club purse the next day, in three heats, three mile heats, beating Henry, who won the first heat, and Vanity, who contended closely for it. Time, 5 m. 55 s. 5 m. 56 s. and 6 m.

Ch. c. Tyro, four years old, by Constitution, won the two mile heats.

13. At New Market, the sweepstakes, two mile heats, \$500 each, was won by b. f. Flirtilla, in three heats, beating Arab and Defiance, who had closely contended the first heat.

B. c. John Richards, four years old, by Sir Archy, won after a close contest, the four mile heats, beating Betsey Richards, about a length each heat. The last two miles of the first heat, in 3 m. 48 s. the second heat, in 7 m. 58 s.

Ch. c. Washington, four years old, by Timoleon, won the three mile heats, beating Tyro, during a rain, in the short time of 5 m. 48 s. and 5 m. 52 s.

Ch. c. Tyro, four years old, by Constitution, won the handicap purse, two mile heats, beating Coalition.

At Baltimore, the next week, br. m. Betsey Richards won with ease the four mile heats, for \$1000, beating Sumpter and Gimcrack; time, 8 m. 5 s. and 8 m. 8 s.

Ch. c. Washington, four years old, by Timoleon, won the three mile heats, beating Childers with much ease.

Br. f. Vanity, three years old, by Harwood, won the two mile heats, distancing her competitor in one heat.

The week after at Washington, Betsey Richards beat Sumpter and others, the four mile heats, with like ease and about the same time.

The next day, br. f. Vanity, won with ease, the two mile heats, beating Southern Eclipse, Atalanta, Cornwallis, Experiment and Doubtful—the three last distanced the first heat—and the others nearly so in the second. Time 3 m. 50 s. and 3 m. 55 s.

Br. f. Vanity, the following day, won with ease in a single heat the three mile heats, beating Washington by Timoleon. Time 5 m. 55 s.

B. h. Cupid, five years old, by Oscar, won the mile heats—best three, in the almost unprecedented protraction of *seven heats*, with but two competitors.—Quaker by Oscar, (untrained,) who took two heats and ran second in the last; and Diomed Eagle, by Eagle, who also took two heats, and contended closely for the last. The preceding year, Quaker had won the mile heats. An extremely interesting race to the last, every step having been severely contested. Average time 2 m.

At the second Baltimore meeting, ch. c. Southern Eclipse, won the four mile heats, beating Childers. Duchess of Marlborough won the two mile heats.

At Nottaway, Va. b. f. Janet, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats, beating John Richards.

Ch. c. Henry, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats, beating Sir William, Tyro, and another. Sir William was restive.

Ch. h. Sir William, by Sir Archy, won the handicap, two mile heats, the next day, beating Tyro.

Oct. 28. At Warrenton, N. C. br. m. Betsey Richards, won the three mile heats, beating Sir William and another.

B. f. Janet, won the two mile heats, beating with ease six more.

Nov. 5. At Boydton, b. g. Couter Snapper, by Chance, dam by Sir Archy commonly called "the gig horse," won the four mile heats, beating with great ease, John Richards. It is said he won about this time within a few months, ten or eleven four mile heat races, beating the best horses, of which we have no particular record. He was esteemed by many a superior horse to those selected to contend against Eclipse.

Ch. h. Sir William, by Sir Archy, won the two mile heats, beating Henry.

Halifax—br. c. Arab, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes, two mile heats, beating Flirtilla, Gov. Burton's filly and others.

Br. c. Arab, the next day, won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, in three heats, beating Janet, who won the first heat, and Henry.

Janet, but three years old, won six or more races, this season winning two, three, and four mile heats—in one instance running four, two mile heats, contending for every heat, and running close for the two first, that were lost to Vanity and Defiance. She was but once beaten in the race with Arab, when she again beat Henry.

Milton, N. C. ch. h. Sir William, won the jockey club purse, distancing the field in a single heat.

1824.

Feb. At Charleston, S. C. b. c. Bertrand, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes, two mile heats, beating several others with great ease, in 3 m. 58 s. The next day he won the four mile heats,

beating William, Pocahontas, Maria, and others. Time 8 m. each heat.

Gr. g. Mark Time, three years old, by Gallatin, beat Tyro, the three mile heats. Time 5 m. 56 s.

B. f. Pocahontas, won in three heats, the two mile heats, beating Cherokee, (who took the first heat,) Richard, Vanity, by Harwood and another.

B. c. Bertrand, won the handicap purse, three mile heats, beating Pocahontas, William and Mark Time.

Maria, won the mile heats, (the best three,) *in seven heats*, beating Bull Driver, (who took the two first,) Tyro, (who ran a dead heat with him the third, and won the fourth,) and several others—Maria won the three last.

April. B. c. Janus, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes, mile heats, at Laurenceville, in three heats, beating Phillis and another.

B. c. Aratus, four years old, by Director, won the four mile heats, beating Defiance, and Lady Randolph, and was a winner this spring of several distinguished races—particulars not known.

May. At New Market, ch. h. Washington, five years old, by Timoleon, won the four mile heats, beating Aratus and others.

B. f. Janet, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats, beating Arab.

At Baltimore, b. f. Flirtilla, four years old, by Sir Archy, won with ease the four mile heats.

Ch. f. Platina, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats, beating Southern Eclipse, a close race.

Ch. h. Childers, six years old, by Sir Archy, had previously beaten Southern Eclipse, four mile heats.

At the Union course, Long island, b. f. Flirtilla, won the four mile heats with great ease.

B. c. American Boy, three years old, won the three mile heats.

Ch. f. Lady Vixen, by Revenge, won the two mile heats, beating Platina and others.

Oct. At the Union course, Long island, b. c. Lance, by Eclipse, beat Trouble, a match race, four mile heats, good and close race.

B. f. Flirtilla, the next day, won the four mile heats.

Ch. m. Modesty, won the three mile heats, beating Vanity, and Slow and Easy.

Ch. c. Count Piper, three years old, by Marshal Duroc, won a sweepstakes, a single three miles, beating Sambo, and distancing two others. Time, 5 m. 54 s.

A few weeks after, Count Piper beat Lance in a match, four mile heats, carrying 126 lbs. each—great weight for three years old; a close race; and considering weight and age, in good time—8 m. 25 s. and 9 m. 30 s.

At Baltimore, b. f. Flirtilla, won the four mile heats, beating Otterington, by Top Gallant.

B. f. Isabel, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats, beating Southern Eclipse.

Gr. f. Iris, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the two mile heats, beating Marylander, who bolted when expected to win, and others.

At Washington, b. f. Isabel, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats, beating the Top Gallant horse Otterington.

Gr. f. Iris, won the two mile heats with great ease, beating several others.

Gr. f. Iris, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats the next day, after a severe contest of four heats, beating Southern Eclipse, who took the first heat, and ran a dead heat with her for the second, Lafayette and Cupid.

At New Market, b. c. Marion, four years old, by Sir Archy, who had acquired fame by previous successes this fall, won the four mile heats.

B. f. Janet, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats, beating Arab, in a single heat. He was restive and stopped.'

Oct. 26. At Tree-hill, the next week, b. c. Janus, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes, two mile heats, beating Burstall and Victoria. Course very heavy; no time kept.

B. m. Betsey Richards, six years old, by Sir Archy, won with ease, the three mile heats, beating Aratus. Time 6 m. and 6 m. 8 s.

B. f. Janet, four years old, by Sir Archy, won in three heats, the four mile heats, for \$1000, beating after a severe struggle, Flirtilla, who took the first heat, and Marion, who ran second to her in each heat. Time 8 m. 11 s. 7 m. 58 s. and 8 m. 12 s. Marion the favourite—equal betting between Flirtilla and Janet. She was afterwards called Virginia Lafayette, the Nation's Guest having been present at this interesting race.

Br. c. Aratus, four years old by Director, won the handicap two mile heats, beating with ease Betsey Richards, and Victoria,—10 lbs. having been given him by Betsey Richards, the favourite.

A Shylock colt beat a Sir Alfred, a match for \$500, two mile heats. Mr. Hare's filly beat Mr. Carter's horse, a match for \$500, one mile heats.

The particulars of the distinguished racing on the more southern courses this fall of Henry, Janet, (Viginia, Lafayette,) Marion, Aratus, &c. are not known, except at Spring Hill, that Janus won the two mile heats, for the jockey club purse, beating several others with great ease; also at Jeters, he ran a severe race of five heats, a mile each, the best three, with Henry, who won—and another. Janus, won the two first heats, Henry won the third by eighteen inches—the fourth, and fifth, about a length. Time, three first heats, 1 m. 51 s.—the longest 1 m. 54 s.

1825.

B. c. Bertrand, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Charleston, S. C. and maintained his high reputation by other races this spring. Further particulars not known. First heat, 8 m. 5 s. second under 8 m.

March 12. At New Orleans, Walk in the Water, won the jockey club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, beating Hit or Miss, Boaster, and another.

Ch. h. Candidate, won the \$600, three mile heats, beating Louisiana Eclipse. Time, 6 m. 2 s.

At Laurenceville, b. c. Gohanna, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes, \$1500, in three heats.

B. c. Gohanna,	4	1	1
B. c. Lafayette, by Virginian,	1	2	2
B. f. W. R. Johnston's, by Sir Archy,	2	3	3
R. f. Gov. Burton's,	do.	3	4	dr.

Ch. f. W. Winn's—believed to be Janet, afterwards so distinguished at New York, 5 5 dr.

Time, 1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 57 s.—and 2 m. 3 s.

The next day the jockey club purse, two mile heats, was won by Aratus in four heats.

Br. h. Aratus, five years old, by Director,	2	1	2	1
B. f. Isabel, four years old, by Sir Archy,	3	3	1	2
Ch. c. Janus, four years old, by Sir Archy,	1	2	3	3
Outlaw,	4	dist.		

Time, 4 m. 3 s.—3 m. 55 s.—3d heat, no report—4th, 4 m. 5 s.

Proprietor's purse, two mile heats, won by Burstall.

B. h. Burstall, four years old, by Shylock,	1	1		
Gr. g. Mark Time, four years old, by Gallatin,	2	2		

Time, 4 m. 3 s.—4 m. 10 s.

Fourth day, jockey club purse \$700, four mile heats, won by Flirtilla.

B. m. Flirtilla, five years old, by Sir Archy,	1	1		
Br. h. Aratus,	do.	2	dist.		
Chimboroz,	do.	3	dr.		

Aratus, out of condition from the previous race—no time.

May 3. At New Market, sweepstakes, mile heats, for three years old—won by Leonidas.

B. c. Leonidas, by Virginian,	2	1	1	
B. f. Little Betsey, by Sir Archy,	1	2	2	
B. c. Rockingham, by do.	3	3	dis.	

Three paid forfeit.—Time, 1 m. 55 s.—1 m. 55 s.—1 m. 58 s.

Next day the proprietor's purse \$300, three mile heats, won by Nancy Warren.

Ch. m. Nancy Warren, five years old, by Timoleon,	1	1		
B. f. Isabel, four years old, by Sir Archy,	3	2		
Ch. h. Janus, four years old, by Sir Archy,	4	3		
Ch. f. (Hare's,) four years old, by Sir Archy,	2	4		

Time, 6 m. 7 s.—6 m. 10 s,

Third day, jockey club purse \$700, four mile heats, won by Flirtilla. 1

Br. h. Arab, five years old, by Sir Archy,	2			
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He was sullen, kicked, and would not run.

Fourth day, post stake, three mile heats, for \$300, won by Burstall.

B. h. Burstall, four years old, by Shylock,	1	1		
B. m. Betsey Richards, eight years old, by Sir Archy,	2	2		
Ch. m. Mary Wasp,	dist.			

Time, 5 m. 59 s.—5 m. 57 s.

(To be continued.)

A LARGE COLT BY AN OLD HORSE.

MR. EDITOR:

North Carolina, March 25, 1830.

I have frequently heard the opinion advanced, that the colts of an aged stallion were deficient in size, bone and substance, and an unwillingness prevails at large among gentlemen to breed their mares to such horses. But is this opinion and impression well founded? I was some years ago informed by an old gentleman, well acquainted with Old Janus, that he got his best stock after he was turned thirty years of age; and it is well known, that Old Diomed got all his valuable stock in this country between his 23d and 30th year: he was in his 28th year when he got that truly great and valuable stallion Sir Archy.

But Old Diomed was a horse of uncommon animation and vigour; he was always in the habit (particularly during the covering season) of coming out of his stable in a dashing gallop and of serving mares with all the fire and impetuosity of a young horse.

The particular object of this communication is to state the fact, that I had a colt foaled on the 6th instant, got last spring by old Sir Archy, (then in his 24th year,) that is a prodigious large, strong colt: I soon ascertained, immediately after foaling, by an imperfect measurement on its first standing, that it was three feet six inches or upwards in height. To-day I made an accurate measurement of it, having gentled it sufficiently to do so, and I find it to be three feet eight inches high. It is equally large in its body, quarters, arms, thighs, knee and hock joints, in proportion to its height, and being a horse foal, of a beautiful bay colour, without any white, it bids fair to make a valuable *brood horse*.

It is far safer on the score of profit, to breed from an old stallion who has uniformly proved himself a getter of valuable stock, than from young stallions who are entirely untried as to the qualities of their progeny. I.

 LORD MANSFIELD AND COPPER-BOTTOM.*

This horse became the property of a set of *escrocs*, who fell out, and had a number of law suits about him. After Lord Mansfield had tried several causes to determine the right of property, grown weary of such repeated litigation, the old judge exclaimed from the bench, with that peculiar dryness of manner which was natural to him, and in a cadence equally peculiar—"What a God almighty's name, gentlemen, will you never have done running this Copper-Bottom, ha?"

* Copper-Bottom, by Tantrum, dam by the Godolphin colt, out of Flora by Regulus—Bartlett's Childers—Bay Bolton—Belgrade Turk.

SALES OF BRED HORSES.

[Amongst other useful effects anticipated from the establishment of a common journal for owners of bred horses and friends and lovers of field sports; it was expected that it would soon bring the knowledge and value of fine horses *to a level*, if our meaning may be so expressed. Heretofore, in districts where the sports of the turf have for some years been abandoned, we have known well bred horses sell for less than *one fourth* of what the same horses would command in a racing country, to which they might be transported on the deck of a steam boat in twenty-four hours. Many examples could be given to prove that this inequality of price is already giving way to more general knowledge, and more extensive correspondence and interchange of information. These advantages will be yet more perfectly attained when the friends of the Turf Register get more in the habit of *reporting sales* of bred horses. This we earnestly invite them to do. As an evidence of the appreciation of such stock within a short time, many facts might be adduced.

Silver Heels, bred by Gov. Wright, a large, beautiful and powerful son of Oscar, sold, many years since, for less money (we believe \$400) than he would now bring in the south—less than he would clear there in a single season as a stallion.

His sister, Aurora, sold several years since for not exceeding \$200. She has been taken to North Carolina, put to Sir Archy, and \$500 have been refused for her colt before it was foaled!!

Soon after this magazine was commenced, the owner of a son of Silver Heels asked \$500 for him—he now asks \$1000!!

We should like to give here a regular account of *sales of horses*, as we do in the American Farmer of all kinds of agricultural produce.]

VETERINARY.

SYMPTOMS AND TREATMENT OF COLD IN HORSES.

This is a disease extremely frequent to horses, and as we have many examples of catarrh having terminated fatally, from having been neglected at first, or perhaps its symptoms having been mistaken for the strangles, or with some affections which are very different from one another, it will then become necessary to point out the most characteristic signs of a cold.

This disease generally begins with some difficulty of breathing through the nose, and with a sense of some fulness stopping up that passage, attended with the distillation of a thin fluid from the nose, and sometimes from the eyes; and these fluids are often found to be somewhat acrid, both by their taste, and by their fretting the parts over which they pass. Sometimes cold shiverings, and the animal is more sensible than usual to the coldness of the atmosphere; and with all this the pulse is more frequent than ordinary. The difficulty of breathing is evident by a sense of tightness in the flanks, with a cough, which seems to arise from some irritation at the glottis. This cough is generally, at first, dry and painful. With all these

symptoms the appetite is impaired; some thirst arises in consequence of the fever, which is generally more or less high. These symptoms mark the height and violence of the disease; but commonly it does not continue long. By degrees, the cough comes attended with more copious excretion of mucous, which is at first thin, but gradually becoming thicker, is brought up with less frequent and less laborious coughing; the febrile symptoms abating, the running at the nose becomes again less, till at length they cease altogether.

Such is the general course of this disease, neither tedious nor dangerous; but such a favourable termination is, sometimes, in both respects otherwise. If the horse has been put to work, or the body exposed to fresh cold, the disease, which seemed to be yielding, is often brought back with three times greater violence than before, and is rendered not only more tedious than otherwise it would be, but also more dangerous, by the supervening of other diseases, which often passes into inflammation of the lungs, a disease in horses attended with the utmost danger.

In horses of a phthisical or broken-winded disposition, a cold may produce tubercles in the lungs, and in horses that have tubercles already formed in the lungs, it may occasion the inflammation of these tubercles, and will, consequently, render the horse completely broken-winded.

The causes of catarrh seem to be an increased afflux of fluids to the mucous membrane of the nose, fauces, and bronchiæ, attended with a greater or less degree of inflammation; the application of cold, which operates by stopping the perspiration in the skin, and which is therefore determined to the mucous membrane of the nose.

Considering the number of horses and other animals that escape quickly from a cold without any hurt, it may be allowed to be a disease commonly free from danger, but is not always to be treated as such: for it may happen to horses phthisically disposed, or having had some chronic diseases of the lungs, &c. in which case a cold never fails to accelerate the disorder, and bring on a pulmonary consumption or death.

In the case of a moderate disease, it is commonly sufficient to avoid cold, and keep the animal at rest for some days upon warm mashes of scalded oats and bran, with plenty of water-gruel for his drink, made warm; clysters are also very useful. But in some cases, where the fever and cough become very high, the head as well as the body should be well clothed: we must take away more or less blood, according to the violence of the symptoms. If there is a great difficulty of breathing, a blister is to be applied to the throat and windpipe, from the jaw-bone to the insertion of the chest. At the same time we must give the following balls:

Tartar emetic,	nine drachms;
Calomel,	two drachms;
Sulphur,	three ounces;
Opium,	three drachms;

well mixed together, and add treacle, sufficient quantity to form a mass; to be divided into six balls, one of which must be given every morning or evening. A considerable advantage will be derived from the use of these balls, which must be continued as long as they seem to be required.

EXTRAORDINARY SHOOTING EXPLOITS.

In 1809, Messrs. Austin and Foster shot upon the manor of Fobsey Magnus, in Cornwall, and killed, in the course of the day, 43 brace of birds. In addition to his partridges, Mr. Austin killed five hares and a water-rail. Both gentlemen used spectacles.

On the 3d of September, Mr. Lacey, of Wimborne-minster, shot upon the manor of Verwood, Dorsetshire, which contains only 2500 acres, thirty brace of partridges, ten brace of hares, and twelve couple of rabbits. He commenced his day's sport with the rising sun, and closed it at four o'clock. He was attended by six servants and four couple of pointers.

Lord Kingston made a considerable bet to shoot forty brace of partridges, on the 1st of September, on the manor of Heydon. He shot forty-one brace and a half.

In 1811, Mr. S. Clark, of Worlington, Suffolk, engaged, for a bet of fifty pounds, to kill and bag forty-seven shots out of fifty. He killed the first forty-eight, missed the forty-ninth, killed the fiftieth, and continued shooting until he killed the ten following, making sixty shots with the loss of only one bird.

A gentleman of Sussex, on the 2d of September, 1811, went on a shooting excursion into Norfolk, and, after pursuing his diversion for eleven successive days, made the following return: killed—partridges, 121 brace; hares, 18 brace; rabbits, 17 brace; making in the whole 312 head of game.

The Duke of Newcastle, accompanied by two friends in Manton-woods, near Bawtry, killed, in one forenoon, 36 hares, 35 cock-pheasants, 18 rabbits, and one woodcock.

On the 28th January, 1812, John Mosley, Esq. of Tofts, Norfolk, accompanied by eight friends, within five hours, killed eight partridges, 12 hares, one woodcock, 28 rabbits, 275 pheasants, amounting in the whole to 325, notwithstanding that nearly 600 pheasants had before been bagged on the same manor.

In the same year (1812) there were killed, upon the manor of Riddlesworth, in Norfolk, 574 hares, 725 partridges, 701 pheasants, 49 snipes, six woodcocks, and 3492 rabbits, making in the whole 5548.

In 1811, when Lord Moira (Marquis of Hastings) and several other shots of distinction were on a visit to Mr. Coke, in Norfolk, the following were bagged in six days; 264 pheasants, 314 partridges, 29 woodcocks, 46 snipes, 283 hares, 371 rabbits; total 1307.

In December 1808, at Gipping, near Stowmarket, the seat of Sir John Shelly, 91 hares, 64 pheasants, and 101 rabbits, were killed in one day, by seven gentlemen.

[*Sporting Anecdotes.*]

GOOD SHOT AT DUCKS.

A number of years ago, several gentlemen were on a bar which makes into the Sassafra river, Eastern Shore, Md. shooting at ducks, on the wing, *turn about*. Among them was Col. Freeman, of Kent county—a capital shot. He was keen in the pursuit of sport, but of a most accurate judgment, estimating distances with great precision, and employing the miniature thunders of his “old Famous,”* with a coolness and self-possession which never failed him, and which made his fire almost unerring. Indeed, he might be called a *certain* shot. On the occasion alluded to, when the fire belonged to a friend of Col F., he observed a string of ducks descending the river, whose flight was in a line directly across the bar, and near the water. The Colonel immediately proposed to his friend to accept a canvass-back for his chance at this string. The offer was promptly accepted, and the right of fire was transferred to the Colonel. The ducks rose as they approached the bar, pitched in crossing it, and just when they had crossed, rose again. This was the moment chosen by the Colonel, to display the powers of that engine, “whose rude throat, the immortal Jove’s dread clamours counterfeits.” No thunderbolt could have been more efficient: nine black-heads (which were all in the string) being brought down dead, within seventy yards. With true sportsman-like liberality, the Colonel gave the *fall* of this excellent shot to his friend. He could almost always afford to be generous in this way; and he practically adopted the maxim, “ce qu’on possede, double de prix, quand on a le bonheur d’en partager.”

P. A. J.

LAW CASE—for Shooting Sporting Dogs.

VERE *vs.* Lord CAWDOR.

This was an action to recover the value of *two sporting dogs*.

Mr. Garrow stated the case. In August, 1808, as the plaintiff was going with his *dogs* on a shooting excursion, he passed near Lord Cawdor’s house at Golden Grove; his luggage got loose, and in the delay of securing it, his *dogs* scattered themselves through the fields, in pursuit of *hares*. In a few minutes, the report of *fire-arms* was heard, and the plaintiff found that *two* of his *dogs* had been shot by the game-keeper, in consequence of *general orders* to that effect, from his *Lordship*. A correspondence between the parties took place, in which the defendant, apparently irritated by some hasty expressions of the plaintiff, finally declined giving him any satisfaction for the loss which he had sustained.

* A noted gun belonging to Col. F.

Lord Ellenborough observed, that the *general* order for shooting the dogs that might trespass, was altogether *illegal* and *unjustifiable*; that the question for the jury to consider, was, not what value might *nominally* be attached to the *dogs* as being *favourites*, but what was their *real value*; and, taking that consideration for their guide, he thought they should give the plaintiff a *liberal compensation*.

The jury retired for half an hour, and returned with a verdict for the plaintiff—one hundred pounds damages.

SPORTING DOGS.

[We must repeat the wish, that some one near this city would undertake to rear *sporting dogs* of the highest blood and reputation, *for sale*; being of opinion that when it would be generally known, that such an establishment existed, and that it was conducted with perfect integrity, there would be ample demand to remunerate the undertaker. In the cases of pointers and setters, good well grown healthy pups, at six weeks old, would sell for \$20 a brace. It would not be difficult to get good stock dogs to commence with, and if the keeper could break young dogs for a reasonable compensation, so much the better.

The Rev. Mr. Daniels, author of "FIELD SPORTS," gives the following account of the sale of nine sporting dogs, on the death of their owner.]

In high estimation, for his breed of *setters* and *pointers*, we may be excused adverting to a man, the late Mr. Daniel Lambert, the most astonishing, in *personal magnitude*, of any human being upon record. When so increased in bulk, that the sports of the field, could only be enjoyed from recollection, he still persisted in maintaining that excellence, to which he had brought his dogs, of the above description, and in 1806 they were *publicly* sold, at the prices beneath.

					Guineas.
Peg, a black setter bitch,	-	-	-	-	41
Punch, a setter dog,	-	-	-	-	26
Brush, ditto,	-	-	-	-	17
Bob, ditto,	-	-	-	-	20
Bell, ditto,	-	-	-	-	32
Bounce, ditto,	-	-	-	-	22
Sam, ditto,	-	-	-	-	26
Charlotte, a pointer bitch,	-	-	-	-	22
Lucy, ditto,	-	-	-	-	12

218 *gs.*

Mr. Lambert died in 1809, in his fortieth year; and when last weighed by the famous Caledonian balance (in the possession of Mr. King, of Ipswich,) he was found to be *fifty-two* stone, eleven pounds in weight, (fourteen pounds to the stone, 739 lbs.) which is *ten* stone

eleven pounds more than Mr. Bright, of Maldon, in Essex, ever weighed. The celebrated *Sarcophagus* of Alexander, viewed with so much admiration at the *British museum*, would not nearly contain this immense body.—The *coffin* consisting of *one hundred and twelve*, superficial feet of *elm*, was built upon two axle-trees, and four clog wheels; and upon these, his remains were rolled into the grave, in the new burial-ground, at the back of St. Martin's church, Stamford.

BLACK ISLAND AGAINST DOGUE NECK.

MR. EDITOR:

Savannah, April, 1830.

Sir,—A party of gentlemen from this city, a short time since, had a deer hunt extraordinary—I requested one of them to give me an account of the same, in detail, and have just received the enclosed, on which the strictest reliance may be placed. R.

Sir,—As you asked for the particulars respecting the deer hunt, one of which party I was, I give you the following statement as a correct one.

Our party was five in number; having but little business at the time to attend to, we made up our party for the purpose of fishing and hunting, and determined to go a distance from this place, as I then understood of about one hundred miles southwardly.

Having provided ourselves with a good boat, and five black men to row, with provisions sufficient for one week, and twenty gallons of water, besides some other necessary articles, on the ninth we embarked for the island much famed for rattle snakes and deer, and called, by some Black island, taking on board six hound dogs, namely: Captain, Leader, Killbuck, old Soundwell and two pups, called Clara Fisher and Timour. We left the wharf at this place at half past two o'clock with a head wind, consequently we had to depend altogether upon our oars. About one o'clock on the morning of the tenth, we reached the place called Bear island, a distance of about forty or forty-five miles. Our hounds being much fatigued, we here determined to land and rest till day light. Our dogs being let loose on Bear island, four of them soon got on the trail of a deer, and ran from about three until seven o'clock; we were detained here until nine in the morning before we could get our dogs and again embark: leaving this place about nine, we went on very well, but very slow until we reached St. Catharine's sound, in crossing which, with a tolerable fresh breeze, our old dog Soundwell fell over board; we however soon got him in again, without difficulty. From this place we took a roundabout way, I should judge at least ten miles out of our way; however by a little sailing and much rowing, we gained the place of our destination, just

at dusk, in the evening of the tenth. Having pitched our tents, secured our boat, established our cookery, and provided fire wood for the night, we took a cup or two of excellent coffee, and all retired to rest; all anxious for the next day's hunting. For my own part, I admit that I am no deer hunter, and we had others of our party that were as green in this business as myself; and there were but two of the party that had ever been ashore on this place before. On the morning of the eleventh, we, however, sallied forth from our encampment; this day was spent with little success, the guns, some of them snapping or flashing in the pan, and others not getting a shot. Through the course of the day one of the greenest hands of the party, however, got three fair shots, two of which he brought down. On the twelfth we again took the field with renewed spirit, although most of our dogs were very lame; we, however, by this time, had all gained some little knowledge of the place we were hunting; the guns fired clear this day and seven deer were killed; by this time two of our best dogs were almost unfit for running by lameness, and the pups were entirely laid up; however, we again turned out on the thirteenth, but were unfortunate this day: for we hunted the same ground that we had hunted on the two former days. This circumstance, together with the lameness and fatigue of the dogs, Leader, Killbuck and Soundwell, Clara and Timour, is what I attribute our bad luck to. We got but one deer this day—we had intended to start for home on the fourteenth or fifteenth: the fourteenth being Sunday, a day on which I have ever had an objection to carry my gun; or at least, I can say ever since I have been grown to manhood, I have felt some religious scruple to such practice. The wind being high and unfavourable we had a consultation and determined to rest ourselves and our dogs, and from the knowledge we had gained of the place, as well as the haunts and run of the deer, as also the great distance we had come, we concluded to hunt again on Monday, the fifteenth. On Sunday morning, the younger our of party amused themselves by catching alive seven alligators and tying them severally together and then set them to fighting. It is astonishing how these creatures when thus situated will fight and bite each other. The afternoon of the day was spent by the whole party in walking a beautiful sea beach and gathering sea shells of various shapes and colours. Whilst thus engaged, we were somewhat surprised, by coming on the foot prints or tracks of several persons, amongst which were the tracks of two ladies: we did not follow those tracks far before we discovered beautifully written on the sand thus: "Mary King Miller, St. Mary's, 14th March, 1830." There had been another name written near the same place, but had been trodden out so much that we were unable to read it.

On Monday the fifteenth, we again turned out, our dogs all somewhat recruited except Leader and Killbuck, they being still very lame, we changed our hunting ground and were more successful than on any former day; we this day got eight deer, and I think it would have been pleasing to any old hunter to have visited our camp on Monday evening, and seen eight fine deer hanging by the heels; what of our venison we did not eat in camp was salted up and well cured. During our stay at this place, we saw a great many live snakes, some very large, but no living rattle snakes. I saw the bones of two, which I judged were rattlers, the ribs of which were about three and a half inches in length, and the backbone joints were about one inch in length; they appeared to have died in their coil, the bones were bleached white. We had calculated to dig for water at this place, which we did, and which we got, but it was so very bad, that we should have suffered much from it I expect, but fortunately for us, we accidentally found two fine springs of clear sweet water on the next day after landing. The two pups, Clara and Timour, were laid up from lameness most of the time we were on this place, but on Monday afternoon Clara was taken out and she soon went off in high style and at full cry; although this was her first entrance, she was found by evening to run with Captain, who was, or had until this time been always the headmost dog.

At five o'clock on Tuesday morning we discovered the wind was fair for our return, and all hands turned out, had our breakfast cooked by day light, our water vessels all filled, our boat launched and loaded with venison and baggage; and shoved off from the beach at eight o'clock with a smart breeze, hoisted our sails and had a delightful passage home. We reached Thunderbolt between sun setting and dark, landed two of our party and some of our dogs, and proceeded on to town, where we arrived at a quarter past ten, making our passage home in fourteen hours and a quarter; not the slightest accident occurred to any individual during the whole marooning; the weather being very pleasant, we had, I assure you, a very agreeable trip. Of fish we got none; but of deer we got nineteen.

A, killed	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
B, "	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	7
C, "	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
H, "	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
S, "	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6
Black man, Stephen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
										<hr/>
										19

It is the worst place that I ever set foot on for ticks, I believe.
Total distance, 90 miles going—and about 80 miles returning.

FOX HUNT.

MR. EDITOR:

Raleigh, February 7, 1830.

On Wednesday last Mr. J. H—d, with several couple of dogs, stopped at my door, and told me that the next morning, on his return from his plantation on Swift creek, he would move upon the deer, any law or usage to the contrary notwithstanding; and that if I could co-operate, his plan of hunting should be in accordance with my convenience and wishes. I told him, that the passes upon the fallen tree and Rencher's corner would be occupied at 10 o'clock—he passed on—and soon after, some of my young sporting friends met me, and informed me that a fox chase had been agreed on, and that I was expected to make one of the party; the company to quarter that night with the old sportsman, Capt. H—r, who would take the field, and likewise E. L. and Capt. A. J. The invitation was very acceptable, as the occasion would afford me “a fair field and equal run” with the gentlemen just named, they all like myself being silver greys.

We met at the old cock's agreeably to appointment, held a council, and settled the plan of the hunt. The list of dogs was called over and our calculations noted as follows. W. H—d's dog Damon would be the first to strike—C. C's Yorrick would lead the pack—my Belmon, though a real skirter, for his wide and rapid circling, would save him upon doublings—and J. H—r's yellow Rose, upon a long pull would be the sharpest thorn in the side of the fox—E. L's old Rock, with a glove on one of his feet, would take up the dropped stitches, for he would suffer a hundred foxes to escape rather than not put his nose in every identical spot where the fox had trod—of one-eyed crazy Kate, we had our hopes and fears. This animal at times, is perfectly deranged in mind, supposed to have been produced by the loss of an eye which was torn from its socket while she was making a gallant run. When her crazy fit comes on, though the game may be up, she is just as apt to run the opposite course as any other, and then again when in her right mind, she is all powerful, both in the trail and in the chase. The sympathies of the huntsmen are always interested in behalf of poor crazy Kate, when she is on the field—no one ever had the heart to be provoked when she did mischief, and she never failed drawing from the huntsmen a loud shout when she did well. Caroline Bell, speckled Flora, Echo, Juno, Frolic, Jolly, and Jack Falstaff, together with several others not named, were to compose the body of the pack, and relied upon for a fine breast run.

After thus disposing of our forces, the old silver greys, then before a comfortable fire, for their own gratification and for the entertainment of the young sportsmen, fought over the battles of former days—

many a buck was killed—many a long shot was made—many a better dog ran that night than was found in the chase the next day—and many a fox taken in shorter time—many a joke was cracked, and many a good story was told. Capt. H—r could tell of hunts upon the ground on which this *grand city* of Raleigh is built, and what a fine stand for deer was the very spot now occupied by our beautiful capital; and that to this circumstance principally we owe the happy selection of its site. This, Mr. Editor, is an undoubted fact, and were it my purpose to do so, I could establish it to your entire satisfaction; but shall leave the task to the historian who may hereafter write the history of the state.

Thus, Mr. Editor, the hours of the evening were beguiled away, till late bed-time, when we were told that, inasmuch as we were beyond the jurisdiction of the Temperance Societies, we might venture to take a night-cap, and then to bed.

We were roused at the dawn by the cheering call of the bugle and the responding notes of the dogs, rushing from their places of rest—the young huntsmen were up—the horses were ready, and soon were we—but before starting, we were required to take what the Captain called a *stirrup*, and then pushed forward, passing rapidly over some ground where there was danger of getting up a deer; and let off the dogs upon Simmons's—then moved on to the north. The air was bracing, and the earth shrouded in the most splendid frost I ever beheld—entered Wedden's old field, and paused a while on the side of a hill where the sun had spread its benign beams—below us stood the forest, already proud of its morning jewels, and lighting up from the rays of the sun, its millions of lamps in rapid succession; presenting a scene so beautiful and interesting, that the eye for a short time wandered beyond the influence of the heart, but, like the magnetic needle which had fluttered from the grasp of its controlling power, soon returned, a captive to its point again. Our dogs were now traversing the field with spirit and animation. Damon attracted our notice particularly, scampering down the logs and along the small traces around brier patches, brushing with his nose every rock and chunk, and never for a moment far from the most likely places for a track to be found. While attending to the actions of Damon, we heard at some distance in the direction of the dry pond, Belmon dropping out his old fashioned long trembling note, and saw, at the same time, Jack Falstaff his brother, hastening on to join him. We thought probably it might be the scent of a deer—having my gun along, I rode over to him; Echo and Jack had united with him by that time, and on coming in view of them, discovered that it was without doubt, the drag of a fox; and one that something could be made of. The main pack, however, soon

after hit upon the same drag, ahead; I harked up immediately, the dogs with me, and in a little while the whole pack were united, and pushing it forward in the direction of Brown's with life and spirit, having not a doubt of an early start—every dog was doing his part well; but what gave us all the greatest pleasure, was in discovering that poor crazy Kate was in her right mind. Our young huntsmen were now dashing after the pack, except one, him we missed, who never but once before was known to be behind; we soon, however, saw him rushing through the bushes on foot, for he had lost his horse. The pack at this moment was in a full sweep, crossing the road, and bearing to the north under the west side of Rick's fence, and the huntsmen charging, under a belief that the fox would break within the enclosure. I dismounted and gave my horse to the young huntsman on foot, firmly believing that in doing so, I should save the life of a man: for he would have broken his heart in the chase, long before the dogs could break the heart of the fox. He was mounted in an instant, and in so much greater hurry than the horse, that he rode almost upon his neck; and in coming to the fence, though a fine rider, came nigh charging himself over, while the horse remained on the other side till a few more rails should be let down. At this moment I heard the bold rush of the dogs and the loud and animated shout of C. "he is up." The huntsmen thundered over the plain—the slaves of the farm threw in their cheerful halloos—the flocks of the field crowded back—the horned cattle, more bold, curled their tails and rushed forward to the eminence—gazed a while, then scampered off with fear and delight. Capt. I——, having, through mistaken calculation, thrown himself a little out, came dashing down the road with his saddle bags drumming to the time of the horse's feet. I told him that he carried too much sail; he agreed, and gave me his bags, of which I was glad; for I knew well what they contained—on he went. The northern enclosure of the plantation brought up all the huntsmen, and by that time the game had doubled and taken his course to the south, in the direction I was standing. The pack approached under a full swell and with the swiftness of the wind; the fox had got across, near Brown's corner without my seeing him; but the hounds were sweeping over the rising ground before me in full view. I saw crazy Kate and Belmon abreast, leading the pack in beautiful style; then I raised a shout and flourished my bags high in the air. The huntsmen soon appeared in a string through Rick's field; the silver greys riding like Trojans: thinks I, it is well I am out of the scrape, for I see this would have been no day for me to pluck laurels. The fox bore around and threatened to cross again the road—was seen and pronounced to be a very large fox, with remarkably long legs; but the

chase soon turned to the east, meandering down, towards town, till I could scarcely hear the cry of the dogs.

I went up to Brown's, found the old lady standing out at the fence, with her silver locks shining in the sun like the frost that morning upon the trees, listening with the utmost apparent interest and anxiety, exclaimed as soon as she saw me, "heaven grant this may be the day when that fox shall die; to see under yonder fence the feathers of my poultry, one would think the British had certainly been among them, the like," she said, "was never seen before?" I told her that if she would fry me an egg and slice of ham, I would ensure his death, and that although I had sail enough in my bags, I could not make a good run without ballast. A breakfast was never got in quicker time. I was soon again upon the road, wiping my mouth as I went—got down opposite to the dry pond, when I could hear distinctly the chase which had drawn much nearer; but doubling over and over again about Roberts's plantation—discovered that old Jack Falstaff was doing his part well; thinks I, this is one of Jack's fighting days—crazy Kate still in her right mind—yellow Rose playing her octave flute with effect, to horns, bugles and trumpets. At length the chase bore away and stretched along to the west again, on the north side of the Hillsborough road, and soon entered Rick's farm, under a mighty swell—Belmon ahead, crazy Kate brushing his heels, Rose high up, and Jolly disputing with Yorrick every inch of the ground, old Rock down about Roberts's, where he had much work to do, and likely to be detained several hours.

At this interesting moment my hour had arrived. To turn upon such a scene was a sore conflict; but it would never do to forfeit a sporting engagement; it will be setting too bad an example. I was then several miles from the fallen tree, and had to lay my course through woods the whole of the way, without a path. I trotted down the hills and walked as fast as I could up them—soon found myself at the place appointed, and scarcely had time to take one of Sancho's gazes, (to avoid too sudden a check of the profuse perspiration I was then in, for the day had in a very short time become very warm) before I heard the deer pack approaching from the south, at a great distance, their notes resembling much the cry of a flock of wild geese, drawing nigh very fast, and in a few minutes after heard with surprise and delight also, the fox chase bearing down upon Rencher's, near where I was then standing. Ah, what a day, thinks I, this will be to me; I shall down a deer—perhaps there will be two, take one with each barrel, stick their tails on my cap, run down and join the fox chase—succeed in taking the brush, mounting it in my cap, *crow over the silver greys; and then will I flourish my bags in good earnest*, and what a tale will I have to tell Mr. Skinner. The deer pack continued to

approach till not a doubt remained of a shot; but finally, contrary to all expectation, bore away towards Mrs. Watson's. I ran at top speed to Rencher's corner, thinking the deer would endeavour to steal his way out there, like on a former occasion; my hopes were vain, he had forced his way through Mrs. W's plantation and cleared himself to the west. I pushed into Rencher's to join the fox chase, but it had hushed; saw a coloured man who told me the dogs had stopped suddenly near Mr. Hill's, and soon after he saw a huntsman cantering slowly up the creek in that direction; supposed the fox was killed. Thus, Mr. Editor, all my fine castles, built the moment before, were prostrated. I returned and joined the deer huntsman who was then blowing his horn down the log path; when he discovered that I was afoot, dismounted and insisted upon my taking his horse, which I consented to without much persuasion, for I had not quite got over the thumps from my run to Rencher's corner. We came on together to Captain H—r's, where we met the fox hunters, all chapfallen, and learned with astonishment that the fox had not been taken; they appeared not less so than myself. It was nearly wound up at Mr. H's, when his dogs ran in ahead of the pack, overrun the fox and threw out every dog, and could not again be taken off. The loss happened at the time when the heavy frost of the morning was passing off, which is always a critical moment in a chase; but nothing seemed to surprise the huntsmen so much as the length of time the fox held up, under a press which they thought would have killed nine out of ten in fifty minutes.

The running of the whole of the dogs was highly complimented, except Jack Falstaff, who after distinguishing himself for three hours in the chase, one of the huntsmen having seen the fox, harked up the pack, old Jack looking upon this as foul play and unhuntsman-like, came into the path and cocked his leg against the first stump, and not another stroke would he strike—like his master, perhaps, finding that he would be beaten, was glad of an excuse to get out of the scrape. Old Rock, if he keeps on, will probably arrive at the place where the main stitch was dropped about a week hence; crazy Kate, Juno, yellow rose, and speckled Flora were most distinguished for their indefatigable exertions to get off the trail at the final loss.

In conclusion of the account of the above chase, I have only to add, that although entirely unsuccessful, yet it was one which afforded a vast deal of sport. The weather was fine and the chase lay upon the most favourable ground for the huntsmen, not one of them scarcely for a moment out of sight of the dogs; and I am happy to inform you, that the silver greys came out with sound bones, and according to the account given by the young huntsmen, conducted themselves in the most gallant manner throughout the whole affair.

HAWKEYE.

FOX HUNTING.

[The season for fox hunting has gone by, and a due proportion of the Sporting Magazine has been occupied with that species of rural sport—hence we have been compelled to forego the publication of a lively sketch of the Smithfield hunt, (not club.) in North Carolina. He bestows, no doubt justly, high praise on their dogs, particularly Philip and Seamster—Sam Patch—Blue Cap, Secret, &c. &c. Winding up with the following rather taunting notice of the “*Raleigh hunt*” declining a challenge from that of Smithfield.]

“I observe you have occasional accounts from the Raleigh hunt, who, I am gratified to learn, are doing much for the improvement of their pack; and though I cannot speak in commendation of its merits at present, I think much credit should be awarded to the gentlemen owners for using that better part of valor, discretion, in declining the contest when the glove was thrown them by a formal challenge from that of Smithfield; proposing at the midway house, each party producing ten dogs in two mornings’ efforts to manifest a decided superiority in striking, trailing, fleetness, closeness and energy in running; and, in fine, in all the qualities which constitute the excellent and well trained fox hound; but I trust, with the return of the season, ‘new hopes may spring,’ and they may be enabled, with the spirit truly characteristic of the generous sportsman, to pick up the glove with the prospect at least of an energetic contest. M.”

STILL-HUNTING DEER.

(Concluded from page 404.)

MR. EDITOR:

Halifax County, Feb. 1830.

In my last, I promised to give the result of an excursion in which my friend proposed to show me the mode of still-hunting deer, called the *bush blind*.

We had scarcely cleared the wood, and entered on the open ground, when we discovered a herd of six or eight deer feeding about a quarter of a mile distant; the deer while feeding in the prairies or in any open ground is as vigilant as the crow or wild turkey, and is supposed to detect the lurking huntsman as well by his acute nose, as by his watchful and quick eye; for hunters have frequently observed, while at their *stands*, that a deer would be running rapidly several hundred yards from the place where they were, and suddenly would bolt upon crossing the path where they had walked in coming to the stand. My friend as soon as he perceived the deer, directed me to conceal myself in some place convenient for observing his movements, and that he would soon bring down the tallest of the herd—he had his rifle, with which he was almost certain of killing at a hundred yards distance. He wrapped himself around cap-a-pie with a young grape vine, in this he stuck little bushes, over every part of his body,

then planted a bush on each side of his neck, and took a large one in his left hand, on a fork of which he rested his gun; he then moved forward as briskly as his hampered condition would allow, and got within two hundred yards distance of the deer before they observed him; when they raised their heads, he stopped perfectly still instantaneously, and did not advance a step till they had become perfectly composed, and commenced feeding again. In approaching a hundred yards nearer so as to get a shot, they started two or three times, and he was obliged to exercise a good deal of patience and skill, to gentle them sufficiently; he occasionally bleated when they seemed in the act of dashing off. He at length made a successful fire, and did according to promise bring down the tallest of the herd, on whose delicious haunches we feasted for several days.

Upon partridges, my friend told me, he never wasted ammunition, but frequently took a whole covey under a large basket, which had a small strip of wood about three feet long nailed across the bottom of it, and to the ends of this was attached a forked pole about fifteen feet long. He would observe by twilight the spot where the covey was settling, and would go, after night, with a light, and coop them in his large basket.

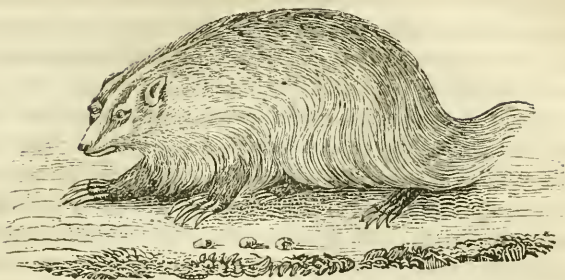
In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I will express the hope, that your amusing and instructive pamphlet may travel every mail route of the union, and, that my friend may become not only a subscriber, but a contributor to your work. I am, very respectfully, ACTEON.

SINGULAR FACT.

On the 5th of December a large red dog fox, after being run to earth, was dug out, and being let go again, was run into and literally eaten up on the Ravensworth grounds. Our correspondent states that he had known the grey fox to be devoured in a few cases, but never the red before.

STEEPLE CHASE.

A steeple chase took place on Wednesday last, from Mr. Harvey's Lodge to Shennington house, near Hounds hill, a well known part of the Warwickshire country. The sweepstakes were for ten sovereigns each, between Mr. Bicknell's Countryman, (rode by the owner,) Mr. Umber's Latitat (rode by Mr. Patrick,) Mr. Patrick's Trouble (rode by Mr. Parry,) Mr. Bradshaw's Molly (rode by the owner,) and Mr. W. Umber's Miss Fyldener (rode by the owner,) and was won by Countryman after an admirable contest. The distance was about four miles, over a heavy country with some rasping fences, and was done in fifteen minutes. [English paper.]



NATURAL HISTORY.

We have given, in a preceding number of our Magazine, the family characters—those, namely, of the *Ursini*—to which the animal we are now about to describe, belongs. The generic characters of the *Badger*, are as follows:

Genus, *Meles*, Briss. *Taxus*, Cuv. Upper jaw not much exceeding the lower; grinders forming an uninterrupted series to the tusks; no small subsidiary tooth behind the latter; body of a more lengthened form than in the *Ursi*, and placed lower on the limbs; tail of a moderate length and hairy; a sack under the tail, containing a fetid humour.

The species which will presently occupy us, is the

AMERICAN BADGER. (*Meles Labradoriæ*.)

Capt. Sabine was the first naturalist who fairly decided the fact, that the American badger is a distinct species from the European badger. Mr. Say had, however, arrived at the same conclusion, and applied nearly the same name to it in the Journal of Long's Expedition to the Rocky mountains: and Sabine observes, that Schreber was the first author who considered the American to be a distinct species. But the fact was not generally admitted, until the publication of the appendix to Franklin's journey.

The American badger differs from the European, by being generally smaller and more slenderly formed; its head is full as long, but not so pointed towards the nose; neither is the profile at all similar to the badger of Europe. In the European animals, the outline drawn from the forehead to the nose is quite straight, while in the American, there is a considerable depression on a line with the eyes. There is also a very striking difference between the markings of these animals. In our species there is a narrow white line, running from between the eyes toward the back; the remainder of the superior part of the head is brown, the under jaw and the whole of the throat are white. A semi-circular brown spot is seen between the ears, and the light coloured parts of the cheeks. Above the eyes the white marking extends trian-

gularly for a short distance, and below it runs in a line with the eyes towards the fore part of the mouth; yet the whole eye is within the dark colour of the upper part of the head, and this colour runs at the corner of the eye, with an acute angle, into the white.

The European badger has three broad white marks, one on each side, and one on the top of the head, between which there are two broad black lines, including the eyes and ears. All the parts under the throat and jaw are black. The hairs on the upper part, are darker, longer and coarser. In the American, the under are lighter than the upper parts; in the European they are darker. In our animal the legs are of a dark brown; in the European quite black. Notwithstanding the European badger is generally the largest, its dark coloured nails are smaller than those of the American, which are of a light horn colour. The tail of the American badger, too, is shorter than that of the European. Such are the differences in the markings of the two species, as given by Capt. Sabine.

The American badger is a pretty little animal, and its aspect is not unlike that of some small pug-faced dogs. It is found most frequently on the plains adjacent to the Missouri, and its tributaries, as well as on those near the Columbia river. It is not uniformly found in the open country. Lewis and Clark, sometimes observed them in the woods.

The badger has its young in summer, and generally two, three or four, at a litter, which are occasionally brought out to the mouth of the burrow to enjoy the sunshine. These young become capable of procreating when two years old, and the period of their lives is extended to ten, twelve, or fifteen years. If taken when young they are easily tamed, and soon become quite familiar and obedient. The length of the animal is about two feet five inches, including the tail, which measures three inches. The body appears long in proportion to its thickness. The fore and hind legs are short, but remarkably muscular; the fore-paws are provided with the long claws peculiar to the genus; by means of which they can bury themselves with great celerity, even in the hardest soil. Their burrows are deep and extensive; and several individuals have been found inhabiting one excavation. To men it no doubt appears gloomy to live under ground, or to steal forth under cover of the night in search of food: but this is the only mode of life the badger is capable of enjoying, and the only kind of action of which he is susceptible. Within his subterraneous retreat, then, he passes the day in sleepy content, and when night veils all objects in shade, he sallies forth to seek his subsistence. This consists of different sorts of fruits, frogs, insects, and probably some of the smaller animals.

From the solitary and nocturnal habits of this animal, together with its timid disposition, naturalists have had but few chances of examining the peculiarities of its moral character. It is said, however, to be entirely inoffensive, and apparently feeble; but if denied the advantages of swiftness of motion, or great size, nature has in another way provided it with the means of effecting its safety. The long claws on its fore feet are admirably adapted for removing the earth, and the celerity with which it digs its way under ground is really surprising. So much so, that it is entirely fruitless to attempt securing the animal by digging after it. It is only by artifice that the badger can be brought out from its retreat; and this is effected by the aid of dogs, smoke, &c. But when driven to the last extremity, the strength of its jaws and the sharpness of its teeth, enables the animal to inflict the severest injury on its persecutors.

The British naturalists describe the European badger as dwelling in the clefts of rocks as well as burrows. The burrows are represented to be formed of several apartments, with only one entrance; and in the breeding season the animal carries in grass, with which it makes a bed for its young. During the severity of winter it remains in a half torpid state, sleeping on a commodious bed formed of dried herbage.

It is proverbially a cleanly animal, and never soils its burrow. Sly and knowing reynard, who has found this out, and is too idle, or has not the same facilities for constructing to himself a dwelling, frequently dislodges the badger by ejecting his urine into its retreat. The patient animal moves away to a short distance and soon makes for itself another lodging.

Badgers live usually in pairs; but they separate once a year, when the dam is about producing her young. When domesticated, they have been found to be very chilly, and if allowed to range at pleasure about a house, they will scarcely ever quit the fire; indeed, they often approach so close as to burn themselves. In China, badger's flesh is a very common article of food. In Europe, only the hind quarters are eaten, and chiefly in the form of hams. The skin, dressed with its hair on, is used for pistol furniture, and the pendant pouches of the highland soldiers are made of it. The hair is also made into brushes for softening and harmonizing the shades in painting, which accordingly are called technically, *sweetening tools*. But a singular property of the hair is, that it will not *felt*, and consequently cannot be used for hatmaking.

The French peasants have a curious method of hunting the badger; it consists in letting into the burrows small bow-legged terrier dogs, trained up to this species of chase, with a collar of bells. The

affrighted animal retreats to the furthest end of its lodgings, which is indicated to the hunters, by the rattling of the bells; the hunters being provided with pick-axes and spades, dig down through the earth, and seize upon the animal; with much precaution, however, for, then it is desperate and will give battle with great earnestness.

There are only two species belonging to the Genus *Meles*, as follows:

1. Common Badger, *Meles Vulgaris*, Desm. Inhabits throughout the whole of Europe, but is rare every where.

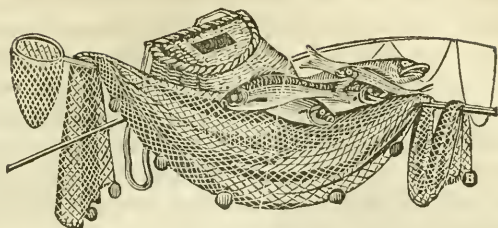
2. American Badger, *Meles Labradorice*. Sabine—Godman's American Natural History, vol. 1, page 179.

ECONOMY.

MR EDITOR:

For unconquerable love of hunting, and perseverance and economy in the pursuit of his favourite amusement, Wm. Draper, Esq. of Berwick Hall, mentioned in your last number, page 403, was excelled by a London clerk, of whom the following narrative is well authenticated: it proves that no passion of the human breast is so strong, but that it may be equalled and sometimes surpassed, by others of less apparent energy.

With half a dozen children, as many couple of hounds, and two hunters, Mr. Osbaldeston, clerk to an attorney, kept himself, family, and these dogs and horses, upon *sixty pounds per annum*. This also was effected in London, without running in debt, and with always a good coat on his back. To explain this seeming impossibility, it should be observed, that after the expiration of the office-hours, Mr. O. acted as an accomptant for the butchers at Clare Market, who paid him in offal. The choicest morsels of this he selected for himself and family, and with the rest he fed his hounds, which were kept in the garret. His horses were lodged in the cellar, and fed on grains from a neighbouring brewhouse, and on damaged corn, with which he was supplied by a corn-chandler, whose books he kept in order once or twice a week. In the season he hunted, and by giving a hare now and then to the farmers over whose grounds he sported, he secured their good will and permission; and several gentlemen, struck with the extraordinary economical mode of his hunting arrangements, which were generally known, winked at his going over their manors. Mr. O. was the younger son of a gentleman of good family, but small fortune, in the north of England, and having imprudently married one of his father's servants, was turned out of doors, with no other fortune than a *southern* hound, big with pup, and whose offspring from that time became a source of amusement to him.



THE GUDGEON.

Honest Izaak Walton, of whom Cotton says, "my father Walton will be seen twice in no man's company he does not like, and likes none but such as he believes to be very honest men," describes the gudgeon as a fish of very excellent taste, and very wholesome. "He is an excellent fish," he adds, "to enter a young angler, being easy to be taken with a small red worm, on or very near to the ground. He is one of those leather-mouthed fish that has his teeth in his throat, and will hardly be lost from off the hook, if he be once stricken. They be usually scattered up and down every river in the shallows, in the heat of summer; but in autumn, when the weeds begin to grow sour or rot, and the weather colder, then they gather together, and get into the deeper parts of the water; and are to be fished for there, with your hook always touching the ground, if you fish for him with a float or with a cork; but many will fish for the *gudgeon* by hand, with a running line upon the ground, without a cork, as a trout is fished for; and it is an excellent way, if you have a gentle rod and as gentle a hand."

Gudgeons spawn twice or thrice in a year; the chief time is the latter part of April, again during the summer, and in the beginning of autumn. About the end of spring they seek *shallows*, which they frequent all the *hot* months; but the rest of the year they are usually taken in deep water, upon a bottom *sandy*, with mud. They bite freely, and from the latter end of spring until autumn commences, in gloomy, warm days, from an hour after sunrise, to within the same space of its setting; during the rest of the year, the middle of the day, when it is warmest; for they do not take readily in cold weather, nor soon after spawning. In angling for this fish in the shallows, the tackle must be very fine, a short rod and line, and a quill float; they will take the small red worm. They are apt to *nibble* at the bait; the angler ought not therefore to strike at the first biting. Two or three hooks may be used on the line.

The gudgeon, though properly a river fish, thrives very well in ponds which have gravelly scours, and are fed with brooks running

through them. The Rev. Mr. Daniel, author of the Rural Sports, says, that he has had them in a pond of this description, so large, that their average weight was *five*, and at most *six* to the pound. The shape of the body is thick and round; the sides tinged with red; the gill covers with green and silver; the lower jaw is shorter than the upper; at each corner of the mouth is a single beard; the back is dark olive, streaked with black; the lateral line straight; the sides beneath that silvery; the belly white; the tail is forked, and, as well as the dorsal fin, is beautifully marked with black.

We call the attention of our anglers to the habits of the gudgeon, because, about the time that our present number appears, this delicious little fish will have ascended our runs in great numbers. Gudgeon fishing on the first of May, is a favourite amusement with our young as well as older sportsmen of the rod. In more than one instance has its fascination been such as to compel the young angler to expose himself to all the smarting evils of the *birch*, rather than forego the pleasure which it affords. On one occasion, it has been, perhaps, greater still; for it is reported, that it induced a clergyman, minister of Thames Ditton, who was engaged to be married to a daughter of the then bishop of London, to overstay the *canonical* hour, in consequence of which the lady, justly offended at his neglect, withdrew her assent. He, however, certainly proved himself an exception to the poet's remark:

What *gudgeons* are we men,
Every woman's easy prey.

However, the fish we have just alluded to as affording uncontrollable delight to our junior sportsmen, is, as will appear from the description we have just given of the true gudgeon, a very different species from the latter, although it is made to bear with it, in this neighbourhood, the same name. As yet, the natural history of the fishes of our country, has been suffered to remain very imperfect. We do not know, though it may be, that the gudgeon so called of our Herring-run, has been described by our naturalists. We should like to be able to prevail upon our anglers to learn to discriminate the objects of their sports, by more than the empirical names in common use; and would feel indebted to them for such comparative descriptions of the characters, habits, &c. of the fishes that frequent our waters, as would enable ourselves, by referring them to scientific gentlemen, to establish the proper ichthyological nomenclature of even the most familiar among them. To us the gudgeon of Herring-run appears to be nearly allied to the *Argentina* of the Romans, still fished in the Tiber, a part of the intestines of which is used for coating beads of alabaster, employed as ornaments, and sold under the name of *Roman pearls*.

SONG.

Away to the brook;
All your tackle out-look; •
Here's a day that is worth a year's wishing,
See that all things be right;
For 'twould be a spite,
To want tools when a man goes a fishing.
Your *rods* with *tops two*,
For the *same* will not do,
If your manner of angling you vary:
And full well may you think,
If you troll with a pink,
One too weak will be apt to miscarry.
'Then basket neat made,
By a master in's trade,
In a belt at your shoulders must dangle;
For none e'er was so vain,
To wear this to disdain,
Who a true brother was of the angle.
Next pouch must not fail;
Stuff'd as full as a mail,
With wax, crewels, silks, hair, furs, and feathers,—
'To make several flies,
For the several skies,
That shall kill in despite of all weathers.
The boxes and books,
For your lines and your hooks;
And, though not for strict need notwithstanding,
Your scissors and hone,
'To adjust your points on,
With a net to be sure of your landing.
We care not who says,
And intends its dispraise,
That an angler to a fool is next neighbour;
Let them prate; what care we?
We're as honest as he;
And so let him take that for his labour.

, ANGLING.

This, though not a very active, yet, on the whole, is a healthy exercise. It amuses the mind, and gently exercises the body; and, above all, is useful to the lungs, as the air above running streams is always of the purest sort. It is remarked, that those who are employed in catching salmon in rivers are remarkably healthy.

[*Sinclair's Code of Health.*]

CAPTAIN BARCLAY.

MR. EDITOR:

As it is probable that many of your readers are not familiar with the feats of this distinguished member of the English *fancy*, I propose to offer you some account of his performances as a pedestrian.

Whether he be viewed in partaking of the diversions of the CHASE, or paying attention to improve the system of AGRICULTURE; or in displaying his extraordinary feats of PEDESTRIANISM; or exercising his judgment in TRAINING men to succeed in foot-races and pugilistic combats, Captain BARCLAY decidedly takes the *lead*. His knowledge of the capabilities of the human frame is complete, and his researches, and practical experiments to ascertain the physical powers of man, would have reflected credit on our most enlightened and persevering anatomists.

He was born at Ury, in August, 1779; and, at eight years of age, was sent to England to receive his education. He remained four years at Richmond school, and three years at Brixton-Causeway. His academical studies were completed at Cambridge.

The family of the Barclays have not only been conspicuous for their *strength* of form, but also for their strength of MIND. Courage and talents distinguish their whole race.

The Captain's favourite pursuits have ever been the art of agriculture as the serious business of his life; and the manly sports as his amusement. The improvement of his estates has occupied much of his attention, and, by pursuing the plan adopted by his immediate predecessor, the value of his property has been greatly augmented.

His love of athletic exercises may proceed from the strong conformation of his body, and great muscular strength. His usual rate of travelling on foot is six miles an hour, and to walk from twenty to thirty miles before breakfast is a favourite amusement. His style of walking is to bend forward the body and throw its weight on the knees. His step is short, and his feet are raised only a few inches from the ground. Any person trying this plan will find his pace quickened, that he will walk with more ease to himself, and be better able to endure the fatigue of a long journey, than by walking perfectly erect, which throws too much of the weight of the body on the ankle-joints. He always uses thick-soled shoes and lambs's wool stockings, which preserve the feet from injury. In his arms, the Captain possesses uncommon strength. In April, 1806, while in Suffolk with the 23d regiment, he offered a bet of one thousand guineas that he would lift from the ground the weight of HALF A TON. He tried the experiment, and lifted twenty-one half-hundred weights. He afterwards, with a straight arm, threw a half-hundred weight the dis-

tance of eight yards; and over his head the same weight a distance of five yards.

Captain Barclay's mode of living is plain and unaffected. His table is abundantly supplied, and he is fond of society. His hospitality is of that frank kind which sets every man at his ease. He is well acquainted with general history, the Greek and Latin classics, and converses fluently on most subjects. In private and in public life, Captain Barclay has ever evinced inflexible adherence to those strict principles of honour and integrity which characterize the gentleman.

The following list contains the most prominent public and private pedestrian exploits performed by Captain Barclay.

The Captain, when only 17 years of age, entered into a match with a gentleman in London, in the month of August, 1796, to walk six miles within an hour, fair toe and heel; for 100 guineas, which he accomplished on the Croydon road.

In 1798, he performed the distance of 70 miles in 14 hours, beating Ferguson, the celebrated walking clerk, by several miles.

In December, 1799, he accomplished 150 miles in two days, having walked from Fenchurch street, in London, to Birmingham, round by Cambridge.

The Captain walked 64 miles in 12 hours, including the time for refreshment, in November, 1800, as a sort of preparatory trial to a match of walking 90 miles in $21\frac{1}{2}$ hours, for a bet of 500 guineas with Mr. Fletcher, of Ballingshoe. In training, the Captain caught cold, and gave up the bet. In 1801, he renewed the above match for 2000 guineas. He accomplished 67 miles in 13 hours, but having drank some brandy, he became instantly sick, and unable to proceed. He consequently gave up the bet, and the umpire retired; but, after two hours rest, he was so far recovered, that he had time enough left to have performed his task.

In June, 1801, notwithstanding the very oppressive heat of the weather, he walked 300 miles in five days, from Ury to Borough-bridge in Yorkshire.

Captain Barclay felt so confident that he could walk 90 miles in $21\frac{1}{2}$ hours, that he again matched himself for 5000 guineas. In his training to perform this feat, he went *one hundred and ten miles* in NINETEEN HOURS, notwithstanding it rained nearly the whole of the time. This performance may be deemed the greatest on record, being at the rate of upwards of 135 miles in 24 hours.

(To be continued.)

HINTS, CORRECTIONS, &c. &c.

MR. EDITOR:

April 17, 1830.

Some of your correspondents are sad "slip-slops"—Thus we have "Fearnought" for Fearnought—"Claudius," for *Clodius* (brother to Celer.) "Longsdale" for *Lonsdale*—"Hamlington" for *Hamlingtonian*—"George's Juniper" for *Gorge's Juniper*—"Babram," for *Babraham*—"Clifton" for *Clifden*. "Spiddell," for *Spadille*—"Aminda," for *Arminda*, (Medley's dam) &c. &c. &c.

The reports of some of the races are in the same slovenly style. Thus, in your 2d No. p. 105, in the account of the Warrenton Races (Virginia)—*Brunette*, which won a heat and was drawn in the 3d heat, is placed after *Ratcatcher*, which won no heat and was distanced in the 3d heat. And yet, as between these two, the filly won, and the bets must have been paid accordingly.

Let an old lover of the smack of the whip suggest that the phrase "four miles *and repeat*" is not sportsmanlike, nor in fact strictly correct. The true style is "four mile *heats*"—"two mile *heats*," &c.

Among the vulgar errors, perhaps the most absurd is "that the stock of old Janus wanted bottom." This arose from his getting the speediest quarter horses out of ordinary mares. The fastest were out of half bred, or three parts bred, Jolly Roger, or Fearnought mares. Janus himself was a horse of bottom and beat easily Col. Byrd's famous Valiant a match, four mile heats. Whenever he had blood mares he got horses that ran any distance. So did his son old Celer: witness Marmaduke* Johnson's Celer and many others. They were perhaps the two most vigorous horses in the world. About twenty-five years ago, Mr. C. E. told the writer of this, that "he one year kept Celer's books, and that the horse covered upwards of three hundred and fifty mares! and that there was no complaint of mares missing." What cruel abuse! at that time, he was not the property of General Everard Meade, who bred him, and all the progeny of Brandon. I saw him many years afterwards, (1797) and he was as vigorous as a colt, although 21 years old. He stood in Amelia in 1797. No stock of horses that I have ever known possess *stamina* and vigour equal to that of Janus; or as good feet.

Medley (No. 3, p. 164) was not "the sire of Gabriel." He was got by Lord Ossory's famous Dorimant, who "won prizes to the amazing amount of £13,363 sterling." Sport. Mag. vol. 2, p. 362.

Enough for the present—

PHILIP.

P. S. As to the absurd report, set afloat from interested motives, "that Sir Archy was got by Gabriel"—no faith is due to it. Capt.

* Father of Wm. R. J.

Archibald Randolph's faithful and confidential servant Nat: told me that "he held the Rockingham mare when Diomed covered her and that Sir Archy was the produce." Some years ago I met with Larkin, the noted trainer, at Neabsco, and asked him what horse got Sir Archy. He answered, "Diomed, sure;" and told me that he also was present when the mare was covered. Yet so bold and artful a story was put in circulation, the author of which could never be found, that for a very short time I was persuaded that to Gabriel was due the honour of getting the first of our racers and stallions.

PHILIP.

OLD CUB MARE.

MR. EDITOR:

April 10, 1830.

I send you two volumes of the Sporting Magazine, that you may copy from vol. i. page 44, the portrait of Bunbury's Diomed, and from vol. iii. page 8, a contradiction of the common assertion, that Lord Bolingbroke's Highflyer was never beaten, nor did ever pay forfeit.

Much error has taken place respecting stock having descended from the *Old Cub mare*. The truth is, no case is before me, not even the Eclipses and Medleys, in which an equal proportion of innocent and unintentional deception has been committed, by the most unwarrantable trick of naming after celebrated stallions and mares.

About the year 1790, Mr. David Brenton, of Wilmington, Delaware, (innkeeper,) procured from Virginia, or the Western shore of Maryland, a bay horse, called *Cub*, bred by Daniel McCarty, Esq. and whose pedigree is in your Farmer, vol. xi. page 30—this horse had distinguished himself by having got some valuable stock, before he was taken to Delaware, and arriving there at a time when there was no rival near him, he, for many years, commanded all the best mares of the Eastern shore of Maryland, of Delaware, of Pennsylvania, and New Jersey; and after he had by his services, paid the debts, and created a handsome independence for Mr. Brenton, this *Cub* was sold into New Jersey.

From this horse came myriads of *Cub* mares, and countless *Cub* stallions, of all sizes, colours, and portions of blood; and even to this day, blood horses are called *Cubs*. My own favourite brood mare, had for her great grandam a *Cub* mare, that is, got by McCarty's *Cub*. If I was to describe her blood, I should not say that this great grandam was the *old Cub mare*, but that her great grandam was got by McCarty's *Cub*.

Your obedient servant,

F.

To the Editors of the (London) Sporting Magazine:

Gentlemen,—Having observed an error in your account of Highflyer, I have taken the liberty to set you right in regard thereto; you remark “that he was never beaten, nor ever paid forfeit.” If you will please to look into the Racing Calendar for 1777, you will observe that he was both beaten and paid a forfeit in that year, as follows:

“NEWMARKET, first October meeting, 1777. Monday, September the 29th.

A sweepstakes of 300gs. each, h. ft. by 3 year old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb. D. I.

Sir. J. Shelley's b. c. by Eclipse, out of Hyena, - - - 1

Lord Clermont's b. c. by Herod, - - - 2

Lord Bolingbroke's ch. c. Comet, by Match'em, - - - 3

Mr. Pigott's f. by Snap, - - - 4

Mr. H. Vernon's b. c. Tiberius, by Sprightly, and *Lord Bolingbroke's c. by Herod* pd. ft.”

You will see by the index to such Calendar, that Lord Bolingbroke's c. by Herod, which paid forfeit, was Highflyer, was beat in the following meeting; *vide* such index for the name.

“NEWMARKET, second October meeting, Monday, October the 13th.

A sweepstakes of 100gs. each, by 3 year old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. Ditch In.

Sir C. Daver's c. by Herod, - - - 1

D. Bolton's f. Madcap, by Eclipse, - - - 2

Lord Bolingbroke's c. by Herod, - - - 3

Lord Grosvenor's c. by Herod, - - - pd.”

You will observe by such index, that the winning colt (Sir C. Daver's) was called Quicksand.—As reports have prevailed, and been generally credited, that Highflyer never was beaten, nor ever paid forfeit; your insertion of this account in your entertaining Magazine, will oblige

Yours, &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.

B--l--m, Oct. 26th, 1793.

STALLIONS FOR 1830.

JANUS, ch. h. (property of the Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke,) foaled in 1821, by Sir Archy, out of Phrenzy by Sans Culottes, who was got by old Celer, out of a Medley and Fearnought mare, will stand at Belle Isle, Louisa County, near Pottersville, Virginia, at twelve dollars, to be paid by ten dollars within the season—the same price the single leap—twenty dollars insurance. Janus's stock is very fine and promising.

SIR RICHARD, a gr. h. seven years old, full brother to Monsieur Tonson, by Pacolet, stands at Mr. Thomas Foxall's, near Gallatin, Sumner County, Tennessee, at \$30, dischargable by \$25 in the season.

SIR ARCHY, Junior, a b. h. nine years old, upwards of sixteen hands high, by old Sir Archy, dam by Albemarle, (son of Diomed, out of Penelope, by Shark,) at the same place, at \$15.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE CHASE.

MR. EDITOR:

Buckingham Co. Va. January 27, 1830.

On the 28th December last, we had a beautiful run, as long as it lasted; the morning damp and foggy, five of the best (Old Virginia) couple were thrown in cover. A burst followed, and a gallant red fox broke away, with the hounds close to his brush. He aimed directly for the public road, in which he continued till killed, which was only twenty minutes from the time of starting; [quick work.]

H.

WHIST—ANSWERS.

MR. EDITOR:

In answer to your correspondent "R. B. L." in No. 8, page 415, I am of opinion, after due reflection, that A can, by the laws of whist, take the trick.

There is no rule in Hoyle at variance with this opinion, and the principles laid down by Matthews, namely, "that *penalties* should be in exact proportion to the *advantages possible* to accrue from the transgression," is, I think, conclusive; for it is impossible to conceive of any advantage to the party winning the trick, or injury to the antagonists.

GILES.

MR. EDITOR:

The question proposed in your last Turf Register, to be determined according to the rules laid down by Hoyle and Matthews, admits of no doubt or uncertainty as to the conclusion.

After a lead is given, the penalty for playing *out of turn*, invariably attaches to the play of the partner of the person so playing, and not to the person himself.

Leading out of turn subjects a party so playing, to a penalty, it must be acknowledged. But in the case stated by your correspondent, the party playing the ace out of turn, whether by accident or design, should he even choose to take it up and wait until his turn, has done nothing more than to expose his ace, and is liable to have it called, if he does not play it, but is not debarred the privilege of playing it. The five being the turn up card is not liable to be called.

Besides there is neither reason nor justice in debarring the play of the ace, for no advantage is gained by it, and no injury suffered by the play out of turn. The well known and long used laws of the game do not authorise a penalty, nor does the case demand one.

C*****

S***** concurring.

MR. EDITOR:

Barnum's Hotel, April 12, 1830.

In answer to your correspondent's letter relating to Moscow and Darius, he may be informed, that a race horse named Darius is not recollected by any one in Maryland. *Marius*, the property of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, Esq. was a racer in 1773. In the autumn of that year he ran for the colt's purse at Annapolis, two mile heats and made a good race. He was second best, Mr. Fitzhugh's celebrated mare Kitty Fisher, won the purse. *Marius* was a sorrel, got by the imported Othello; nothing further of his pedigree is recollected. *Darius* may have been mistaken for *Marius*.

Moscow was bred by the late Richard Sprigg, Esq. of West River. I have heard Mr. Sprigg mention his pedigree, but I do not recollect it. In the year 1778, he was brought by his owner, Mr. Richardson, from the Eastern Shore of Maryland, to Annapolis, who started him for the first day's purse, which he won with ease; four mile heats. He was a blood bay, with a handsome forehead, but sadly made behind. I never saw him afterwards. He was said to be a full bred horse. Respectfully,

G. D.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, April 2, 1830.

One of your correspondents, it seems, wishes to know something of the pedigree and character of the "Regulus" of the turf.

There has been but one horse named Regulus, of known celebrity, on the turf in Maryland, since the year 1770. He belonged to Mr. Fitzhugh of Chatham, in Virginia. He was a bay with some white marks, about fifteen hands high, and well proportioned. He was got by the imported horse Fearnought; his dam, the imported mare Jenny Dismal. Fearnought was got by Regulus in England, one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian. He won seven king's plates in the year 1745, and was one of the best sons of his sire. Jenny Dismal was got by Dismal, another son of the Godolphin Arabian, and a capital racer. It has been said that Dismal was never beaten. On both sides Mr. Fitzhugh's Regulus was descended from the Godolphin Arabian, and was the sire of Mr. Brogden's Chatham, a good horse at heats of four miles.

Regulus was never beaten in Maryland, in fair running, but by Col. Lloyd's mare Nancy Bywell; she was by the noted horse Matchem in England.

His performances are mentioned below:

RACES AT ANNAPOLIS.

On the 28th September, 1770, a purse of fifty pounds was run for and won by Mr. Fitzhugh's bay horse Regulus, got by Warren's Fearnought, distancing four others.

On Tuesday the 24th September, 1771, the jockey club purse of 100 guineas, four mile heats, was run for, over the course near this city, and won by

Mr. Lloyd's mare, Nancy Bywell,	-	-	-	-	-	1	6	1
Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Regulus,	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	2
Mr. Galloway's b. h. Selim,	-	-	-	-	-	6	4	3
Mr. Alexander Spotwood's b. h. Apollo.	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	dr.
Daniel Dulany, Esq's b. h. Nonpareil,	-	-	-	-	-	4	2	dist.
Mr. Master's mare Black Legs,	-	-	-	-	-	5	5	dist.

In October, 1772, the jockey club purse of 100 guineas was run for over the Annapolis course, four mile heats, and won by

Col. Lloyd's mare Nancy Bywell,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	1
Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Regulus,	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	2
Mr. Spotwood's b. h. Apollo,	-	-	-	-	-	4	3	dr.
Mr. Sim's b. h. Wildair,	-	-	-	-	-	2		dr.

On Friday, 30th September, 1773, the subscription purse of £50 was run for over the Annapolis course, four mile heats each, and won by

Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Regulus,	-	-	-	-	-	4	3	1	1
Mr. Delancey's b. m. Nettle,	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	3	3
Gov. Eden's b. h. Whynot,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2	2
Mr. Nicholson's br. h. Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	-	2			drawn.

Bets at starting, Nettle against the field, and after she won the second heat, three to two she would win the purse. After Regulus won the third heat, four to one on him against the field.

G. D.

The "BROADROCK" course, just a mile, is probably the quickest in Virginia, says the Secretary of the Tree Hill course—both courses are about equidistant, two and a half to three miles from Richmond. The rules of both are very nearly the same—we have tried in vain to get a copy of the rules at New Market, Virginia.

The NORFOLK, Va. race course is stated, by the Secretary of the jockey club, to be, measuring three feet from the inside, exactly a mile.

BROAD ROCK RACES.

First day's race, sweepstakes, mile heats.

Watson's entry of Robinson and Wilkerson's f.	-	-	1	1
Walker's f.	-	-	2	2
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 2 s.				

Post stake, mile heats.

Watson's entry of Wm. H. Roane's f.	-	-	-	2	1	1
Davis's entry of Shepherd's c. Malcolm,	-	-	-	3	4	2
J. Selden's Frolic,	-	-	-	4	3	3
Johnston's entry of Walthall's c. Mercury,	-	-	-	1	2	dr.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 55 s.						

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnston's Restless, by Charles,	-	-	2	3	1	1
Thomas Watson's br. h. Waxy, by Sir Archy,	-	-	1	2	2	2
Wm. Minge's Little Margaret, by Virginian,	-	-	3	4	2	
J. M. Selden's Wormwood, by Sir Archy,	-	-	5	1	dis.	
John Baker's Morgiana, by Kosciusko,	-	-	4	dis.		
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 43 s.—3d heat, dead heat between Margaret and Restless,* 3 m. 54 s.—4th heat, 3 m. 56 s.—5th heat, 4 m. 3 s.						

Third day, the jockey club purse of \$200, three mile heats, was won in two heats by Mr. Selden's Sussex. The second was handsomely contested by Polly Hopkins; Sussex beating her about half a length.—Seven horses started. [No other particulars received.]

NEW MARKET SPRING RACES, 1830,

Will commence on the 4th of May.

First day's race, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, five subscribers and closed, viz:

John O. Kirby, Coquette, filly, by Archy.

Wm. H. Minge, Lady Cratoris, by Archy.

James J. Harrison, Kate filly, by Arab.

James J. Garrison, Mr. Calvert's filly, by Archy, out of his Hal mare.

Edmund Irby, (dead,) sorrel colt, by Archy, out of a Shylock mare.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, \$15 entrance.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$600, four mile heats, \$25 entrance.

Fourth day, a post stakes, \$100 entrance, play or pay, six subscribers and closed, viz:

James M. Selden, James J. Harrison, William R. Johnston, Thomas Branch, Edward Wyatt, Thomas Watson. THOS. BRANCH, *Proprietor*.

The New Market house will be kept in its usual way for the reception of visitors, during the races.

* How is that, since Restless won the heat and Margaret is put down as third? It seems to be impossible to get these accounts officially and properly written out—we have to pick them out from newspapers as we meet them perchance, and put them in such order as we can. In the above case, as they stood in the Compiler, the winning horse is the *last on the list*! What is still more perplexing, the accounts in the different papers differ materially as to the time in several cases. If the gentlemen of the southern clubs do not adopt and rigidly enforce some *system*; if they do not have their proceedings *regularly* drawn out, and *officially* tested, especially as to the *time* of every heat; the public will lose all confidence in their vague statements, and their horses will lose their reputation at home and abroad. *Secretaries*, instead of sometimes taking the office without any heart for the sport, and for the mean object of avoiding the subscription and gate-money, ought to be men who would do the work *con amore* and *thoroughly*. N. B. In many cases here again the horses are not named!

TROTTING MATCHES.

On Friday the 7th May, the *trotting* matches commence on Long Island trotting course, for a purse of \$200; on Saturday the 8th, a purse of \$200; on the 10th, a sweepstakes for all untried horses, and a silver cup—also, on same day, a match race, \$500 aside.

The celebrated horses Columbus, Sir Peter, Ephraim Smooth, Top Gallant, Spot, Bulcalf, &c. are in training for the occasion.

UNION COURSE RACES, FIRST SPRING MEETING.

At a large meeting of the managers of the New York Association "for the improvement of the breed of horses," held at the Bank Coffee House, on the 19th March, it was resolved, that the first spring meeting take place on the 11th, 12th and 13th May inst. under the direction of the Association, in the following order:—

On Tuesday, the 11th, two mile heats, for \$250.

On Wednesday, 12th, three mile heats, for \$400.

On Thursday, 13th, four mile heats, for \$600.

Free for all horses carrying weight agreeably to the rules of the course.

On Saturday, the 8th of May inst. will be run a match race, a single heat of two miles, \$5,000 a side, half forfeit, between Ariel, carrying 100 lbs., and Arietta, four years old in May next, carrying 87 lbs.

On Monday, the 10th May, a sweepstakes, \$1,000 entrance, *play or pay*, will take place, a single heat of four miles, closed:—

W. Livingston, Esq. enters Betsey Ransom.

J. C. Stevens, Esq. " Black Maria.

W. R. Johnston, Esq. " Slender.

And on Monday, the 24th May, the *great sweepstakes*, for colts and fillies then three years, will be run—\$500 entrance, half forfeit, fifteen subscribers, one mile and repeat.

Riders must appear in complete jockey style.

By order of the President.

THE NORFOLK JOCKEY CLUB SPRING RACES

Will commence on *Tuesday 11th May*, and continue five days.

First day.—A sweepstake for colts and fillies, mile heats, \$200 entrance, half forfeit, seven subscribers and closed.

Second day.—The Proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, entrance \$15, free for any horse, mare or gelding.

Third day.—Jockey Club purse, \$500, four mile heats, entrance \$25, free for any horse, mare or gelding.

Fourth day.—Annual Post Stake, three mile heats, \$100 entrance—three subscribers—\$100 to be added, making the stake \$400.

Fifth day.—A Post Stake for colts and fillies, mile heats, \$100 entrance, three subscribers and closed.

By order of the Club.

NASHVILLE RACES.

The two colt sweepstakes advertised for the 25th and 26th of May, inst. have failed to be made up; but in order that the lovers of sport may not be disappointed, the proprietor has been induced to get up another subscription, free for all untried colts and fillies, not exceeding three years old this spring—to take place on Wednesday the 26th May, inst. Entrance \$100—three already entered. Entrance money to be placed in the hands of the judges, at 12 o'clock on the day of the race. Forfeiture \$50, to be paid to the winner.

On Thursday, the 27th inst. there will be a purse of \$300 hung up at the judges' stand, at the Nashville race track, to be run for—two mile heats, free for any horse mare or gelding, agreeably to the rules of said turf.

TIMOTHY W. GILMAN, *Prop.*

Subscription closed on the 1st inst.

CAMP FIELD RACES,

One and a half miles from Gloucester court house, will take place on Wednesday, the 19th day of May, and continue four days.

First day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, three years old, mile heats, \$50 entrance, four entries and closed.

Same day, a sweepstake, mile heats, \$50 entrance, free for any not exceeding four years old, that has not won a race on any established course.

Second day, a post stake, mile heats, \$100 entrance, play or pay, free for any three years old.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$300, entrance \$20, subject to a discount of ten per cent., free for any member that has trained and is one third interested.

Fourth day, proprietor's purse, mile heats, best three in five, free for any one that has not won a race the previous days. Entrance \$15, to be added to the purse.

Entries for the post stake may be made with Mr. T. Watson, Tree Hill, or with the proprietor.

Subscribers living at a distance will please forward their subscriptions, as the subscriber is compelled to put up the purses.

Fare. Board per day, including dinner on the course, \$1.25. Horse, twenty-four hours, fifty cents.

All unlawful gaming prohibited on the course.

TOM CARY, *Proprietor*.

GREAT TROTTING.

Two trotting matches against time, came off on the Canton course on Thursday last. The first for \$1000, that Lady Kate, a bay mare, fifteen hands, could not do fifteen miles within the hour. The bet was won by the mare, doing *sixteen* miles, in beautiful style, in 56 m. 13 s. having 3 m. 47 s. to spare; she could have done seventeen with ease. Each mile was done as follows:

1st mile, 3 m. 41 s.—2d, 3 m. 24 s.—3d, 3 m. 23 s.—4th, 3 m. 20 s.—5th, 3 m. 30 s.—6th, 3 m. 30 s.—7th, 3 m. 28 s.—8th, 3 m. 28 s.—9th, 3 m. 59 s.*—10th, 3 m. 42 s.—11th, 3 m. 42 s.—12th, 3 m. 23 s.—13th, 3 m. 23 s.—14th, 3¹/₂ m. 26 s.—15th, 3 m. 25 s.—16th, 3 m. 19 s.—Total, 56 m. 13 s.

The money being staked with the judges, and paid to Mr. Duffy, owner of the mare, another bet was made of \$300, that a b. g. Paul Pry, could not go thirteen miles within the hour. Mr. Duffy compounded to ride him seven miles, with privilege of a catch rider for the remainder of the distance. He, however, rode the whole distance; riding, we should judge, 145 lbs. and did it in 53 m. 27 s. having 6 m. 33 s. to spare.

1st mile, 3 m. 55 s.—2d, 3 m. 58 s.—3d, 4 m. 2 s.—4th, 4 m. 3 s.—5th, 4 m. 1 s.—6th, 4 m. 3 s.—7th, 4 m. 5 s.—8th, 4 m. 7 s.—9th, 4 m. 13 s.—10th, 4 m. 12 s.—11th, 4 m. 18 s.—12th, 4 m. 18 s.—13th, 4 m. 12 s.—Total, 53 m. 27 s.

The course is a measured mile, and all was fair play, as should be on such occasions. The judges of the first qualification and respectability, and the rhino "planked down" upon the spot. The spectators were many hundreds, and very orderly, except a few, who, against all rule and propriety, drove their gigs and carriages on the course, pending the match! The mare has since been sold for \$300.

* In this round the rider was changed for a lighter one, and the mare refreshed by sponging her mouth, nostrils, eyes, &c. with strong wine and water.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, April 5, 1830.

In a recent communication I informed you that the celebrated turf horse Sir Solomon, (of whom I furnished a memoir in September, 1829, which you did me the favour to publish in the Register for November following,) died late in the fall of 1829.

I purchased Sir Solomon of Mr. Ely, of Monmouth County, New Jersey, early in April, (1st or 2d,) 1827; and shortly thereafter sent him to my son, in Warren County, Pennsylvania, on whose farm the horse remained until his death, in November, 1829. Sir Solomon's services were confined to our own mares, with two or three exceptions in the immediate vicinity of my son's farm. Great care was taken of him, as we set a high value upon him as a stock horse. I have been thus particular in noting the period when I purchased Sir Solomon, and that of his death, with the view of guarding others from falling into error, in relation to pedigrees, and because I have recently heard it had been stated, that Sir Solomon had sired colts which I well knew could not have been gotten by him; and again, because I am sensible of the value of true pedigrees, and those which are to be implicitly relied upon, by breeders of blooded horses, and how important it is to them, that there should be no confusion or doubt on that score. I understand there was another turf horse in Virginia or Maryland, called Sir Solomon; and I recommend that you request one of your correspondents who can give it, to furnish his pedigree in detail, for publication in the Register. In the list of stallions for 1830, in the 7th No. of the Register, we have "Young Sir Solomon, by Old Sir Solomon"—pray by which of the "Old Sir Solomons?" In the published Annual Lists of Stallions in England, their ages are invariably given. Why should not the ages of American stallions be also given in the American Register? Yours truly, I.

EXTRACT TO THE EDITOR.

Six horses are now in training, belonging to Dixon's stable, two or three at Capt. Terret's, and in this neighbourhood, altogether not less than twelve, for the Washington races in May—the number much increased over any previous period.

I observe in the first number of the English Racing Calendar the subscribers' names all published; whether it would not be as well you should, in your next number, place your list of subscribers in the beginning of it?—it will be *pleasing to me* to read who they are, and may be no *disadvantage to you* for them to be made public. [We propose to publish the list of subscribers either with the last number of the first volume, (the August number,) or in first number of vol. 2—as it may be gratifying to writers, to know who their readers are.]

☞ An effort is making to establish a jockey club and race course, at Leesburg, Virginia.

☞ The first three on the list of winning horses in England, the last year, are colts by a son of Truffle—the sire of Gov. Barbour's Young Truffle.

DOG REGISTER.

SALLY WALKER—Yellow b. two years old May, 1830—by Tyler's Trim, out of Betsy Richards; she by Rallywood—presented to the Editor of the Sporting Magazine, by G. and W. Chichester of Fairfax.

RATLER—Spotted d. three years old spring 1830—by old broken leg Ratler, out of Spring; presented to the Editor by Gen. Gibson of Washington.

The age and pedigree of these dogs are recorded, as from their fine qualities a numerous stock may be raised from them.

TURF REGISTER.

HORSES,—property of Duke W. Sumner, of Davidson Co. Tennessee.

GREY ARCHY, bred in 1811, by Mr. Benjamin Philips, of Davidson county, Tennessee, by old Sir Archy, his dam by Grey Medley, (son of imported Medley,) grandam by imported Mousetrap, out of Dortche's old mare, by old Celer.

No. 1. FANCY, br. m. bred in 1809, Davidson county, Tennessee, by Mr. Joseph Sumner; sired by Wonder, (Wilks's,) dam by Mark Anthony, grandam by Fearnought.

1818, gr. c. CITIZEN, out of No. 1, by Pacolet.

1819, ch. f. INDEPENDENCE, (sold,) by Pacolet.

1823, gr. f. JUNO, by Grey Archy.

1826, br. f. BONNY BLACK, (sold) by Bagdad.

1827, b. f. by Bagdad.

1828, ch. f. by Timoleon.

1829, ch. f. by Pacific.

No. 2. JUNO, above, out of No. 1.

1828, ch. c. by Timoleon, out of No. 2.

1830, in foal to Pacific.

No. 3. MATILDA, (grey,) bred by D. W. Sumner, Esq. in 1810, sired by the imported horse Jonah; her dam, bred in Edgecomb Co. North Carolina, by Mr. Elisha Battle, was sired by Grey Diomed, (son of imported Medley;) Whistlejacket, (son of Fabricius;) Brutus, (son of Old Fearnought;) Bandy—Old imported chestnut Janus.

1818, gr. f. out of No. 3, by Hambletonian.

1820, gr. f. out of No. 3, by Grey Tail.

No. 4. The Hambletonian mare above, produced in

1827, gr. f. by Grey Archy.

No. 5. The Grey Tail mare above, produced in

1826, ch. f. by Constitution.

1827, gr. f. by do.

1828, gr. f. by Bagdad.

1829, br. f. by Pacific.

No. 6. EAGLE mare, a chestnut, purchased of L. P. Cheatham, Esq.

out of his old brown mare, by imported Cœur de Lion, out of Nancy Mason, by the imported Saltram, Old Wildair; Mercury, (son of Janus, out of Calista;) Apollo, (son of Fearnought, out of a Cullen Arabian—Old Jolly Roger, bred in 1823.

HORSES,—property of Lieut. E. G. W. Butler, United States Army.

[Re-printed to correct errors.]

DESDEMONA, b. m. foaled in 1819, by Minor's Escape; her dam by the imported Dare Devil; grandam by Marske, full brother to Col. Tayloe's celebrated mare Virago, by the imported Shark, out of the imported Virago; g. grandam by Cub—he out of the imported Lady Northumberland, by Yorick, and he by the imported Traveller; g. g. grandam by Ariel—he out of the imported Selima, by the imported Traveller; g. g. grandam by Dandridge's Fearnought—he by the imported Fearnought; g. g. g. grandam by the imported Janus, out of a full bred Juniper mare.

VIRGINIA, b. f. foaled in 1823, by Marylander; her dam by Minor's Escape; grandam by the imported Bedford; g. grandam the imported Gasteria, full sister to Gas, by Balloon; g. g. grandam by Lord Abingdon's Marske; g. g. g. grandam Cremona, by Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian; g. g. g. grandam by Traveller; Hip; Snake.

LOUISIANA, b. f. foaled in 1829, by Ratler (old); her dam Desdemona, by Minor's Escape, out of a Dare Devil mare.

CAROLINIAN, (property of P. Claiborne, Esq. Nashville,) b. h. by Sir Archy, dam by the imported Druid, grandam Old Wildair, by Fearnought.

BELINDA, b. m. (property of L. Lewis, Esq. of Frederick county, Virginia,) was raised by Col. Thomas Minor, of Spotsylvania county, sixteen hands high, of great bone and

strength; now twelve years old; she was got by Minor's Escape, who was by the imported Escape, the property of Col. Hoomes; her dam by the imported horse Bedford, out of the imported mare Gasteria.

MELZAR, a fine blood bay, without a blemish, full sixteen hands high; got by Medley, he by Gimcrack, he by Cripple, he by the Godolphin Arabian.

Melzar's dam by Symmes's Wildair, he by Fearnought, he by Regulus, he by the Godolphin Arabian.

Melzar's grandam by the imported horse Vampire, he by Regulus, he by the Godolphin Arabian.

Melzar's g. grandam Kitty Fisher, by Cade, he by the Godolphin Arabian.

TELEGRAPH was got by Colonel Hoomes's imported horse Spread Eagle, out of the imported mare Janet; she was got by Precipitate, her dam by Highflyer, her grandam by Gold Finder, her g. grandam by Squirrel. Telegraph was the sire of Children, bred by Samuel Owings, Esq.; of Mars, bred by C. Ridgely, of Hampton, and Penelope, Brunette, Iris and Escape, bred by C. S. R. and the dam of Bachelor and Mohican, which mare is now the property of John Ridgely, Esq. of Hampton. Iris is now the property of Mr. McPherson, of Frederick Co. Md. and was out of Beanes's celebrated mare Maria, by Punch; her stock ought to be valuable. C. S. R.

HORNS, imported, and called, by Col. Hoomes, Escape; by Precipitate, full brother to the Earl of Egremont's Gohanna, by Mercury; his dam by Woodpecker; Sweetbriar; Buzzard's dam, Misfortune, by Dux; Curiosity, by Snap; Regulus; Bartlet's Children; Honeywood's Arabian; dam of the True Blues.

BOXER, was bred by Major Phil. Claibourn, of Brunswick county, Va. he is a full brother to the race horse Carolinian, both bred by the same gentleman, was got by Sir Archy, dam by the imported Druid, grandam by Wildair, g. grandam by Americus, g. g. grandam Janus, &c. Druid, by Pot80's, his (Druid's) dam was the famous Maid of the Oaks, in England. Pot80's was by the English Eclipse.

ECLIPSE OF THE WEST, was bred by Mr. Ebenezer Hopkins, of Courtland county, New York, was got by the Northern Eclipse, generally known in the western country by the Long island Eclipse, his dam was the famous running mare Maggy Slamican.

RODERICK, was bred by E. J. Winter, of Lexington, Ky. and got by his full blooded Arabian, dam by Lorenzo, grandam by Alfred, g. grandam by Blaze, Lorenzo by Telemachus, his dam by Raymond, Alfred by Americus, out of the dam of Melzar, Telemachus by Celer, Raymond by Fearnought.

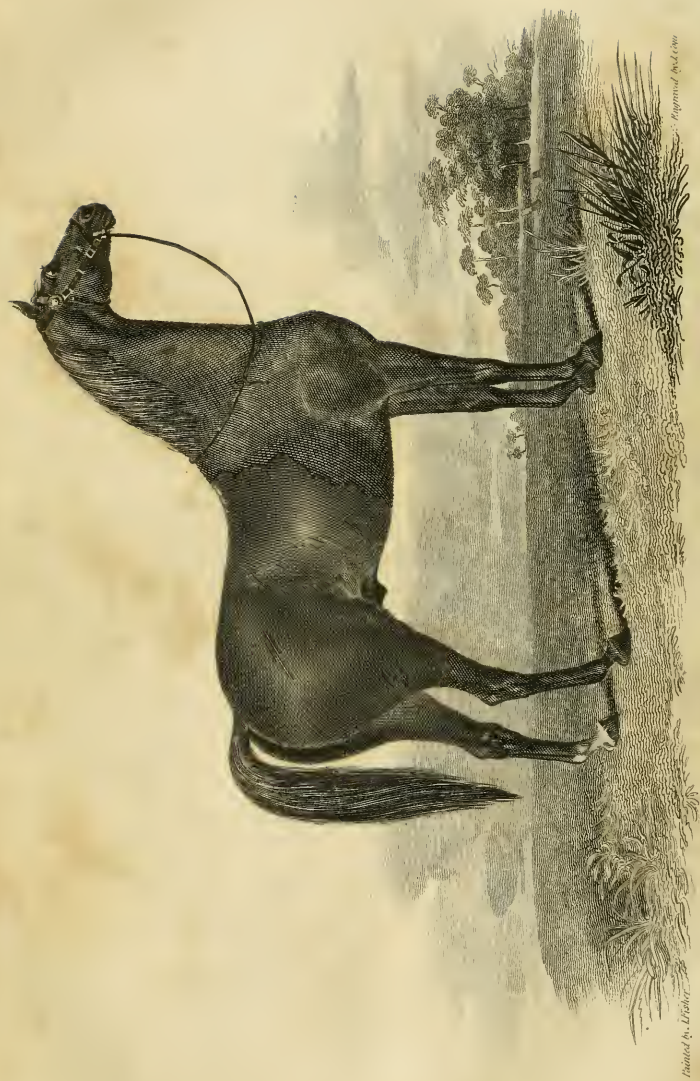
CINCINATUS, stood in the city of Albany in the year 1790. He was sixteen hands high, six years old, strong and elegantly made, with fine action. He was sired by the imported horse Bay Richmond, well known to sportsmen and breeders. His dam was lately the property of Gen. Baron Steuben, called the Blue Skin mare, bred by Col. Mead, of Virginia, she by Col. Baylor's Fearnought, one of the best bred colts of Regulus, who was by the Godolphin Arabian, out of Capt. Ryder's celebrated Bald Galloway mare. Regulus, her grand-sire, won eight equal plates of 100 guineas each—and one £50 purse in the course of twelve months, and was never beaten. The Blue Skin mare, in her prime, was a proud winner, and a terror to the turf in the southern states.

Albany, May, 1790.

PANDORA, b. m. four years old, by Palafox, he by the imported horse Express, and out of the old Cub mare, Pandora's dam by Wonder, her grandam by the imported horse Bedford, &c.

STOCKHOLDER, (Dunbar's) was got by Stockholder, and Stockholder by Archy. The dam of Dunbar's Stockholder was got by Bryan's Diomed, Diomed by the celebrated horse Ham-lintonian, he by the imported Diomed, his dam by the imported Shark, her dam, Clay's celebrated race mare, was got by the imported Speculator, her grandam by Brimmer, her g. grandam was out of Claiborne's celebrated race mare.

JOSEPH BARNARD, *Secretary.*



SIR CHARLES.

From an original painting in the possession of W. H. Smith Esq. of Chelmsford, Hertfordshire.
Engraved for the American Horse Register and Sporting Magazine.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. I.]

JUNE, 1830.

[No. 10.]

MEMOIR OF SIR CHARLES,

Whose Portrait is annexed to this number.

FOR almost all that we can say of Sir Charles, we are indebted to a common hand-bill, torn, probably, from some country store or big oak tree in a court house yard. If the sketch be imperfect, if there be any thing extenuated, or ought "set down in malice," the fault is not with the writer of this. Application has been repeatedly made, to those who were most interested and best qualified to do him justice, by a full account of his renowned ancestry, his brilliant performances, and his distinguished get: but all entreaties have proved fruitless. We have been referred to the hand-bill, which gives a meagre statement of his races, without even giving the *time*, in a single instance.

Sir Charles is now the property of W. R. Johnson and B. Moody, Esqs. and stands this year, in Halifax county, at \$25, payable within the season. He is represented to be fifteen hands three inches high, fourteen years old this grass, and of fine chestnut colour.

In his form, good judges pronounce, that he approaches in some respects, nearer than his renowned sire, Sir Archy, to that standard which requires, for capital performance in a racer, that he should have sufficient general length, but that in the neck and legs, length should be moderate; open nostrils, and a loose and disembarassed wind pipe; high, deep and extensive shoulders, falling back into the waist; broad and substantial loins or fillets, deep quarters, wider within proportion, than the shoulders, that the hinder feet may be further apart than the fore. The curve of the hock sufficient to give adequate support to the loins; the pasterns to correspond with the neck and legs, in moderate length and declination, and the toes to point in a direct line.

The dam of Sir Charles was "by imported Citizen, who was by Pacolet—he by Blank, who was by the Godolphin Arabian. His dam, on the dam side was by Citizen, Commutation, imported Dare Devil, imported old Shark, imported horse old Fearnought, imported mare Jenny Dismal, got by old Dismal."

Performances.—The fall after Sir Charles was three years old, he won the colt's stake over the Tarborough course, two mile heats, so easily, that at the same time and place, say the next day, he won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, beating, among others, Mr. Wynn's filly, Virginia. The spring he was four years old, he won the jockey club purse at Halifax, North Carolina. At Belfield, he won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, beating Carolinian, Giant and Constitution. At New Market, he won the proprietor's purse, three mile heats, beating the distinguished race mare Reality. The fall after, he won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, at Warrenton. He also won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Drummondsburg. He also won the proprietor's purse, three mile heats, at New Market, beating, among others, very easily, Contention. The next week he was beaten at Belfield by Reality. He then won the post stake at Halifax, North Carolina, beating Sir William, Sir Peyton, and Mr. Clay's Potomac. The next week he won the jockey club purse at Tarborough, beating four others. The same fall he was carried to South Carolina and Georgia, in wretched order, and won three-races out of five, beating Transport, Peyton, Ploughboy and many others. He lost the next spring, at Laurenceville, still in bad order, three mile heats—which race was won by Sir William. The next fall he won the proprietor's purse at Laurenceville, two mile heats, beating Col. Scott's filly, Peyton and others. The same fall at New Market, he won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, when he was thought to be able to run with any horse in the world, beating Sir William, Coalition, Maria, &c. &c. It was on this occasion, as has been stated by an eye-witness, that on the last round of the second heat, whilst running hard in hand in a crowd of eager rivals, his ears playing backwards and forwards, shewing him to be at his ease; a near connection of his then owner, without the knowledge of the gentleman who had a right to control, called to his rider, "go on!" They were then entering the half mile stretch. The rein was given, and the generous steed, fired with ambition and a proud sense of superiority, burst away from his competitors, and placed them all behind the distance poll! At Belfield, he won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, beating Sir Walter, Shawnee and others. The next spring he received a cut on one of his legs, which occasioned him to lose. The next fall he won at Warrenton, two mile heats, beating Vantromp. He won at Laurenceville, four mile heats, the jockey club purse, at one heat, beating Sir William. He won the jockey club purse, at New Market, four mile heats, beating Muckle John, Flying Childers, and Vantromp. He won the jockey club purse at Belfield, three mile heats, beating Flying Childers, John Richards, and others. He was

then matched to run with Eclipse at Washington; broke down, and paid the forfeit, without any loss of reputation. He then run in his disabled state a single heat with Eclipse, and proved that he was completely broken down, as he was not able to go round the ground four times, before his leg gave entirely away, his sinew broke, and his ankle came to the ground.

By their performances the get of Sir Charles are doing much to sustain the reputation acquired by himself. It would have been desirable to have given the names of the most distinguished and promising, but those who could have thus easily raised to a yet greater height the pillar of his fame, have not found leisure to supply the materials to those who would have gladly spoken for him.

In the handbill referred to, it is only said, that his colts "are performing on the turf with almost unequalled success. They are large, likely, and very nearly all that have been trained have been winners. In Lancaster and Maryland the clubs were won by a Sir Charles. At Petersburg they were winners. At Halifax, North Carolina, and at Halifax, Virginia, a Charles won a purse. At Tree Hill there were seven races run last fall; six of them were won by Charles's; for the seventh no Sir Charles run. Another of his colts won the club at Gloucester court-house; and the two year old stake at Broad Rock was won by a Sir Charles, beating three others. His colts are commanding very high prices;—I sold the half of Slender, by Sir Charles, for \$1500 cash; also, the half of her full sister for \$1000 cash, only two years old; and I know of very large offers that have been made for many others." It will be remembered that Slender won the late great match at New York, a single four miles, \$1000 entrance, beating Betsey Ransom, who was broken down, and Black Maria, with ease. No competitor appearing, she walked around the course and took the purse on the four mile day on the same course.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR TRAINING RACE HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

The within was recently found among the papers of an old sportsman of the turf, (a pencil memorandum) in the shape of answers to questions, by a gentleman well known to the Virginian turfites, who was at that time about to begin his racing career. I have examined it with a trainer of long experience, and with few alterations hand it to you for publication in the Sporting Magazine. A VIRGINIAN.

A horse when put on training should be fat; his exercise ought to commence with walking about eight miles a day;—three in the morning, two at twelve o'clock, and three in the evening. This should be

continued at least four weeks. A light gallop, of a mile in the morning, should now be added, and at the end of a week a mile in the evening. In another week half a mile more morning and evening. He will now be in condition for his first sweat; his exercise may now be the same as the last week, except a "burst of heels" once or twice in a week, of three or four hundred yards; at which time he will be ready for his second sweat. This given, the horse should have every other morning a move of a quarter of a mile; this continued for a week, and his third sweat may be given. After this his exercise may be increased to two miles, morning and evening; one mile of which (in the morning) should be at half speed, with a dash of a quarter every other morning, more or less, according to his appetite. The sweats should vary according to the high or low condition of the animal. At the end of the week, after the fourth sweat, he may, perhaps, require a draw,* and another a day or two before he runs. I do not approve of physicking generally; when there is much grossness, or general bad health, a purge may be necessary. Race horses should be watered regularly three times a day in a clear brook, in the morning after exercise, at twelve o'clock; and in the evening;—after exercise walking them until perfectly cool previous to watering. They should be fed with hominy and oats, (the first divested of its mealy particles,) in the proportion of one of the first to two of the latter. Sometimes, when the condition of the horse is low, he should be allowed a greater proportion of hominy; as horses when in training must feed well, every thing in the food way must be tried to make him do so; as hominy alone, oats, corn in the ear, meal, cut oats, &c. I once trained a mare, and ran her successfully, feeding her three days in the week on meal with chopped or cut oats. They should be fed five times a day;—at day break, after the morning exercise, at eleven o'clock, a little before the evening exercise, and at night; one quart at first, three the second time, three at eleven o'clock, one the fourth time, and three the last, with about nine pounds of blades without picking, divided as the grain. Some horses eat more than others, and should be allowed accordingly.† When there is costiveness, sprinkling the fodder with water, or a mash must be given; a bucket of salt and water is also sometimes useful. Sweating should be done by heavy clothing and gentle exercise, giving the horse a swallow or two of water with a little meal stirred in it two or three times during the sweat;—to put

* A very light sweat.

† Particularly large horses; small horses sometimes will eat fourteen or fifteen quarts a day. I think thirteen enough for the latter; more is apt, I think, to give them gouty legs, &c.

a horse in order at least twelve weeks are necessary; for a colt nine weeks. A colt to be in condition to run a good race should just be low enough to feel his ribs pretty plainly; but they should not be seen; a horse should be much lower. The usual preparation for a sweat is a mash at night, muzzled, heavy clothing (three or four blankets) the next morning, after breakfast walk three or four miles, and gallop one slowly, give a mouthful or two of water,* and gallop two or more, as the weather is warmer or colder; carry him then to the stable, take out the under blanket, rolling the cover up half at a time, scrape well, rub body and legs until perfectly dry, put on blanket and hood, and walk for an hour or two, occasionally giving a mouthful of water with a handful of meal in it, about milk-warm at first. His legs, when perfectly cool, should be washed with warm water and soap, rubbed dry, and the horse put to rest and given a mash,† (scalded oats) in the evening walked four or five miles.

The quantity of exercise mentioned is for horses after four years old, and upwards; few colts require more than three miles a day. Every eight or ten days the horses should be taken from the exercise ground and walked on the road. A careful trainer will always know the condition of his horse's legs every morning before galloping, and decide whether they receive their work or be sent, if their legs be feverish, to have the fever extracted by standing in the water, to the pond. To keep up the appetite I have known nothing better than a table spoonful of the powder of poplar bark (the *liriodendron tulipifera*,) every day or two, when it is observed that they are mincing their food; salt should be given once a week.

[It will be seen by a comparison of the above instructions, which correspond with the system now usually pursued in the south, that it is much milder than the system laid down by Mr. Duval of the olden time. It is wonderful, observes our correspondent, how their horses could stand such severe training; and he supposes that the greater fleetness of the horses of the present day may be ascribed, in some measure, to changes which have been adopted in the system of training. It is true that many of our fine horses are let down and trained off at an early age, but that may be attributed to the severe trials to which they are put at a tender age—four mile heats, in quick time, at three years old!]

Mangel-wurzel is coming into use in many kennels as a common food for hounds, with whom it is found to agree remarkably well. It is never used except with flesh, and then in proportion of two bushel baskets of the roots to two buckets of oatmeal.—It is then boiled to a pulp, and mashed up with the food.—*Kent Herald*.

* Milk-warm with a little meal stirred in it.

† Not always necessary, except there is much costiveness.

INTRODUCTION OF BRED HORSES TO KENTUCKY.—ALBERT GOT BY AMERICUS, NOT BY MELZAR.—NOTICE OF MELZAR.—VALUE OF *aged* BROOD MARES.—MEASUREMENT OF ENGLISH ECLIPSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Gallatin county, Ky. February 1, 1830.

With many others I feel much indebted to your intelligent correspondent R. J. B. for his interesting communication, "Blood horses in Kentucky," inserted in No. 4, p. 170.

It will be plainly seen, that to procure such a number of fine stallions of the pure blood, a very large sum of money was expended. And that a spirit of enterprise and liberality, with a fondness for fine horses led to this investment. The individuals that made it, have fair claims to, and ought to receive the benefits resulting therefrom. The true character of our blood horses is not sufficiently known abroad to enable the breeders to obtain the advantages such heavy disbursements justify them to expect. Such publications as R. J. B's will lead to inquiry and investigation, the reputation and excellence of our stock will be established, and fair prices had for it.

Your correspondent is mistaken as to the sire of Albert; I beg leave to correct it, deeming it of great importance that the pedigrees of our blood horses should be correctly recorded;—the error is not of much importance, but still it is an error—Albert was got by Americus, and not by Melzar. It is thought by many that no stallion contributed so much to improve our stock of blood horses as Melzar did, considering that he covered one season only. In him was concentrated more of the Godolphin Arabian blood than any horse whose pedigree I recollect to have seen recorded; as will appear from his pedigree. All his ancestors are traced back in a direct line to that uncommon and rare breeder, the sire of so many extraordinary horses.—For his pedigree see last No. p. 472.

In the winter of 1800–1, the late Col. Robert Sanders, of Scott county, Kentucky, purchased Melzar of Col. John Hoskins, of King and Queen county, Virginia, for the sum of four thousand dollars;—a price ten times greater, in those days, in Kentucky, than was common for good covering horses. He brought him to his farm, eight miles from Lexington, and let him to mares at thirty dollars the season.

I am inclined to believe that the English breeders esteemed aged brood mares higher than is done in the United States. On reference to the books you will see that

Roxana, by the Bald Galloway, the dam of Lath, b. also the dam of Cade, b. was fourteen years old when the first, and sixteen years old when the latter was foaled.

The little Heartly mare, by Bartlet's Childers, was the dam of ten foals, among which was Janus, b. Blank, b. Old England, b. Trimmer, b. Shakespeare, ch. Midas, ch. and Slouch, ch.

Spiletta, by Regulus, the dam of Eclipse, ch. was fifteen years old when he was foaled, and had a ch. f. when twenty-five years old.

Silvertail, by White Nose, the dam of Fearnought, b. was eighteen years old when he was foaled, and had a ro. f. the dam of Storm, when twenty-two years old.

Spectator, mare, the dam of Diomed, was fourteen years old when he was foaled—had a b. f. Fancy, when seventeen years old.

Virago, by Snap, the dam of Saltram, br. had eleven colts from 1771 to 1789 inclusive, viz. seven grs. two bs. and two brs.

Eclipse, (O'Kelly's) was a chestnut, got by Marske, br.; he by Squirt, ch.; he by Bartlet's Childers, Darley Arabian, Leed's Arabian, Spanker, &c.

	Inches.
Eclipse measured from the withers to the ground	66
From top of the rump to the ground	67
From the most prominent part of the breast to the extremity of the buttocks	69
The shoulder blade	18
The <i>humerus</i> , or arm	12
The <i>cubitus</i> , or fore arm	16
The <i>canon</i> , or shank	12
The <i>pastern</i> , the coronet and foot	7
The same of the hind foot	9
The <i>shank</i> , or hind leg	14

I hope R. J. B. will favour the public with additional information on this interesting subject; he, no doubt, has facts and materials in abundance, if his leisure will permit him to communicate them. I regret my inability to aid you in your undertaking, with nothing more substantial than my good wishes for the complete success of such a laudable enterprise.

Your obedient servant,

L. S.

OTHELLO AND SELIMA.

MR. EDITOR:

As the pedigrees of the best running stock in Maryland were heretofore traced up to Othello and Selima, two celebrated animals, imported into this country more than three-fourths of a century ago, it may not be amiss to record in the Turf Register whatever in relation to them can, at this distant day, be recollected by the oldest amateurs of the turf. The following short sketch may elicit further information from other sources.

OTHELLO, foaled, the property of Lord Portmore, in the year 1743, was got by Crab. In 1749 he won four king's plates, besides other purses. He was imported into Maryland by Gov. Sharpe. SELIMA was imported by Mr. Tasker. She was got by the Godolphin Arabian, and was said to be full sister to Babraham.

The produce of Othello and Selima were Selima, purchased when young by Samuel Galloway, Esq. of Tulip hill:—Stella, never trained: and Ebony, remarkable for her speed and bottom, owned by Mr. Brent, of Virginia. She was the dam of Mr. Brogden's Chatham, a good horse at heats of four miles.

Selima afterwards had by the imported horse Traveller, commonly called Morton's Traveller, two colts, Partner and Ariel, capital racers; and by the imported horse Juniper, a colt called Babraham. Juniper was by Babraham, a son of the Godolphin Arabian. She also had a filly by the imported horse Fearnought.

Selim was foaled in 1759, and beat every horse of his day until after he was nine years old. In 1763 he won the purse at Annapolis, beating Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Dove, and others. At that time there was no course near Annapolis, and the horses ran two miles out, on the main road towards Baltimore, and returned. In 1764 and 1765 he won the purse at Philadelphia, beating the best horses in that neighbourhood. It was in 1765, or 1766, that he beat True Briton at Philadelphia, in a match for £500, (or pistoles) four miles and repeat. In 1766 he was winner over the course at Chestertown, beating the celebrated Yorick, from Virginia, a noted horse called Juno, and others. In October, 1767, he won the purse of one hundred guineas at Philadelphia, distancing three others. His superiority as a racer was so notorious in Maryland that he was frequently excepted, and not permitted to run. In 1768, for the first time, he was beat by the imported horse Figure. In 1772, when thirteen years old, he ran second to Mr. De Lancey's Nettle, beating the justly celebrated horse Silverheels, from Virginia, Wildair, and others—four mile heats. He was never trained afterwards.

Stella was the dam of Dr. Hamilton's mares Primrose and Thistle, by his imported horse Dove; and of Harmony, by his imported horse Figure. Primrose was a successful racer. Thistle, in 1769, won a sweepstakes of sixty guineas at Annapolis. Harmony was the fleetest animal of her day, but not remarkable for bottom. G. D.

A large white swan was shot a few weeks since at Longueuil, in the St. Lawrence, which measured eight feet between the extremities of the wings, five feet from the tail to the beak, and weighed between thirty and forty pounds.

THE PORTRAITURE OF THE GODOLPHIN ARABIAN.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, April, 1830.

The description of an original painting of the *Godolphin Arabian*, which your correspondent Philip, in the last number of the Register, describes as having seen at Houghton hall, in England, corresponds exactly with the portraiture and likeness of that celebrated stallion which I have seen from my earliest recollection in the hall at Tulip hill, West river, Maryland, formerly the seat of my ancestor, the late Samuel Galloway—as true a sportsman as any which the olden times of 1750 to 1784 could furnish. This likeness (with the portraitures of the celebrated racers, Flying Childers, Crab, Babraham, Miss Slamerkin, with her foal Othello at her feet, and a print representing one of the great races between Aaron and Driver, so nearly matched in bottom and speed, as to make the jockeys declare the accidental circumstance of one of their riders having the key of the stable door in his pocket, would decide the match against him,) still hangs in the old hall at Tulip hill, now the residence of Virgil Maxcy, Esq. who, I have no doubt, will take pleasure in enabling you to enrich your valuable and interesting Register with copies thereof, as well as a list of the pedigrees and performances of each, attached to the respective portraitures.

When your first number appeared, I remarked to our mutual and worthy friend G. G. that either the likeness by Stubbs, or that at Tulip hill was incorrect; and I suspected the latter was the true one, as it was taken from an original painting taken during the life of this celebrated stallion; may it not be reasonable to presume from the very likeness which your correspondent Philip saw at Houghton hall?*

T. R.

REMARKABLE RACES OF THE OLDEN TIME.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, April, 1830.

In looking over the memoranda of the performances of Colonel Tayloe and other's horses, from 1790 to 1805, my own recollection tells me there is a deficiency in some of the details. For instance, the race between Grey Diomed and General Ridgely's Cincinnatus, (in 1794) was one of the best and most contested which was ever

* ["Of this picture (by Seymour) the famous one of the late Mr. Stubbs was a copy, and sold at Stubbs's sale for 264 guineas."—*Vide* Lawrence's History and Delineation of the horse. London, 1809; p. 272.

"Stubbs's copy is from a genuine original," &c.—same author, p. 273;—High character of Stubbs as an artist, same work, pages 274, 275.]

run.—1st heat, 4 miles, won by Diomed, by nine or twelve inches—horses never uncovered and running head and head. By some misconception of Bill, (Ridgely's rider,) he went on after passing the judges' seat, fourth mile, followed by old Dick, the best rider I ever beheld, and who was aware of the mistake his antagonist had made, but willing to run a fifth mile, as he relied on the tried bottom of Diomed, then six years old, against the untried colt of four years—the fifth mile a dead heat; 2d heat, won by Diomed by nine inches only—horses never uncovered from start to post during this heat. I saw this race; Mr. Tayloe was absent.

The race at Annapolis in 1798, (at which Mr. Tayloe was not present,) between Leviathan and Little Medley, was also a most interesting one.—1st heat, horses never uncovered, (four mile heats;)—a dead heat.—2d heat, won by Leviathan, from twelve to fifteen inches.—3d heat, won by Leviathan (horses never uncovered,) by half a neck.*

In 1795 a Mr. William Johnson, of Virginia, (called the Irish *beauty*,) started Virago, afterwards sold to Col. Tayloe, the last day of the fall jockey club, at Annapolis, on the old course, nearly opposite the Poor house, on the south side of the road leading to Baltimore.—Three mile heats, and some fine horses against Virago; who, in passing by the gate on the Baltimore road, in the first round, made a dodge through, and run to the turn of the course, on the outside of the fence, before her rider could stop her. When he did, however, she was turned, and the spurs given her, which brought her at the top of her speed, through the gate, where she was turned, replaced on the track, and run on, winning the heat;—the greatest effort of speed ever witnessed, (as all the old sportsmen on the course declared,) or ever heard of by them. Walter Bowie, Col. Lyles, Gov. Ogle, C. Duvall, and many other old sportsmen were present. I saw this race, but was a *young man then*.

Graviores manent, and perhaps you'll have them one of these days.

Your old friend,

T. R.

TROTTING MATCHES, &c. RECOMMENDED.

MR. EDITOR:

I have read with great pleasure an article in your ninth number on *archery*, giving an account of the association at Philadelphia under the title of the "United Bowmen." The utility of your Magazine cannot be questioned after the perusal of many of the articles in the work

*[We have reason to think that our old friend's recollection is inaccurate in regard to both these races. 1. We are advised that Cincinnatus was drawn after the first heat. 2. That if Leviathan was pushed in the second heat of the race mentioned, it was not by Little Medley.]

designed to promote the manly exercises. In the best days of Sparta and Rome such sports as tended to make hardy warriors were patronized by their governments. In the age of chivalry tilts and tournaments, in the presence of the ladies, exhibited an exciting and splendid emulation. In England, at this day, tennis, cricket, and archery, are games of great competition; and in Scotland, *gough* clubs, at which the old and the young contend, are kept up with great animation. Where all the labours of the field are performed by a degraded population, it is peculiarly incumbent on freemen who wish to avoid effeminacy, to encourage the athletic sports among themselves. In the "ancient dominion" fives, throwing the bar, and other similar exercises were *formerly* in vogue; now, with the exception of a few quoit clubs in some of the towns, no games to increase the muscular strength are practised;—even the elegant amusement of billiards, a game suited, by the moderate exercise it induces, to all ages and both sexes, and which serves as a recreation in all weathers, (as the sailors say,) is prohibited by a pitiful statute of the legislature. It is not even permitted at our watering places, where people assemble for the purposes of health and diversion; and the natural effect of this restriction is a resort to faro and other sedentary games. Fox hunting is a noble exercise, and I wish it were more in use. The gallant steed and the faithful dog are the allies of man in that animating pursuit. Our jockey clubs are well kept up, and horses of the best blood are bred for the turf, but I think trotting matches, at regular periods, would not be less useful. They would introduce a more substantial breed of that fine animal. The full bred horse is in general too light for the saddle and harness. A cross of the thorough bred horse with likely mares of a different breed would give us stronger road horses and hunters, and I have no question that spring and fall meetings for matches and sweepstakes in trotting would be better attended than the turf now is. A contest in trotting ten miles and repeat, with ten stone weight, would afford better sport and excite more *general* interest, than a race between the speediest horses that terminates in four, six, or eight minutes.

A BUCKSKIN.

[We shall always recognize our friend "Buckskin" with pleasure, under whatever name he may assume. We agree with him in the utility of well regulated trotting matches. We have witnessed the effect of them in Philadelphia and New York, in their number of harness horses of the quickest and finest action. A horse there is so commonly estimated by his performance in that gait, that if you ask an ignorant stable boy, "what sort of a horse is that?" he will answer, "Well, I guess he's a three, or a three and a half;"—meaning so many minutes and seconds for a mile. If they hire you a horse and gig, they will compound not to charge if he does not easily make his ten miles an hour. Yet we have strong doubts whether trotting

matches would *take* in Virginia, or any where in the state rights region. It is not within the limits of their constitution to admire any equestrian feat that does not come as nearly as possible to flying; and they are not much inclined to change their constitution—indeed, they hardly know how to go about it. So far are they behind some of their neighbours in the “march of intellect,” that they are even yet ignorant of that great and convenient process of *changing by construction!!* but, as the old woman said, “some people are so hard-headed they will never learn.”

We attended the trotting match at New York, between Ephraim Smooth and two others, last week, in company with a noble hearted son of the old dominion;—one that is fond of the turf, and can *take beating*; having run thirty successive races without winning purse or heat. He undertook to time the trotters, but—actually fell asleep.—The three miles were done in 8 m. 16 s. When he *woke up*, he said it was the first trotting match he had *seen*, and never wished to see another!—We shall give, in a subsequent number, the rules and regulations of the New York Jockey Club.]

ARCHERY.—There is a table in the right hand plate in our last number which requires explanation. It is a representation of a card for registering the *hits* made by the archers at the target. The first perpendicular column on the card contains the archers' names, A, B, C, D, E. The next five columns represent the centre and circles of the target—the centre of the target is gold, the inner circle red, the next white, the third black, and the outer is blue. Hence a column is marked on the card for each circle, with the word gold, red, &c. There are two more columns, one for the total, the other for the value of the hits. A game-keeper stands at the target with this card, and with a pin makes a hole in the column answering to the circle hit, and opposite the archer's name. Thus, in the card in the plate, A has two hits in the gold, centre, six in the red circle, seven in the white, five in the black, and eight in the blue—total twenty-eight hits, and valued at one hundred and eighteen. B has four hits in the gold centre, four in the red circle, five in the white, eight in the black, and two in the blue—total twenty three—value, one hundred and fifteen. C has two hits in the gold centre, five in the red circle, five in the white, six in the black, and seven in the blue—total twenty-five—value one hundred and three. D has one hit in the gold centre, three in the red circle, four in the white, twelve in the black, and six in the blue—total twenty-six—value ninety-two. E has two hits in the red circle, nine in the white, seven in the black, and thirteen in the blue—total thirty-one—value ninety-three. The *value* of the hits is to be ascertained by multiplying those in the gold centre by nine, in the red circle by seven, in the white by five, in the black by three, and taking the number in the blue without alteration. This appears to be the rule for ascertaining the value of the hits with the Philadelphia bowmen; but it is very different in England, (where, however, they have different rules.) There the most common mode of estimating it is, to multiply the number of hits in the gold centre by nine, in the red circle by three, in the white by two, by adding a fourth to those in the black, and taking those in the blue as they stand. This rule, applied to the card in the plate, would have given the prize to B; making the value of his hits

fourteen more than that of A's; but, by the Philadelphia rule, the value of A's hits is three more than that of B's.

In England archery is esteemed an appropriate amusement for ladies. As such it is handsomely treated in the "Young Ladies' Book;"—a work more elegant and useful than all the annuals with which we have been inundated. Numerous engravings serve to illustrate the subject; but the forthcoming work of Mr. Dobson, as far as relates to archery, will, doubtless, be a sufficient manual for those who wish to understand and to practise this elegant exercise.

RACING MEMORANDA.

1825.

(Continued from page 436.)

May 10. *First day*, sweepstakes, (supposed Tree hill,) for three years old, \$400, mile heats, won by Gohanna.

B. c. Gohanna, by Sir Archy,	3	1	1
B. c. Bozarus, by Sir Archy,	2	2	2
Ch. c. Tickler, by Timoleon,	1	3	3

Time, 1 m. 55 s.—1 m. 53 s.—2 m.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$300, three mile heats, won by Aratus.

B. h. Aratus, five years old, by Director,	1	1	
Ch. f. Phillis, four years old, by Sir Archy,	5	2	
Ch. g. Tom Tough, aged, do.	4	3	
Ch. g. Sir John, aged, by Florizel,	3	4	
Ch. f. Rosette, four years old, by Sir Archy,	2	5	

Time, 6 m. 2 s.—and 5 m. 59 s.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, won by Flirtilla.

B. m. Flirtilla, five years old, by Sir Archy,	1	1	
B. g. Doctor, six years old, by Francisco,	3	2	
B. m. Betsey Richards, by Sir Archy,	2	3	

Time, 8 m. 1 s.—and 8 m. 22 s.

Fourth day, Lafayette barouche stake, for three years old, mile heats, won by Lafayette.

B. c. Lafayette, by Virginian,	1	1	
B. f. Eliza White, by Sir Archy,	2	dis.	
B. c. Nameless, by Herod,	3	dis.	

Time, 1 m. 54 s.—and 1 m. 56 s.

Flirtilla and Henry were at this time esteemed the two best four mile nags in Virginia, Janet (Virginia Lafayette) having died. They were matched to run in September, four mile heats, at Tree Hill, which match was annulled, Henry having fallen lame.

May. At the Union Course races, Long island, gr. f. Ariel, three years old, by Eclipse, won a match, a single two miles, distancing a Bussorah colt.

Ch. c. Count Piper, four years old, by Marshal Duroc, beat with much ease, in a match, two mile heats. br. m. Vanity, five years old, by Harwood—the latter in bad condition.

B. m. Modesty, won the four mile heats.

- Oct. At the Union course, Long island, the first day three matches, gr. f. Ariel, three years old, by Eclipse, mile heats, \$5000 a side, beat b. c. Lafayette, by Virginian, in two heats, won with ease. Time 1 m. 49 s.—and 1 m. 52 s.
- Ch. c. Trouble, four years old, by Duroc, four mile heats, \$5000 a side, beat b. c. Lance, by Eclipse, without much difficulty. Time not given.
- Ch. f. Lalla Rookh, by Oscar, two years old, beat Kildee, a match, mile heats won with ease.
- Next day*, b. m. Flirtilla, five years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats with great ease, distancing her only antagonist, Moonshine, in the second heat.
- B. c. American Boy, three years old, by Sea Gull, won the three mile heats with much ease, beating Oscar, Misfortune and Suffolk.
- Snap won the two mile heats, beating Gamester, Flagellator, and an Eclipse colt. Time, 3 m. 48 s.
- Fox won the sweepstakes, in two heats, beating American Boy and Roxana.
- Oct. 31. B. m. Flirtilla, five years old, by Sir Archy, beat Ariel, three years old, by Eclipse, in a match over the Union course, Long Island, \$20,000 a side, three mile heats, in three heats. From the great speed evinced by both, the two first heats would have been quick, but for the peculiar circumstances with which they were run. The first mile, Flirtilla being restrained far behind, was run in about 2 m. 12 s.;—but on starting the second mile, Flirtilla was let loose, and shot ahead, maintaining her ground till the last quarter, when Ariel locked her, and beat her out for the heat about a neck—the last two miles run in 3 m. 47 s. The second heat Flirtilla took the lead, widening the gap between them throughout the last mile, that she was so far ahead as to be stopt short of the winning stand; owing to which Ariel run alongside, and the heat was won by only the head. The last heat Flirtilla won with ease—sixty to eighty yards ahead. Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 54 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 54 s.
- Oct. 13. Baltimore, ch. h. Southern Eclipse, five years old, by Northampton, won the four mile heats—a good race, beating Pandora, Wharf Rat, Trippet, and Pavilion.
- Ch. c. Tickler, three years old, by Timoleon, won with ease the three mile heats, beating Floretta, Napoleon, Brainworm, and Lafayette, (aged.)
- Ch. c. Fairfax, three years old, by Ratler, won the two mile heats, beating five.
- At Washington, next week, ch. h. Southern Eclipse, won the four mile heats, beating Tickler and Hickory, in two heats;—a good race.—Tickler the favourite.
- Ch. c. Fairfax, won with ease the two mile heats, beating br. f. Lady Hal, and two others.—Lady Hal the favourite.—1st heat, 3 m. 50 s.
- B. m. Trippet won the three mile heats, beating Hickory and another.

At Fredericksburg, the next week, ch. h. Southern Eclipse won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating with ease Atalanta, by Chance.

New Market races.—B. c. Gohanna won the sweepstakes, two mile heats, beating Rob Roy, in two heats—won with ease. Course heavy—two drawn.

B. f. Betsey Robinson, four years old, by Thaddeus, won with ease the three mile heats, beating the celebrated Bertrand, by Sir Archy, Janus, and Doctor.

B. h. Marion, won the four mile heats, (\$700,) beating Washington and Mary Cobbs with great ease.

Oct. 18. Tree hill races.—Sweepstakes, \$600, two mile heats, won by Eliza White.

B. f. Eliza White, three years old, by Sir Archy, . . . 1 1

Ch. c. (T. Field's,) do. do. . . . 3 2

B. c. Instructor, by Virginian, 2 3

Time, 4 m. 5 s.—and 3 m. 55 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$300, three mile heats, won by Mark Time.

G. g. Mark Time, six years old, by Gallatin, . . . 1 1

Br. h. Aratus, five years old, by Director, . . . 2 2

Br. g. Elshender, by Sir Hal, 4 3

B. m. Margaret, by Archy, 3 4

Ch. h. Washington, six years old, by Timoleon, . . . 5 dis.

Time, 5 m. 51 s.—and 5 m. 54 s.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$1000, won by Betsey Robinson.

B. f. Betsey Robinson, four years old, by Thaddeus, 1 2 1

Ch. f. Phillis, four years old, by Sir Archy, . . . 2 1 2

B. h. John Richards, six years old, by Sir Archy, . . . 4 3 3

B. f. Carinna, four years old, by do. . . . 3 dis.

Ch. g. Liberator, six years old, by Director, . . . dis.

B. m. Rosabella, five years old, by Sir Hal, . . . dis.

Time, 7 m. 59 s.—7 m. 56 s.—and 8 m. 44 s.—The two first heats the best time, for four mile heats, over this course, which is illy adapted for quick races.

1826.

Feb. At Columbia, South Carolina, b. h. Bertrand, five years old, won the four mile heats, beating Betsey Robinson, who took the first heat and broke down in the second or third.

Ch. f. Lady Lagrange, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats.

At Charleston, S. C. b. h. Bertrand, five years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats, beating Lady Lagrange, who ran one good heat.

Br. h. Aratus, six years old, by Director, won the three mile heats, in two heats, beating William and Saxe Weimar. Time, 5 m. 54 s. and 5 m. 46 s.

F. Creeping Kate, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes with great ease.

Third day, two mile heats, won by Sea Gull, in four heats, 1 2 3 1

Juliet, 3 3 1 2

Frantic, 2 1 2 3

Time, 3 m. 52 s.—3 m. 50 s.—3 m. 51 s.—and 3 m. 57 s.

Sea Gull the favourite, won the last heat by only a head.

Feb. The handicap purse, three mile heats, was won, in four heats, by Bertrand;—a splendid race, throughout closely contested; and for time, taking the four heats as run by Bertrand, who was within half a length of winning each of the heats he lost, was the best over that course, if not as good time for twelve miles (23 m. 22 s.) *as was ever run*—beating “the great match” by twenty-six seconds; but the one was *three four mile heats*, in which Henry, not quite four years old, carried 108 pounds; the other four three mile heats won by a five year old, (six in the course of three months,) carrying 112 pounds.

Br. h. Bertrand, five years old, by Sir Archy, . . . 2 2 1 1

Br. h. Aratus, five years old, by Director, . . . 1 3 3 2

F. Creeping Kate, by Sir Archy, . . . 3 1 2 dr.

First heat, won by the head, 5 m. 47 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 43 s.—Aratus dropping only within the distance, as also in the 3d heat, he and Kate being run in partnership.—3d heat in 5 m. 53 s.—4th heat, won by a neck, 5 m. 54 s.

April. At Halifax, N. C. b. m. Flirtilla, six years old, by Sir Archy, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats.

Gr. g. Mark Time, won the proprietor's purse, three mile heats, and two days after the handicap.

Miss Halifax, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes for three years old.

At Laurenceville, ch. c. Shakspeare, four years old, by Virginian, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Ariel.

B. m. Betsey Richards, aged, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats.

Three year old sweepstakes won by Epicus.

At Belfield, ch. c. Shakspeare, by Virginian, won the jockey club purse, three mile heats.

B. m. Betsey Richards won the two mile heats.

Ch. c. Pirate, by Sir Archy, won the three year old sweepstake.

May 2. New Market.—Miss Halifax took the three year old sweepstakes, mile heats, in three heats, beating Pirate, Epicus, and others, after a severe race—the first a dead heat, and the 2d won by a head only from Pirate.

The next day Betsey Richards, aged, won the proprietor's purse, three mile heats, in four heats.

B. m. Betsey Richards, 2 1 2 1

Ch. f. Janet, four years old, by Sir Archy, . . . 3 2 1 2

Ch. h. Tyro, seven years old, by Constitution, . . . 1 4 dis.

Shawnee, 4 3 dis.

The jockey club purse, \$700, was won the next day by Gohanna.

B. c. Gohanna, four years old, by Sir Archy, . . . 3 1 1

Ch. c. Shakspeare, four years old, by Virginian, . . . 2 2 2

B. m. Flirtilla, six years old, by Sir Archy, . . . 1 dis.

The first a very severe heat between Flirtilla (who broke down in the second heat,) and Shakspeare.

Fourth day, the post stakes, three mile heats, were won by gr. f. Ariel, four years old, by Eclipse, beating Mark Time—a good race.

Shawnee won the mile heats. Time, 1 m. 49 s.

May. Tree Hill races—the next week.

The sweepstakes for three year olds were won by Mr. Field's filly.

The next day, ch. f. Janet, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats.

Third day, the jockey club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, was won with ease by gr. f. Ariel, four years old, by Eclipse.

Fourth day, gr. g. Mark Time, won the post stake, three mile heats.

Canton races, near Baltimore, the following week.

The jockey club purse, three mile heats, was won by Louisa Sims (Savary) in three heats.

Gr. f. Louisa Sims, four years old, by Ratler, . . . 2 1 1

Ch. c. Fairfax, do. do. . . . 1 bolted.

Forest Maid, 4 2 2

Brainworm, 3 3 3

Rhoderick Dhu, 5 4 4

An extremely well contested race between Louisa Sims and Fairfax, till he bolted in the 2d heat, and also between the three last. Time, 5 m. 52 s.—6 m. 2 s.—and 6 m. 7 s.

The next day's purse was taken by b. h. Oscar, owing to Fairfax having bolted in the 2d heat after winning the first, beating also Lady Hal. Time, 3 m. 55 s.—4 m.—and 4 m. 20 s.

Union course, Long island, the following week.

Ch. h. Count Piper, five years old, by Marshal Duroc, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Janet, by Sir Archy—a very close race each heat. Time, 7 m. 56 s.—and 8 m. 16 s. The course had been lately ploughed, and was heavy.

B. c. American Boy, four years old, by Sea Gull, won the three mile heats with ease, beating Maryland, Half Moon, and an Eclipse colt. Time, 6 m.—and 6 m. 30 s.

Flagellator, won the two mile heats, beating Fox, Snap, and Matilda. Time, 3 m. 59 s.—and 3 m. 54 s.

Sportsman, by Bussorah, won a match, mile heats, beating a Ratler colt, both three years old.

Br. c. Trumpator, three years old, by Sir Solomon, also won a match against an untried colt, mile heats.

Ch. f. Lalla Rookh, three years old, by Oscar, won a match, mile heats, beating Sportsman, by Bussorah.

Oct. 3. Union course races, Long island, ch. f. Janet, four years old, (full sister to Sir Charles,) by Sir Archy, won the jockey club purse,

four mile heats, with the greatest ease, beating Mark Time, (who ran second to her in the first heat, about sixty yards behind, after which he was drawn,) and American Boy, who made no contest in the second. Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 43 s.

B. h. Lance, five years old, by Eclipse, won the three mile heats, beating Fairfax, Flagellator, and Hazard—a good race between the two first. Time, 5 m. 56 s.—and 6 m. 1 s.

B. h. Trumpator, three years old, by Sir Solomon, took the purse the next day in three heats—a close contest, . 3 1 1

Gr. g. Mark Time, seven years old, by Gallatin, . 2 3 2

Ch. f. Lalla Rookh, three years old, by Oscar, . 1 2 3

Angelica, 4 dr.

Transport, 5 dis.

Time, 3 m. 50 s.—3 m. 54 s.—and 3 m. 54 s.

B. h. Jack on the Green won a sweepstakes, mile heats, in three heats, beating Fox, the winner of the first, and three more. Time, 1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 56 s.—and 1 m. 57 s.

Canton races, near Baltimore.—Gr. g. Mark Time, by Gallatin, won the four mile heats, after severe running, beating Southern Eclipse, who closely contested both heats.

Ch. c. Fairfax won the next day.

At Washington, next week, ch. f. Janet, four years old, by Sir Archy, won with ease the four mile heats, beating Eliza White, who had the preceding week won at Richmond.

Ch. f. Sally Hope, three years old, by Sir Archy, won with ease the two mile heats, beating Fairfax, the second best, and Trumpator and another. Time, 3 m. 52 s.—and 3 m. 54 s.

B. f. Eliza White, four years old, by Sir Archy, won with ease the three mile heats, beating Southern Eclipse, Atalanta, Oscar and Hickory.

B. f. Eliza White, the next day, won a sweepstakes, beating Sally Hope and Fairfax in four heats—in a heavy fall of rain, the course very deep.

Eliza White, 2 2 1 1

Fairfax, 3 1 2 2

Sally Hope, 1 3 drawn.

1st heat, won by the neck only, in 4 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 1 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 8 s.—and 4th heat, 4 m. 16 s.

Oct. At Fredericksburg, the next week, ch. f. Janet, won with ease the four mile heats, beating Frantic and another.

B. f. Eliza White, won with ease the three mile heats, beating Blenheim and several more.

B. m. Atalanta, six years old, by Chance, won the two mile heats, beating Byron and others.

Sept. Milton, N. C. races.—B. c. Monsieur Tonson, four years old, by Pacolet, won the jockey club purse.

Ch. f. Sally Walker, won the two mile heats, beating Sally M'Gee.

B. c. Monsieur Tonson, beat Sally Walker, two mile heats, at Caswell court house.

Virginia fall races.—At Broad Rock, gr. f. Ariel, four years old, by Eclipse, won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, with great ease.

B. c. Lafayette, four years old, by Virginian, won the two mile heats.

Oct. At New Market, f. Miss Halifax, won the sweepstakes for three years old, two mile heats, beating Pirate and another—a close race. Time, 4 m. 3 s. each heat—the ground heavy from rain the previous day.

B. c. Lafayette, won the proprietor's purse, next day, three mile heats, beating Lady Greenville, Lady Lagrange, and Restless.—The course excessively heavy from a continuation of rain—no time kept.

Gr. f. Ariel, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Phillis and Betsey Archer in two heats—no time.

At Tree Hill, next week, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, won by

B. f. Sally M'Gee, three years old, by Timoleon, . . . 1 2 1

Ch. f. Lady Lagrange, 5 1 2

Ch. f. Phillis, 4 3 3

Ch. c. Pirate, 3 4 4

Ch. f. Lady Greenville, 2 5 dr.

Ch. h. Restless, dis.

Time, 4 m. 2 s.—3 m. 57 s.—and 3 m. 57 s.—a close and very interesting race, each heat.

The jockey club purse, \$1000, was won the next day to general surprise, bets two to one against him, by b. c. Monsieur Tonson, four years old, who took each heat, beating the celebrated Ariel, Blenheim, and Gohanna. Time, 8 m. 4 s.—and 7 m. 57 s.

The post stake, \$500, a single four miles, was the next day won by b. f. Eliza White, four years old, by Sir Archy, beating Saluda, Lafayette, and Mountaineer—won with ease. Time, 8 m. 2 s.

Norfolk races, two mile heats, won by b. m. Isabel, by Sir Archy, five years old, (she had previously beaten Arab, who was again restive, and would not run,) in three heats, . . . 2 1 1

B. m. Atalanta, six years old, by Chance, . . . 1 2 2

B. h. Sir William, 3 3 3

Time, 9 m. 55 s.—3 m. 52 s.—and 3 m. 56 s.

Mile heats, won by ch. f. Sally Hope, three years old, by Sir Archy, beating Austin and Poggie in two heats. Time, 1 m. 49 s.—2 m. 4 s.

The racing on the southern courses, for several successive weeks after the Tree Hill races, was scarce any thing besides Monsieur Tonson's and Sally M'Gee's successes. Wherever he took the first purse, she took the second, except at Caswell court house, where she was beat by Sally Walker.

A fortnight after the Tree Hill races, Monsieur Tonson, in three heats, won the three mile heats for the jockey club purse, at Bel-

field, beating Sally Walker, who took one heat, Ariel, and Lafayette.

The next week, at New Hope, he took the jockey club purse, three mile heats, beating Shakspeare.

A fortnight after he won the jockey club purse, at Boynton, (New Hope) beating Sally Walker in two heats. 1st heat, 7 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 54 s. Considering the heavy track, this is viewed as good a four mile race as was ever run in any country. The further performances of Ariel, Shakspeare, and others, this fall, are not known.

Dec. 23. At Norfolk, a match for \$2000 a side, two mile heats, between Eagle, a celebrated aged gelding, that had for years been running with unrivalled success in that neighbourhood, and Sally Hope, three years old, by Sir Archy, was won by Eagle, by about a length; good running. Even betting. Time, 3 m. 50 s.—and 3 m. 51 s.

(To be Continued.)

SPURIOUS PEDIGREES.

MR. EDITOR:

Sharpsburg, Md. April 23, 1830.

Can you give me a solution of the following query? Ratler, owned by the late Dr. Thornton! is he the only turf horse of that name? or are there more Ratlers? My reason for making the inquiry is, that I have somewhere seen it stated that Ratler won sixteen or seventeen capital races and never lost a heat. In a late number of the Register, containing the report of the Washington course for several years, I find Ratler beaten several times. I wish you to notice and reprobate a villanous practice which is frequently resorted to by persons owning covering horses: that of giving spurious pedigrees and garbled accounts of performances, omitting their unsuccessful races. A horse was purchased in Hagerstown, not many weeks since, from a drover that came from Ohio a few days before; a man living in Pennsylvania purchased him, and took him on to Pennsylvania to stand this season, with a long pedigree to the bills, descending from Diomed through Ratler. There is no doubt but this is frequently practised, and that is the way in which dunghill blood disgraces our courses. I will try and get all the particulars, and let you know. Respectfully, T. H.

[One of the most useful objects to be accomplished by a Turf Register, is to detect and expose *spurious pedigrees*, and attempts to deceive the public in regard to horses offered for the public use. It was not expected, however, that it would ever be our duty to hold up to public scorn a fabrication so shameless and bold as that which is exhibited in the following case. The man who would practise it is on a level with a common thief, and richly deserves the whipping post;—the pillory should be reserved for younger and less hardened rogues. The information was communicated to Bela Badger, Esq. in a letter from Syracuse, state of New York, May 2, 1830. A few

of the most palpable lies, appearing in bold relief upon the surface of the advertisement, will be noted at the foot.]

Pedigree of a horse called Sir Richard, *eight years old this next June*. And states, in his advertisement, that his stock is sold generally in an advance from \$600 to \$1300 above common horses.

PEDIGREE (*Copy*).—Sir Richard was sired by old Diomed,* (the sire of old Duroc,) his dam was sired by old English Eclipse, and she was imported by Charles Cook, of South Carolina. Sir Richard was raised by Charles Cook, of South Carolina, in Charleston. At the age of three was entered, and run the colt race at Washington city against the celebrated horse Slender,† Sir William, Monsieur Tonson,‡ and Lady Brooks, for \$2000, Sir Richard gaining the race with ease. He was then sold for \$2500 to Mr. William Holiday, of Spottsylvania county, Virginia;§ he was then taken to Tree Hill course, three miles east of Richmond, where he ran the four mile heats against Wm. R. Johnston's celebrated horse Medley,|| and Mr. H. Harrison's horse Bald Eagle, Mr. Winn's mare Flirtilla; Sir Richard taking the purse, which consisted of \$9000.¶ He was then removed to Broad Rock races, three miles south of Richmond, where he ran a match race with the celebrated horse Rocky Mountain;** Sir Richard distanced him the first heat, taking the purse, consisting of \$700. Running the third day against Wm White's mare Florizel, and Wm. Winn's horse Snap, Sir Richard taking the purse of \$500. He was then removed to New Market, where he ran against the celebrated Betsey Richards, Waxey, Star, and Red Bird; Waxey taking the first heat, Red Bird the second, and Sir Richard the third and fourth; winning the purse of \$7000.†† He was then taken to Halifax, North Carolina, where he ran against Judge Bolden's‡‡ celebrated horse

* Dead about twenty years.

† Slender happens to be a mare, and never was at Washington.

‡ Neither ever were at Washington.

§ There is a Mr. Walter Holiday, but it is believed no such person as William Holiday exists in Spottsylvania county.

|| Medley never ran at Tree Hill.

¶ What a thumper!

** No such horse.

†† Every word a lie!

‡‡ The Judge will be amused at this if he should ever see it. Washington, got by Timoleon, is eleven years old. Timoleon has not been trained these twelve years. One thing, however, must be admitted—this said Mr. Brown-ing is a "whole hog" man—does not stop at trifles, and always brings his horse handsomely out *upon his bottom!* he must be a rare blade—lucky will it be for him if some judge does not give him a letter of introduction to the keeper of that celebrated public house, so well kept at Auburn, in the state of New York, called—the penitentiary; there to beguile the tedious hours of solitary confinement by *inventing pedigrees!* But he should have found time to finish in the true Arabian style: "I testify on my conscience and honour, that Sir Richard is of the breed concerning which the Prophet has said, 'The true runners when they run strike fire; and they grant prosperity until the day of judgment!'"

Timoleon, a match race for \$2000. Timoleon taking the first heat, Richard second and third. And one other race I did not have time to copy; and then sold to William B. Browning.

Advertisement.

Signed, WILLIAM B. BROWNING.

VETERINARY.

REMARKS ON THE BIG-HEAD IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Georgetown, April 22, 1830.

I have been a breeder of horses for forty years; I never observed this disease until two months ago; then in a fine colt about ten months old, a large swelling appeared in a direct line between his nostrils and eyes, and was very hard; I was alarmed, and supposed it to be something of glanders, or colt's distemper; but it continuing without much change, and no other part of the head affected, I confess, I knew not what the disease was, until I saw in your last number, the disease called big-head in horses;—the description given corresponds perfectly. The colt run in a fine wheat and rye field all the winter, was fed well with grain, had a shelter to go under, and straw to lie on; nothing was done for him, the swelling is lessening, and I flatter myself he will get over it in a short time, and yet make a capital horse. The use of a hard brush frequently applied can do no injury, and may be of great use not only to the part affected, but to the whole body. If the above is worth a place in your pleasing Register, you may insert it. I never see a horse with a remarkably ugly head, that it does not remind me of the famous English Eclipse. The above disease will destroy the best shaped head for the time.

Very respectfully,

THOMAS PETER.

STRANGLES IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Hudson, N. Y. April 22, 1830.

In the last number of your Magazine is an article upon "strangles in horses," more generally known in this county as the distemper. The author is mistaken when he asserts "that it never seizes horses more than once." I have frequently known it to attack horses more than once, but always with less violence after the first attack; nor is a horse so liable to be seized with it a second time. I once knew a colt foaled with the disorder, whose mother had it at the time of its birth. I have known it to attack sucking colts and aged horses; I, therefore, believe that they are liable to take the infection at any age, although certainly more liable when young. The disorder does not, as the author supposes, "begin with a swelling under the jaw-bone;" it invariably commences with fever, then follows the swelling under the jaw-bone and cough. The best mode of treatment is profuse bleeding, followed by cooling purgatives, and a frequent application of poultices to parts swollen, attention to diet and gentle exercise.

The author has compared the strangles to the small pox in children; it is more like the hooping cough, if indeed it can be compared to either.

I remain yours, respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER.

SHOOTING EXTRAORDINARY.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, D. C. May, 1830.

In the autumn of 1824, Mr. George Mason, of Gunston, Fairfax county, Va. on the grounds near Alexandria, D. C. belonging to Col. Aug. Smith, killed forty-nine partridges without missing a single shot. Mr. Mason snagged his foot when he first entered the field, and was lame the whole day—he did not fire a gun till after 10 o'clock, and his shot were all expended before sunset, when the birds were most abundant. All the plain shots, (that is, when a single bird was pointed close to them in the open field,) were given to Lieut. Hamersley, of the Navy, who had just returned from a three years' cruise in the Mediterranean. Mr. M. hunted two pointers, one an imported English dog, and his dog Pluto. The English dog had a high character, was perfectly trained, (his owner, Mr. Young, has hired him for the shooting season, at the price of \$25.) Pluto proved greatly his superior. Although now very old, I believe no dog in Virginia or Maryland, can compare with him either for fleetness or staunchness, in ranging or finding single birds. Pluto was out of a setter bitch, called Phillis, who was out of a setter of a breed formerly obtained from Dr. Edward Jones, of the Eastern Shore of Maryland, who, I believe, imported them—and got by Dr. G. Brown's imported Highland setter Bob, one of the best dogs that ever went into a field. Pluto was got by Ponto, who was descended from the first stock of pointers introduced into Virginia. Ponto was a most impetuous dog, and always ran as if he intended to break his neck; yet he never flushed a bird. I once saw him dashing as if the devil was after him, and in the act of springing a high fence, couch suddenly, on the top rail, and make a point at a bird *ten or twelve feet above his head, in a tree*. I have often thought I would have given any thing for a good painting of his attitude at that moment—except for the intelligence of his eye, he seemed to have been absolutely petrified in a single moment. In reading the accounts of the English sportsmen, it should be borne in mind that the English partridge is larger than ours, more abundant, as the game laws afford them protection, is not so shy, and do not take such rapid flights—of course are easier killed.

The same gentleman killed two bucks, running, at one shot, with a rifle loaded with a single ball. He once shot at eight partridges, flying, and killed them all. He shot at three dippers with a rifle and killed them; struck the two nearest in the head and the other in the neck. I saw him strike a playing card six times running with a pistol, at the distance of thirty yards—the pistol is now in the possession of his brother, Capt. R. B. Mason, of the army—it poises better and fires with

more accuracy than any other in the world—it was made by Prosser, of London. I have frequently seen him take a pistol in each hand, distance ten yards, and in the act of advancing rapidly, strike a lath with each. Mr. Mason shot off the heads of twenty-nine squirrels with his rifle in one day's hunt, in Dogue neck, without missing one: the last shot was with half a bullet. I have seen him kill hares and foxes, running with a rifle. To kill deer running, with his rifle, and name the place where they were struck, was a thing so common with him, that it ceased to excite any surprise. He can throw into the air two apples at once, and strike each with a double barrel gun, before they fall. I once saw him put a bandage over his eyes so that he could not possibly see, and turn loose ten partridges, one at a time, and kill three at the ten shots. Mr. Mason thinks he can kill one partridge in ten shots (flying) with a rifle—I have no doubt of it myself. In Charles county, in Maryland, Mr. Mason shot at a paper with a rifle, the paper cut exactly the size of a quarter of a dollar, and struck it four times in succession, the distance sixty yards. Mr. King, one of the gentlemen present, since a member of the Maryland legislature, said it was all chance, accidentally shaking right; but if it could be done with a rest he would be convinced. Mr. M. then laid down, fired from the bank of a ditch, and drove the centre. A paper was then cut out by a five-penny-bit—Mr. M. fired at it thirty yards, with a rest, four times; struck it three times, and missed it the fourth, by about a hair's breadth, owing, he said, to one of the gentlemen speaking to him just as he was touching the trigger. I have seen him drive the centre, a point, three yards, off-hand, five times in succession. I have seen many first rate rifle shots attempt it without succeeding once in five times—it is more difficult than you would imagine. Mr. Mason killed eighteen white backs at six shots, flying over Hallooing point, on the Potomac. I saw him kill, with his rifle, three tame pigeons flying, at six shots. I will mention two curious facts, which were related to me by a gentleman now in Tennessee. Mr. M., when a boy, fixed on the top of a cherry tree a dead bush, for the cherry birds to light on, (every one knows that if there is a dead limb on a tree those birds will always settle on it, as close as they can cluster,) concealed himself behind a blind, with a large duck gun loaded with mustard seed shot—he fired at forty-four and killed them every one. When first learning to shoot, he fired at a hare closely pursued by a dog, missed it, laid down the gun, picked up a stone and killed it.

Yet, with all this extraordinary skill, Mr. Mason had his match, the late Mr. Edgar McCarty, of Fairfax. Mr. McCarty killed three house martins flying with a rifle, and cut the wing feathers of the fourth; when

this was mentioned at a barbacue at Dorrel's spring, Fairfax county; it was doubted by some gentlemen, and ascribed to chance by others. Mr. McCarty offered to bet his saddle horse that he could kill three, in five shots, and Mr. Richard B. Alexander, the gentleman mentioned in your Sporting Magazine, No. 5, page 236, as having killed two deer with one hand, with a double barrel gun, and taking sight at the third, who perfectly knew Mr. McCarty's skill, offered a bet of \$100, that Mr. McCarty could do it—upon inquiry the doubters were convinced, and declined the bets. I have seen Mr. McCarty fire at the bank swallows flying, with a rifle, and strike them so point blank that they would be literally cut to pieces. I could narrate you many more astonishing facts about the skill of these two gentlemen, but I do not choose to risk my character for veracity; however, for several of the facts, and for the extraordinary character they bore as sportsmen, I will refer you to some living witnesses, to wit: Mr. Taliaferro, member of Congress; Mr. Grymes, Mr. Hooe, and others, of King George county, Va.; Mr. Graham, of the Land office, Washington; Mr. Lyles and Mr. West, of Md.; Mr. G. Alexander, of Kentucky; Mr. John McCarty, and Wm. McCarty, late secretary of the Territory of Florida, both brothers to Mr. Edgar McCarty; *cum multis aliis*. First rate shots never brag. If ever you hear a bragger; mark him down a junior sportsman, or second rate. Mr. Mason always said Mr. McCarty was the better shot; Mr. McCarty said the same of Mr. Mason. Take those two gentlemen in the various ways of shooting, with rifles, pistols and shot guns, and their superiors cannot be produced in the whole shooting world. I have often inquired of myself, why they should so excel all other sportsmen, and have come to this conclusion—that to be eminently successful, it requires great presence of mind and great muscular powers. These gentlemen certainly possessed those attributes in a high degree. I have seen them repeatedly try who could strain a horse farthest with a fifty-six pound weight on their head, without its falling off.

Yours, X. Y. Z.

GREYHOUND.—A few days since we saw a very beautiful greyhound, called "Blucher," which has lately been received from England, by Lieut. H. A. Thompson, of the U. S. Army, who has favoured us with the following particulars:—He is two feet two inches in height, one foot through the chest; is two years old. Previous to his leaving England he killed ninety-eight hares, forty-one of them "*single handed*." He was the second best of twenty greyhounds that run for a silver cup valued at £21. He was got by Lord Rivers's celebrated greyhound, "Ratler," out of a bitch called "Bobstay," belonging to Dr. Bellies. He is a mouse colour, and one of the handsomest animals of the kind we have ever seen.

TWO DAYS SPORT AT CAPE COD,
WITH THE ANGLE AND THE GUN.

MR. EDITOR:

Boston, April 26, 1830.

If the following sketch of two days sport at Cape Cod, with the rod and the gun, is worthy of insertion, perhaps you may hear again from
A SUBSCRIBER.

[The sooner, and the oftener, the better.—ED.]

Barnstable, August 25, 1829.—My friend A. and myself agreed to go plover shooting to-day. Accordingly, we were up with the sun, and having taken an early breakfast, we procured a guide and set off for the flats. These are extensive sand banks in the harbour, which are left bare at low water, and are much frequented by curlew, plover, and others of the *Tringa* tribe, in search of small fish and insects left by the tide. The shooter must station himself on one of these little islands, which are covered with long grass and reeds, affording a shelter from the observation of the birds. About an hour before low tide, the flats began to run bare, and were surrounded by flocks endeavouring to alight, upon which we opened our fire with some success. Sometimes single birds would pass us, affording fine shots.—And then a flock of a dozen or two would settle within five or six rods. The proper way is to take a position and maintain it without moving, until the birds have done flying, for if you move from your ambush to pick up your game, they will not come within shot.

The sport lasts only about half an hour; for after the whole flats are bare, the birds can light where they please, and it is impossible to approach within shot.

On collecting our game, found we had between four and five dozen birds, red breasted and grey plover, curlew, ring-necks and gulls.

There are few places that offer more inducements to the sportsman than Barnstable. In the spring, there are, within a few miles, some of the finest trout streams in America. In summer, immense flocks of plover, &c. cover the beaches and marshes. In the fall, there are plenty of partridges and quails on the upland; and in the forest, which covers the middle of the cape, deer are found more abundantly than in any other place in New England. In the winter, the bay is full of ducks and other sea fowl; and at all seasons it abounds in the finest sea fish of all kinds. Add to this a fine healthy air, and salt bathing, and good and cheap accommodations, at our excellent friend, Mrs. Crocker's, or aunt Sally, as she is generally called, and who is a perfect Meg Dods in cookery and neatness, although, praised be Allah! not in bitterness of speech.

26th. Although not the best season for trout, (May and June being the months when they are in perfection,) yet we concluded to go and

give them a trial. So we tackled up the wagon, and set off on a wild track, which led through the woods. These are very thick, and afford a fine cover for deer, which are said to increase, although they are much hunted. There was a wolf here about a year ago, which did a great deal of mischief among the deer and sheep, 2000 of which he was supposed to have killed in three years; during which time, the people were after him all the time, but could never get near enough to shoot him—their dogs would not follow him. At last, the towns in the neighbourhood offered a large reward, five hundred dollars I think, for his head; and some hunters from Vermont came with a blood-hound, who drove our friend Lupus within reach of the brown barrel.

After riding about six miles, we came to Hinckley's mills, the place of destination. There are a great many streams on the cape which formerly abounded in trout, but they have been so much fished of late years by the sportsmen from Sandwich, that some of them are nearly exhausted. There are a good many yet, however, which, from their remote situation, or difficulty of access, have escaped—such was the one to which we were bound. We found a small brook which turned a grist mill, and at that place expanded into a pond of about two acres. My friend and I had both good rods, which had killed many a trout before to-day—both of us were bait fishers. I am inclined to think that the fly cannot be used to advantage in this country, the brooks are so covered with wood, that I should think it would be impossible to throw it.

I wish, Mr. Editor, that some of your correspondents would give us an article on fly fishing, with instructions as to the handling of the rod, for I confess that I never saw a trout killed with the fly in my life, although I have killed many a dozen with the worm. Also, I should like to know whether the salmon is ever taken with the fly in this country, as it is in Great Britain?

After fishing the brook above and below the pond without success, we began to be discouraged, thinking that there was no prospect of doing any thing in the pond itself, which seemed to be rather a muddy piece of water; however, we waded up to our middles and threw in; no sooner had our bait touched the water, than we each had a fine trout hold; and in less than an hour, we had landed thirty-six trout, weighing from a quarter to two pounds each—finer fish I never saw. Mounting our wagon, we returned to Barnstable in high glee where aunt Sally and household held up the hands of astonishment at our unprecedented success. Such a mess of trout, removed by a dish of plover, formed a dinner which would require the gastrological cloquence of Ude or Kitchener to describe.

WALTON.

GREAT PIGEON SHOOTING.—MARYLAND BEATEN BY NEW YORK.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, May 20, 1830.

Having read in your Register, to which I am a subscriber, an account of a pigeon match, shot near Baltimore, as well as the republication of the exploits in this way of the famous Red-house club, I am induced to say to you, we can here in the north (as southern folks say,) do something in these matters as well as our neighbours.

On the 21st last month, at the half way house, (Rayner's) between Brooklyn and Jamaica, Long island, Mr. Henry M. Boughton won a wager, on which there was a considerable amount depending;—viz "that he would kill 85 pigeons out of 100 shots in 4 hours—the trap to be 18 yards distant, and the birds to be picked up dead within 60 yards." By some error in measurement the trap was placed $19\frac{1}{2}$ yards off, and 76 birds were killed within the bounds, before the error was discovered. Of the 100 pigeons shot at, 90 were killed within the 60 yards—3 others fell within the bounds, but subsequently fluttered out and there died—6 fell dead within 90 yards—and only 1 bird escaped, apparently untouched, which occurred at the 3d or 4th shot if I remember rightly. The gun used was a double barrel, Westley Richards—percussion—length of barrel 2 feet 6 inches—calibre $\frac{5}{8}$ in.—and weight 7 pounds 4 ounces. The shot No. 6, (Youle's patent) charge $1\frac{1}{2}$ ounces—the powder, Pigou and Wilke's, Dartford, and charge $1\frac{1}{2}$ drachms.

I am thus particular, because, I believe, taking in consideration the gun used by Mr. B. and the charge, in reference to those made use of in England for pigeon matches, there is nothing in the annals of Lord Kennedy's or Mr. Osbaldeston's shooting that can be compared with this.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

LONG ISLAND.

SEASON FOR SHOOTING GAME.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, May 8th, 1830.

In my last communication, I promised to say something about the proper time for shooting game in Pennsylvania: at the same time requesting the opinions of other gentlemen on that subject. As the climate and latitude of our sister states New Jersey and Delaware, are so much assimilated with our own, I would wish my remarks to be considered as extending to all three. It is a matter, I am well aware, on which there is considerable contrariety of sentiment, and would therefore venture an opinion with much diffidence, had I not the satisfaction to know from personal communication that what is here advanced, coincides with the experience and sentiments of

most of our old and intelligent sportsmen. I am also aware that the periods designated for killing game, will be considered by some of our young and *eager would-be sportsmen* as too late, and the same remark will apply to those who shoot for the pot and market. However, the notions on sporting of *August grouse poachers*, and of *June cock murderers*, ought not to weigh a *feather* with the regular sportsman, who wishes neither to violate the laws of nature nor of the land in which he takes his amusement or residence. As before premised, the reader will please recollect that the views of the writer are confined to the states designated, and as he presumes difference of climate and other causes must have an effect on game as well as other animals, would respectfully request some of your many capable and intelligent northern and southern correspondents to favour us with their observations on this subject.

The partridge with us is rarely an object of sport until October, though it sometimes happens, that early broods will be found pretty well grown early in September; and on the other hand, we find many more scarcely fledged in the month of October. As a rule, however, by which all are to be governed, the first of the month may be properly considered as the earliest day of the season, and the last day of December its termination. The birds themselves would seem to regulate its end; for after that time they are rarely to be found, except in woods and very thick coverts or cripples, affording but little opportunity to the dog, or amusement to the shooter.

The woodcock is the earliest game bird we have, and about which there is more difference of opinion among sportsmen as to *season* than perhaps any other. Some think the 20th of June the commencement, and I find the author of the American Shooter's Manual names the first day of July; both I think premature, and agree with several of my sporting friends whom I have consulted, *that if shot at all in the summer*, it would be better to postpone the sport until the middle of July; by that time the birds become better grown, and acquire more of the true game flavour. If, however, gentlemen could restrain their inclination for this sport until autumn, when the birds shall have taken to the woods, and when one will nearly outweigh two killed in June or July, they would find birds more abundant, and less fatiguing to get at. I should remark that the laws of New Jersey fix upon the first day of July to commence the season.

The pheasant, as we call him here,—partridge of the northern states,—may be shot on the first of September, but it would be better to make their season to correspond with the partridge or quail, as he is called there and elsewhere; inasmuch as it frequently happens that in hunting the pheasant early in the fall, you will come

upon those birds in an unfit state for the bag, and nevertheless, sometimes be unable to resist the temptation of giving them a *crack*, thereby setting a bad example to young shooters, and furnishing the irregular sportsman with an excuse, in your example, to continue in the detestable practice.

Rail shooting ought not to commence before the middle of September, and for one excellent reason, viz: they are entirely useless for any known purpose, being so wretchedly bare, that none but a connoisseur in bone eating, would think of troubling the cook with their miserable carcasses. Notwithstanding this fact, I am sorry to say, that some gentlemen of our city who are certainly well informed in all that pertains to genteel sporting, are terribly guilty of destroying these *poor* little birds by wholesale long before that period, for no other purpose that I can imagine, unless to have a convenient opportunity to examine minutely their anatomical structure, or to boast of the quantity of crime they may have committed.

Grouse shooting is regulated by the laws of New Jersey to commence on the first day of October, and to end with the last day of December; for the infraction of which considerable penalties are imposed. Nevertheless, as one of your correspondents, Mr. "J. B. D." of Philadelphia, a *ten years* grouse shooter, tells you he has been in the habit of doing, many are shot, by persons equally reckless of the laws of the land and of sporting propriety with himself, even in the month of August, and, perhaps, if the truth were told, before that time. It is to me no great wonder that he found No. 5 or 6 shot (provided he ever saw a wild grouse,) would answer his purpose at that season, with birds half fledged, half grown, and as tame as chickens. For my own part, I have found early in October, that No. 3 was quite light enough, and should not doubt but that lower numbers would be advantageously used in November or December.* Independently of the violation of natural and statute law, other considerations should prevent the gentleman sportsman from shooting these birds out of season. In the first place, they furnish comparatively but little diversion, and by breaking and destroying the packs at that time, the sport is diminished when the proper season arrives. And secondly, you are

* Mr. "J. B. D." has put himself at issue with the author of the American Shooter's Manual, in relation to the proper shot to be used for grouse. I leave that for him to settle. I can only say, that so far as my own experience goes, which is limited, no shot less than No. 4 can be used advantageously, even in September. And the most experienced all use lower numbers. Samuel A——s, of Mount Holly, who has killed more grouse than perhaps Mr. J. B. D., the author of the Manual, and myself, ever saw, uses No. 1, and single B.

deprived of the satisfaction of bringing home your game as a treat for your family and friends, in any other than a putrid state. And again, what can be more degrading to a true sportsman, or a gentleman, than to be obliged to be on the alert whilst out shooting, for fear of encountering an informer, and to sneak home at night with his gun, dogs, game, and self, all concealed in a covered wagon, to prevent detection by the officers of the state, whose laws he has been violating?

Deer shooting. There is a wide difference in the legal enactments of the states of Pennsylvania and New Jersey on the subject of this species of game; in the former, the first of August commences, and the last day of December terminates the season; whilst in the latter, the season does not begin until the first of October, and ends as in Pennsylvania. From my own experience, and the better opinion of others, the first of September would be the most proper time to commence this sport. The laws of New Jersey too much circumscribe this amusement, inasmuch as the rutting season commences in December, at which time the bucks are of little value; and by the laws of Pennsylvania the deer is permitted to be killed before the fawns are sufficiently grown.

This subject might be pursued much further, but I have no doubt both yourself and readers will be sufficiently tired of what has been already said, both as to matter and manner.—[Not so.] The importance of an established rule in relation to this matter cannot be doubted; and when there are no laws to regulate the practice, nothing but example can produce any effect. We think that it behoves every real sportsman to refrain from doing any act which he would wish to be secret; and although there may be some speciousness in the excuse, that “if I don’t kill the birds now others will;” still two wrongs can never make a right, and it is much better to refrain from the commission of an impropriety than to join others, whose only apology is the example you have set before them.

C.

GREAT SPORT.

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, May 6, 1830.

In September, 1828, accompanied by a friend and my two pointers Milo and *Dido*, almost as famed as Dido of Troy, started before day-break for the Necks, anticipating fine sport. The morning was rather raw, there having been a considerable rain the evening before, which served as a damper to our spirits, and a few glimmering stars emitted but a feeble ray through a large mass of dark and gloomy clouds that nearly obscured the heavens. But, determined not to be deterred from pursuing the pleasure of this day’s sport, we pushed forward with

alacrity, and by daybreak we were as far down as Major W's, when we were saluted by a pretty smart rain, which, from appearances, looked like it would continue for the day. Finding it was useless to continue farther, we determined to honour the Major with our company to breakfast, which was served up with the true genuine spirit of hospitality. At 11 A. M. left there to return to town through the rain.

As we were pursuing our way to town we observed there were gunners firing on Laudenslager's hill, in the rain. On nearing the ground we observed that flocks of birds came continually from the north, and the unerring aim of the sportsmen brought them down in considerable numbers to the ground. Having arrived just as a very large flock had settled on the edge of a pond, my friend fired and killed eight; in raising they made a semicircle in front of me, when I fired both barrels, and killed twenty-nine; which was the only shot I fired that day. On examination they proved to be a species of plover, called cuets, about the size of pigeons, that frequent the beach near Cape May, but by tempestuous weather were driven from thence. Considering that I had done a good day's work, continued on to town, to exchange my wet clothes for dry ones, not forgetting to take something to clear my throat of the cobwebs.

And remain yours,

KILLDEER.

RECIPES FOR DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

Georgetown, D. C. April, 14, 1830.

I have read with pleasure your numbers of the Sporting Magazine, and in compliance with your call upon gentlemen sportsmen, I send you two prescriptions, one for the Distemper, the other for the Mange in dogs.

Cure for the Mange, or Itch, in Dogs.

Fresh butter, *free from salt*, quarter of a pound; red precipitate, one ounce; Venice turpentine, one ounce.—Mix the whole well together, and put it into a pot for use; rub it on the parts affected morning and evening; keep your dog tied up, and keep him warm and dry for some days.

N. B.—The above application is both cheap and simple, and is one amongst the most valuable prescriptions I know of; it will cure the most inveterate ring-worm, or tetter, the tenia capitis, and any other eruption on the skin of a human being.

The Distemper in Dogs.

Take one part aloes; two parts saltpetre; four parts sulphur.—Incorporate the whole together, and take as much as will lie on the point of a dinner knife, either put it into warm milk, and drench the dog, or give it him on slices of meat. Tie up your dog for twenty-four hours after, and repeat the same in a day or two after, should the dog not be relieved.

N. B.—I have used the above remedy for twenty-five years, or more, and have relieved more than sixty dogs, and in no instance have I ever seen it fail.

AN OLD SPORTSMAN.



NATURAL HISTORY.

The interesting animal whose natural history we are about to sketch is located, in the zoological arrangement which we have adopted, as follows:

Class, *Mammalia*, &c. Order, *Rodentia*.—No canine teeth; cutting teeth separated from the grinders by a vacant space; grinders most frequently with blunted prominences, having their crown somewhat flat, and formed of transverse laminae, rarely furnished with sharp points; intestines very long; cæcum very capacious; clavicles frequently entire; claws crooked, and not retractile; thumb of the hind feet separated only into two species.

Family of the *Planicaudati*. Upper and lower cutting teeth sharp and bevelled; each jaw furnished with eight grinders having a flat crown; no cheek-pouches; tail naked, scaly and flat, or compressed; five toes on each foot, those of the hind feet united by a membrane, or strongly ciliated on the margin; ears short; eyes large; body covered with hair; near the anus two glands which distil a strong smelling humour.

Genus, *Castor*. Tail short, broad, flattened vertically; hind feet palmated. Only one living species known, the

COMMON BEAVER. (*Castor Fiber*.)

Of no animal have the accounts given by naturalists and travellers been more extraordinary, or more marvellous. The beaver has been elevated, in point of intellect and foresight, to a rank scarcely, if at all, inferior to the human race. It has been described as raising works, and constructing habitations, which appear altogether impracticable by any animal whose utmost length, does not exceed three feet, whose paws are seldom larger than a dollar, and whose tail, though broad and flat, has naturally such an inclination downwards, that it can scarcely be brought on a line with the back. Yet, it has been asserted that, with such small and unmanageable instruments,

these animals are capable of driving stakes six feet long, and as thick as a man's leg, three feet deep into the ground; of wattling these stakes into a kind of basket work with twigs; of building huts consisting of several apartments, and even several floors, the latter being supported on notches, cut in upright stakes, and plastering the walls and ceilings of these apartments with mud, so as to form a smooth uniform surface. Incredible as these assertions may appear, they were not unsupported by testimony; but this testimony seems to have been the result of hasty observations, assisted by that love of the marvellous, so natural to a lively traveller; and it has been flatly contradicted by later observers of equal credibility, and apparently of more experience. Still, however, though we abandon those questionable parts of the natural history of the beaver, enough remains abundantly to excite our interest and admiration.

Beavers are found in most of the northern regions of Europe and Asia; but are met with in the greatest numbers in North America. The animal is about two feet long, having a thick and heavy body, especially at its hinder part. The head is compressed and somewhat arched at the front, the upper part being rather narrow, and the snout, at the extremity quite so; the neck is very short and thick. The eyes are situated rather high up on the head, and have rounded pupils; the ears are short, elliptical, and almost entirely concealed by the fur. The whole skin is covered by two sorts of hair; one of which is long, rather stiff, elastic, and of a gray colour for two-thirds of its length next the base, and terminated by shining, reddish brown points, giving the general colour to the pelage; the other is short, very fine, thick, tufted and soft, being of different shades of silver gray or light lead colour. On the head and feet the hair is shorter than elsewhere. The tail, which is ten or eleven inches long, is covered with hair similar to that of the back, for about one third of its length nearest the base, the rest of it is covered by hexagonal scales, which are not imbricated. When the beaver sits erect upon its hinder limbs, as in the act of conveying his food to the mouth with his fore paws, like the squirrel, the tail is doubled under, or thrown forwards, lying between the legs.

The number of young produced by the beaver at a litter, is from two to five. During the season of union, the voice of both sexes resemble a groan, the male having a much hoarser note than the female. The young beavers whine in such a manner as closely to imitate the cry of a child. Like the young of almost all animals they are very playful, and their movements are peculiarly interesting, as may be seen by the following anecdote, related in the narrative of Capt. Franklin's perilous journey to the shores of the Arctic sea.

"One day a gentleman, long resident in the Hudson's bay country, espied five young beavers sporting in the water, leaping upon the trunk of a tree, pushing one another off, and playing a thousand interesting tricks. He approached softly, under cover of the bushes, and prepared to fire on the unsuspecting creatures, but a nearer approach discovered to him such a similitude betwixt their gestures and the infantile carresses of his own children, that he threw aside his gun and left them unmolested."

In their natural state, beavers subsist entirely on vegetable food, and the bark of trees; and as during summer these are to be obtained in great abundance, the beavers pass that season in wandering, dispersed about the meadows and thickets that border the lakes and rivers that abound in our northern regions. Here they ramble at their ease, retiring, for occasional shelter or repose, to the covert of bushes; and when any sudden noise indicates the approach of danger, of which they receive notice by proper sentinels, they seek a sure retreat in the neighbouring waters. Towards autumn they quit their roving way of life, form themselves into communities, and, instructed by that admirable instinct, of which we have so many examples in the history of animal creation, begin to provide for the wants of a season, whose duration and inclemency would effectually preclude a regular supply of their accustomed nourishment. On the approach of winter, those beavers which constitute an established society retire to their old habitations, while such as have formed new colonies set about constructing cabins for themselves.

The winter quarters of the beavers are situated on the bank of a river or creek, or, where these are not to be found, on the edge of a lake or pond. In selecting the exact spot where they may form their houses, they appear to be guided by the two considerations, namely: a sufficient depth of water, to prevent its being completely frozen, and the existence of a current by means of which they can readily convey wood and bark to their habitations. To prevent the water from being drained off when the frost has stopped the current towards its source, the beavers construct a dam across the stream; and in this work they certainly display wonderful sagacity, skill and perseverance. The dam is constructed of drift wood, branches of willows, birch, poplars, stone and mud, brought by the beavers in their mouths, or between their paws; but not, as many have asserted, on their tails. These materials are not arranged in any particular order, but are placed indiscriminately in such a manner as to stem the current to the best advantage. If the current be slow, the dam runs straight across; but if the stream be rapid, the dam is formed with a regular curve, having the convexity towards the current, so as

effectually to resist the force of the water and ice that rush down during the storms of winter, or the thaws that take place in spring. These dams are several feet in thickness, and of such strength, when completely formed, that a man may walk along them with perfect safety. As these dams are of the highest importance, the beavers are careful to keep them in constant repair; and if by any accident or the mischievous curiosity of human intruders, a part of this essential wall should give way, they immediately collect all their forces, and stop the fatal breach.

Having completed their dams, they proceed to construct their cabins. These are partly excavations in the ground, though their roofs form a sort of vaulted dome, that rises a little above their surface. They are formed of the same materials as the dam, but according to Mr. Hearne, they by no mean exhibit that neatness and architectural skill for which they have been celebrated by Buffon. Mr. Hearne assures us that the houses have seldom more than one apartment and never more than one floor, which is raised in the middle, to allow the inhabitants to eat and sleep in a dry situation. The principal entrance and outlet to these houses is next the water, on the very edge of which they are constructed; and the opening always slopes towards the water, till it terminates so far below its surface, as to preserve a free communication in the most severe frosts. Some writers affirm that this is the only opening to the house; but as the animals cannot live without free air, we must assent to those who describe another, though smaller, opening towards the land. The houses are of various sizes, in proportion to the number of their inhabitants, which seldom exceeds ten or twelve, though sometimes double that number has been discovered in the same dwelling. Many of these houses stand together along the margin of the water, forming a village of from ten to thirty tenements.

During the latter end of summer, the beavers cut down their wood and collect their roots. The former is kept in the water, whence they fetch it as occasion may require. We have already said, that, in eating, they sit on their rump like a squirrel, with their tail doubled in between their hind legs, and holding their food between their paws. When disturbed, they utter a peculiar cry, and plunge into the water, flapping the ground and the water with their tail. This flapping of the tail, which is a very common custom with these animals, is considered, by some writers, a premeditated signal to their associates. The following anecdote is related in Long's expedition to the Rocky mountains, as a *hunter's story* however: "Three beavers were seen cutting down a large cotton-wood tree; when they had made considerable progress, one of them retired to a short distance and

took his station in the water, looking steadfastly at the top of the tree. As soon as he perceived the top of the tree begin to move towards its fall, he gave notice of the danger to his companions, who were still at work, gnawing at the base, by slapping his tail upon the surface of the water, and they immediately ran from the tree out of harm's way." This anecdote most probably belongs to the *fabulous* history of the beaver.

Beavers are hunted both for their fur, which is very soft and glossy, and for that peculiar drug, called *castoreum*, which is not an organ peculiar to the male, as was once supposed, but a peculiar scented matter, contained in little bags below the tail, and found in both sexes. Winter is the season chosen by the hunters for attacking the settlements of their prey. They either block up the openings next the water with stakes, and enlarge the other opening so far as to admit their dogs, or they drain off the water by breaking down the dam; and then, securing the holes of the cabins by means of nets, lay them open at the top, and catch the beavers as they endeavour to escape. Their fur, during the summer, is of little value. The difference of appearance which it takes on, caused by age, season, disease or accident, has at times led individuals to state the existence of several species of beaver in this country. No other species, however, has yet been discovered; some have been found nearly of a pure white, occasioned by the same cause which produces Albino varieties of various animals. Those skins are said to be in most esteem which have been worn for some time by the Indians, as the coarse long hair falls off by use, and there is left only the short soft down for which alone the furs are valued.

The traits of character exhibited by the beaver in captivity are not very strikingly peculiar, though sufficiently interesting. It learns to obey the voice of its master, is pleased to be caressed, and cleanly in its habits. Mr. Hearne states, that he has kept various individuals about his house during his residence at Hudson's bay, and remarks, "they made not the least dirt, though they were kept in my own sitting room, where they were the constant companions of the Indian women and children, being so fond of their company that when the Indians were absent for any considerable time, the beavers discovered great signs of uneasiness, and on their return showed equal marks of pleasure by fondling on them, crawling into their laps, laying themselves on their backs, sitting erect, and behaving to them like children that see their parents but seldom."

We have already said that there was but one *living species* of the beaver. A *fossil species* has been lately discovered by Mr. Fischer, of Moscow. It occurs in the tertiary or diluvial formations

on the borders of the sea of Asoff; its head presents the strongest analogies to the beaver of Europe, but its size must have been much greater. Mr. Fischer has named it the *castor trogontherium*. The varieties of the beaver are:

1. *Common beaver*—*Castor fiber*—Lin. Godman A. N. Hist. vol. 2, page 21.
2. *French beaver*—*C. Galliæ*. Geoff.
3. *Guillino* or *Chili beaver*—*C. Huidobrius*. Lin.

AQUATIC SPORTS.

MR EDITOR:

Baltimore, May 12, 1830.

Since you were so good as to give place to a trifle of mine in a former number, and presuming your pages would not be uselessly occupied on a subject (*aquatic sports*) not as yet worn out by your correspondents, I am induced to offer the following facts, which may be interesting, to some "brethren of the rod." Taking brevity for my motto, I dip, without further preface, into my subject. The morning of the sixth being a clear day, I set out with a party of friends on a fishing expedition—the previous day being occupied in making ready and obtaining the necessary requisites and flies. Near fort McHenry, was the place at which we proposed to cast anchor; reaching within twenty yards of it before seven in the morning, where we landed any quantity of *white* and *yellow perch*, *stone heads*, and *sun-fish*, with a variety of smaller kind. More anxious for the better fish, in our search for trout or pike, we pushed a mile further, where to our great joy and surprise we drew up three young *trout*, which proved of delicious flavour; our search for pike was unsuccessful—the former being caught by but one person, and with a peculiar fly, as described by Sir Izaak Walton, "the body to be made oblong, with red silk and short white quill-feather wings." For the other fish, (*perch*, &c.) we found worm bait more readily taken. I wish some abler correspondent would take up in detail the various advantages and pleasures derived from fly-fishing, about which very little is known, and the art of which cannot be taken from "Sir Izaak"—the fish and climate of England differing, in some respects, from this country.* I finish with the hope that the

*[In this wish and impression we heartily unite with our correspondent; from whom we should be pleased to hear often. We have been requested to give directions for making flies; but, though we have conversed with the venerable Sir Izaak Walton and the Rev. Mr. Daniels on this and other points piscatory, we have not been able yet to make out any thing practical, for the reasons stated by our friend Piscator.—*Mem.* This is the most difficult department of the Sporting Magazine to fill—of course we shall rejoice whenever we can *fish up* a good article.]

sport this year may be unusually good, and that before a year a "Sir Izaak" may arise amongst us, whose fame and wealth will be increased by giving to his fellow sportsmen that knowledge which has cost much attention.

PISCATOR.

CAPTAIN BARCLAY.

(Continued from page 461.)

On the 10th of November, 1801, he started to perform the above match, between York and Hull;—(90 miles in $21\frac{1}{2}$ hours for 500 guineas.) The space of ground was a measured mile; and on each side of the road a number of lamps were placed. The Captain was dressed in a flannel shirt, flannel trowsers and night-cap, lambs' wool stockings, and thick-soled leather shoes. He proceeded till he had gone 70 miles, scarcely varying in regularly performing each round of two miles in $25\frac{1}{2}$ minutes, taking refreshment at different periods. The Captain commenced at 12 o'clock at night, and performed the whole distance by 22 minutes 4 seconds past eight o'clock on Tuesday evening, being one hour seven minutes, and fifty-six seconds within the specified time. He could have continued for several hours longer, if necessary.

In August, 1802, Captain Barclay walked from Ury to Dr. Grant's house, at Kirkmichael, a distance of 80 miles, where he remained a day and a night, without going to bed, and came back to Ury by dinner on the third day, returning by Craltynaird, making the journey 20 miles longer. The distance altogether over the rugged mountains was 180 miles.

In June, 1803, he beat Burke, the pugilist, in a race of a mile and a half, with the greatest ease. In the month of July, he walked from Suffolk-street, Charing-cross, to Newmarket, in 10 hours, in one of the hottest days in the season. The distance is 64 miles. He was allowed 12 hours.

The Captain now appeared in the sporting world as a swift runner, and the *knowing ones* were much deceived upon the event. He started in December, in Hyde-Park, against Mr. John Ward, to run a quarter of a mile. Two to one against the Captain; however, the latter won it by 10 yards, and run the 440 yards in 56 seconds.

In March, 1804, he undertook, for a wager of 200 guineas, to walk 23 miles in three hours: but, unfortunately, on the day appointed, he was taken ill, and consequently lost the stake.

August 16, 1804, at East Bourne, in Sussex, he engaged to run two miles in 12 minutes. He performed this undertaking, with great ease, within two seconds and a half of the time.

On the 18th of September, at East Bourne, he ran one mile against

Captain Marston, of the 48th regiment, for 100 guineas, and won it, in five minutes and seven seconds. At the same place, in a race of a mile, he beat John Ireland, of Manchester, a swift runner, on the 12th of October, for 500 guineas. Ireland gave in at three-fourths of the mile; but the Captain performed the whole distance in four minutes and fifty seconds.

In 1805, Captain Barclay performed two long walks, at the rate of more than six miles an hour. In March he went from Birmingham to Wrexham, in North Wales, by Shrewsbury, a distance of 72 miles, between breakfast and dinner. And, in July following, he walked from Suffolk-street, Charing-cross, to Seaford, in Sussex, a distance of 64 miles, in ten hours.

In December, the Captain did 100 miles in 19 hours, over the worst road in the kingdom. Exclusive of stoppages, the distance was performed in 17 hours and a half, or at the rate of about five miles and three quarters each hour on the average. In this walk he was attended by his servant William Cross, who also performed the distance in the same time.

In May, 1807, Captain Barclay walked 78 miles in 14 hours, over the hilly roads of Aberdeenshire.

In the month following, he made his famous match for 200 guineas, with Abraham Wood, the celebrated Lancashire pedestrian. The parties were to go as great a distance as they could in 24 hours, and the Captain was to be allowed 20 miles at starting, to be decided at New-market, on the following 12th of October, *play or pay*. A single measured mile on the left-hand side of the turnpike-road leading from New-market, towards the Ditch, was roped in, and both competitors ran on the same ground. They started precisely at eight o'clock.

The following is an accurate account of the race:—

MR. WOOD.			CAPT. BARCLAY.		
Hours.		Miles.	Hours.		Miles.
1	- - - - -	8	1	- - - - -	6
2	- - - - -	7	2	- - - - -	6
3	- - - - -	7	3	- - - - -	6
4	- - - - -	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	4	- - - - -	6
5	- - - - -	6	5	- - - - -	6
6	- - - - -	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	6	- - - - -	6
		<hr/>			<hr/>
		40			36
		<hr/>			<hr/>

When the pedestrians had performed the above number of hours, Wood resigned the contest; but Captain Barclay walked four miles further to decide some bets. The unexpected termination of this race

excited considerable surprise in the sporting world, as it was known that Wood had gone 50 miles in seven hours, whilst training, on a wet day, and was desirous of continuing his journey, but was stopped lest he should injure himself by the unfavourable state of the weather. He had also done, at Brighton, forty miles in five hours. Several who had betted on Wood, declined paying, on the plea of something unfair having taken place. It was, however, manifest that Captain Barclay had not the slightest suspicion of any collusion. The regular frequenters of Newmarket said, the bets ought to be paid, although they were of opinion, *the race was thrown over*. It was the opinion of Sir Charles Bunbury and other distinguished sportsmen, that men should not bet on a foot-race, but if they did such things, they ought to pay. The sporting men from London protested against such doctrine, and declared off. The disputes on this head were finally settled at Tattersall's; when, after some argumentative discourse, it was the opinion of a considerable majority, that the bets ought not to be paid, as Wood, after he had gone 22 miles, had liquid laudanum administered to him by some of his pretended friends, who, to give a show to their designing practices, laid a few bets in his favour of no considerable amount, but procured, by their agents, large bets for considerable sums against him.

(To be continued.)

HIGHFLYER.

MR. EDITOR:

Petersburg, May 21, 1830.

I have just received the ninth number of the Turf Register, and am sorry to see republished, in page 464, an article from the London Sporting Magazine. I think if you had had before you, the General Stud Book of England, you would not have inserted it; for no doubt it was originally intended to depreciate the value of the *exalted fame* of that very extraordinary horse, *Highflyer*.

The following is an extract from the first vol. of the General Stud Book, p. 156.

"*Highflyer* never paid forfeit, and was never beaten. The author is induced to deviate thus far from his general plan, at the request of an old sportsman, from whom he learns, that many bets have been, and still continue to be made on this fact, owing to an error in the Index to the Racing Calendar for 1777, wherein *Highflyer* is confounded with a colt of the same age got by *Herod* out of *Marotte*."

And by a further reference to p. 379, I find by the account of the produce of the mare *Marotte*, that Lord Bolingbroke had a bay colt, foaled in 1774, got by *Herod*, which fully confirms the mistake alluded to in the foregoing extract.

Pray allow me to remind you, that although the London Sporting Magazine is a book affording a good deal of amusement and information, yet it is not of *authority*;—in fact the only books relied upon in England as *good authority*, are the General Stud Book, in three volumes, for the *true pedigrees*, and the Racing Calendars, from the remotest periods, and continued annually to the present time, for the *correct performances on the turf*, of the racing stock in Great Britain. Both works published by the Messrs. Weatherby's—the first vol. revised and published in 1808, the second vol. in 1822, and the third vol. in 1827.

If you have not got Moreland's Genealogy of the English Race Horse, I recommend to you to procure it, for it will afford you much information and amusement;—in it you will find, that *Highflyer* was the sire of four hundred and sixty-nine winning horses, from 1783 to 1801. And that his famed son, *Sir Peter Teazle*, was the sire of two hundred and ninety-six winners, from 1794 to 1808. W. H.

BOLD LEAPING.

[The March number of the English Sporting Magazine gives the following equestrian exploit, p. 343.]

“The following gallant exploit deserves to be recorded in our pages:—At 2 o'clock on Saturday, February 13, Lord Harewood's hounds found a second fox, and after running about three miles at a desperate burst over a heavy country, they came, near Walton church, to a yawning beck-drain, which they crossed in full cry, but which by the sudden pull-up of the field, appeared an insurmountable obstacle to their progress. At the pace the hounds were going, procrastination would have been defeat to the choice spirits; whereupon one of them retrograding a few paces (over a heavy fallow,) gallantly charged the chasm, and cleared it in beautiful style. Four others of the *élite* followed his daring, and most fortunately succeeded in landing safe. The following accurate dimensions were made on the following Monday:—Extent of the leap, average, 17 feet 4 inches!—one horse covered 18 feet; span of the drain, 15 feet 10 inches; depth of the chasm from the surface of the bank to the surface of water, 7 feet; depth of water and mud 2 feet; difference of elevation of the banks in favour of the horse, 8 inches. To form a just estimate of the wonderful muscular power of the horse, and the daring of the rider, let any one measure off 17½ feet in an apartment, and he will be disposed to question the accuracy of the statement; but to prevent all doubt, it was re-measured the following day, and found to be correct. The fox was killed at Woodhall.”

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SPORTS OF THE TURF.

It gives us pleasure to announce to the generous lovers of field sports, that efforts are making by gentlemen in Baltimore, in whose hands such an enterprise is not likely to fail, to revive and establish on the *most liberal* scale, and under the *strictest regulations*, the BALTIMORE JOCKEY CLUB. The subscription will be \$20 per annum, for five years, to be paid on the fifteenth of September in each year. The sportsmen in the north and the south have expressed a willingness to meet *here*, as on *middle ground*. The steam boats and canal boats afford the means of bringing race horses to the spot, from distant points, without the least fatigue or exposure; and no doubt is entertained that the steam boat companies will consent to the transportation of race horses free of expense; for each horse will bring along with him, his suite of owners, backers, trainers, grooms, riders, &c. &c.

It is proposed to commence the races next fall, about the last week in October, or first in November, after they are over in Virginia and New York, with a *sweepstakes* for three year old colts and fillies, \$200 entrance, half forfeit; and it is confidently expected that not less than twelve will come to the post. The course will be open for nags from any part of the union; and there is reason to anticipate a concourse of respectable strangers and citizens greater than on any similar occasion. The number it is computed will be not less than fifteen hundred; who, remaining, spring and fall inclusively, ten days; and averaging an outlay of \$5 each per day, including purchases, will make an expenditure of \$75,000 a year!!—nearly double the pay of the Legislature for a whole session. Moreover, such exercises and displays in the open public field are useful in other ways.

If it be true that the "proper study of mankind is man," then there is no school where that study can be made with more advantage than on a well attended and well managed race course; none where the subject of it is seen under a greater variety of costume, feeling, passion and character.

WASHINGTON CITY RACES,

Began on Monday, the 3d of May, with three mile heats, for \$300—won, with ease, by Mr. Parker's b. g. Bachelor, seven years old, by Tuckahoe, beating Capt. Terret's b. h. Paragon, five years old. Owing to rain during the morning, the course was heavy.

Time, 6 in 15 s.—and 6 m. 10 s.

When the course was equally heavy last October, Industry beat Bachelor a very close heat of three miles, in six minutes precisely, which was erroneously reported in your November No. as eight minutes.

On *Monday afternoon*, a match for \$200, between br. g. Wicked Will, aged, by Sir Hal, and b. g. Jack on the Green, by Prize Fighter, also aged, each carrying 100 lbs., a single two miles, was closely contended, and won by Wicked Will, by less than a length. Each horse had alternately led—most of the distance run side by side.

Time, 4 m. 4 s.—Jack the favourite.

On *Tuesday*, Mr. Dixon's ch. c. Tecumseh, four years old, by Rob Roy, won the two mile heats, for \$200, beating b. f. Rosenville, four years old, by Ratler, (scarcely a length the second heat, she not having contended for the first;) b. c. Don Roderick, four years old, by Rob Roy; dun m. Mulatto Mary, seven years old, by Sir Archy; and ch. g. Harry Hotspur, aged, by Sir Alfred, the latter distanced the first heat. An interesting race; the first

heat well contended by Don Roderick, who, with Mulatto Mary, came in well in the second.

Time, 3 m. 57 s.—and 4 m.—Tecumseh the favourite.

On *Wednesday*, the mile heats, for three years old, for \$100, were won in two heats, by Mr. Semmes's bay colt Velocity, by Rob Roy, out of an Oscar mare, beating Mr. Burwell's b. c. Blackleg, by Ratler, (a good race between them; neither heat won by more than a length,) and distancing Mr. Luffborough's ch. c. Rokeby, by Rob Roy, he having just had the distemper.

Time, 1 m. 55 s.—and 2 m.

Thursday, Mr. Dixon's ch. h. Washington, five years old, by Ratler, won with ease the four mile heats, for \$400, beating Mr. Burwell's b. m. Hypona, aged, by Roanoke.

Time, 8 m. 8 s.—and 8 m. 36 s.

NEW MARKET SPRING MEETING, MAY 4, 1830.

First day's race, sweepstakes, mile heats, for three year old colts and fillies, \$200 entrance, half forfeit.

1. Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. Virginia Taylor, by Sir Archy, dam Coquet,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
2. J. S. Garrison's br. f. Morgiana, by Sir Archy, dam by Hal,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
3. Wm. Minge's ch. f. Mary, by Sir Archy, dam by Francisco,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.							

Second day, *Wednesday*, May 5, the proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, entrance \$15.

1. Edward Wyatt's ch. m. —, by Virginian, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	0	4
2. Wm. Wynn's ch. m. Polly Jones, by Sir Archy, four years old, 97 lbs.—did not start.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
3. J. S. Garrison's br. h. Chanticleer, by Sir Archy, four years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
4. Wm. H. Minge's b. h. May Day, by Sir Archy, four years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	4	2
5. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Havoc, by Sir Charles, four years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
6. John Baker's b. f. Polly Peacham, by John Richards, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	-
7. Wm. M. West's ch. g. Shannon, by Gallatin, five years old, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	0	dr.
8. Sam. B. Jeter's ch. f. Lydia Foster, by Sir Charles, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 52 s.—no time 2d heat.							

Third day, *Thursday*, May 6, the jockey club purse, \$600, four mile heats, entrance \$20.

1. Thos. Branch's b. h. Caswell, by Sir William, five years old, 110 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
2. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles, four years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
3. J. S. Garrison's b. m. Gabriella, by Sir Archy, dam of Thaddeus, out of Belle-air, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	4	4
4. Thos. D. Watson's b. m. Polly Hopkins, by Virginian, five years old, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 19 s.—and 2d heat, 8 m. 21 s.							

Fourth day, *Friday*, May 7, the post sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, \$100 entrance, play or pay.

on our course; being now upwards of sixteen hands. He is one of the entries in the great stake at New York, to run the twenty-sixth; but wont go.

Fourth day, post stake, three mile heats, \$100 entrance, and \$100 added by the proprietor, three subscribers; result:

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Sally Trent, four years old, by Archy,
and sister to Gohanna, 97 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Thos. Watson's b. h. Waxey, five years old, by Archy, out of
——, 100 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

James S. Garrison's ch. m.* Sally Harvie, four years old, by
Virginian, out of an Archy mare, 97 lbs. - - - - - 3 3

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 47 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 54 s.

Second race, same day, for a purse of \$200, mile heats, between

Peter Hopkins's ch. h. Wonder, by Buzzard carrying a catch, 1 1

Wm. L. White's ch. h. Shannon, by Gallatin, carrying a catch, 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.

Note.—A match race was this day made on the field between Mr. Arthur Taylor, Sr.'s b. f. by Monsieur Tonson, out of an Archy mare, and Capt. Jesse Wilkinson's b. c. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Columbia, by Sir Archy, dam Black Ghost, (both dropped this spring,) for \$500 a side, half forfeit, mile heats, to be run over the Norfolk course, spring meeting, 1833.

LONG ISLAND (N. Y.) COURSE.

Races commenced on the 8th May. Match race between Mr. Wilkes's Ariel, and Mr. Badger's Arietta, two miles out, \$5000 aside.† Ariel carried 100 lbs.; Arietta, four years old. 87 lbs.—won by Arietta in 3 m. 45 s.

Monday, May 10, sweepstakes, \$1000 entrance, between Mr. Livingston's gr. m. Betsey Ransom; Mr. Stevens's bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse; and Mr. Johnson's b. m. Slender, by Sir Charles; four miles out; won by Slender with ease. Bestey Ransom was evidently in no condition to run, and was drawn in the third mile. Time, 7 m. 58 s.

First day of the regular races, Tuesday, 11th, two mile heats, for \$250. There was a prospect of a beautiful and very doubtful contest between Arietta, Ariel, Sir Lovel, Maryland Eclipse, and Lady Jackson. After several false starts, the horses went off, but the tap of the drum not having been heard, the people cried out, "Come back—no start;"—much confusion ensued, and Ariel, Sir Lovel, and Maryland Eclipse, pulled up, leaving the

* This nag was sent to Mr. Garrison by a gentleman in North Carolina, to try her in a race, without name pedigree, or any thing else. Waxey's dam I am unable to state. Horses running in a post stake never name till the moment of starting; and I did not get his full pedigree.

† "Hamilton Wilkes bets Bela Badger \$5000, half forfeit, that his mare Ariel beats the said Badger's mare Arietta, over the Union course, Long Island, a single two miles out, on the Saturday before the first spring meeting, next May, Ariel to carry not less than 100 lbs., and Arietta to carry not less than 87 lbs. If either party should prefer making void the above race he is at liberty to do so, by paying to the other \$500 by the tenth day of November next, otherwise the above agreement is binding on both parties. Given under our hands and seals, this 21st October, 1829.

JOHN C. CRAIG, *Witness.*

HAM. WILKES. (*Seal.*)

H. Wilkes bets J. C. C. \$1000, \$200 forfeit, on the above race.

BELA BADGER. (*Seal.*)

The above Wilkes bets O. P. H. \$1000 on the same terms with the above bet with Craig. If one of the above parties should not pay the other \$200 on the tenth of November, then the bet stands on the same terms with the principal race, half forfeit.

field to Arietta and Lady Jackson; between whom it was no contest—being easily taken by the former—time not given.

Second day, three mile heats, \$400; four horses started:

Mr. Purdy's b. h. Sir Lovel, by Duroc.

Mr. Harrison's ch. m. Yankee Maid—Ariel and Bachelor—won in two heats by Sir Lovel—time not known. No official report given, but gathered as usual from casual newspaper scraps.

Third day, four mile heats, \$600, taken by W. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender, by Sir Charles, out of Reality—she had no competitor.

UNION COURSE RACES.

The second spring meeting, over the Union course, (L. I.) commenced on Monday, May 24th. The following was the result of the day's running:

The match between Mr. Walter Livingston's chestnut colt Goliah, by Eclipse, and Mr. Jackson's Henry colt, a single heat of one mile, was won by the former handsomely. Time 1 m. 53 s.

For the great sweepstakes, for three years old colts and fillies, \$500 each, seven colts, out of the fifteen entered, appeared at the starting post. This was truly an interesting race. The first heat was taken by Mr. W. R. Johnson's grey filly, by Sir Charles; the second heat by Mr. Jas. J. Harrison's bay colt, and the third heat by the grey filly. The three heats were very closely contested. Time, first heat, 1 m. 51 s.—second, 1 m. 48 s.—third, 1 m. 53 s.

The sweepstakes in the afternoon, heats of one mile, was won by Mr. Job Van Sielklen's bay colt, beating the others. Time, first heat, 1 m. 52 s.—second, 1 m. 52 s.

The purse of \$500, three mile heats, was taken on *Tuesday* by Mr. Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender, in two heats, beating Mr. Cole's ch. m. Medora, and Mr. J. J. Harrison's b. m. Lady Field. Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 19 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 56 s.

The race over the Union course on *Wednesday*, was more interesting, to the lovers of the turf, than any that has taken place this spring.

The following horses contended for the jockey club purse of \$300, two mile heats and repeat:—Mr. J. Jackson's horse De Witt Clinton; Mr. R. Stevens's mare Lady Jackson; Mr. Harrison's horse Rat Catcher; Mr. Snedcor's mare Lady Flirt, and Van Sicklar's colt. At one o'clock, the horses were brought to the goal, and started in fine style, De Witt Clinton taking the lead, which he maintained throughout, and came in about a length ahead, the other horses being all close at his heels. The second heat was also well contested, and taken by Lady Jackson, the other horses being, as in the first heat, close behind her. The third heat was also well contested, and taken by Rat Catcher. On the fourth and last heat only three horses started, the other two being considered, by the rules of the club, as distanced, not having taken a heat. The running was again very fine, all the horses keeping close together, and Rat Catcher coming in about a length ahead, thus winning the purse.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 43 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 53 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 58 s.—4th heat, 4 m. 1 s.

In the match for \$5000 aside, on *Thursday*, between Sir Lovel and Arietta, she was beaten and distanced the 2d heat—time, 1st heat, 3 m. 45 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 48 s.

DUTCHESS COUNTY (N. F.) RACES.

We are told that the sports of the turf, this spring, on the Dutchess course, have been unusually interesting, and that general satisfaction has prevailed during the meeting of the association; in fact, we can say with safety, that no ground in the union is under better regulation than the Dutchess course.

A friend has handed us the following account of the sports during the three days:

The spring meeting of the "Dutchess County Society for the improvement of the breed of horses," commenced on Tuesday, the 19th inst. and continued for three days.

Sir Lovell, a horse of recent, but great promise, who contended successfully with Ariel for a two mile purse, the previous week, was entered against her for the society's purse of \$500, four mile heats. Bets, at starting, 25 to 20 on Sir Lovell. He took the lead and kept it, winning the first heat in 7 m. 54 s. Bets one hundred to thirty on Sir Lovell. After an interval of thirty minutes they again *let off* in fine style, Sir Lovell taking the lead, and maintaining it till the second quarter of the fourth mile, when Ariel shot ahead and won the heat; Sir Lovell was then drawn, and Ariel took the purse.

The second day's purse, three mile heats, was won with great ease in two heats, by Lady Flirt, beating Black Maria, Mary Day and Jeanett. Time, 1st heat, 6 m.—2d heat, 6 m.

The society's purse for \$200, two mile heats, was run for by Sir Lovell, Lady Hunter, Maryland Eclipse and Malton. Sir Lovell decidedly the favourite at starting, and bets ten to eight on him against the field. Malton made a beautiful dash soon after starting, and took the pole, but was soon compelled "to give it up," being in bad condition, when it was evident that Sir Lovell and Eclipse were to dispute the palm in this heat. It was won by Sir Lovell in 3 m. 51 s. beating Maryland Eclipse by little more than a length: Lady Hunter running at her ease within the distance pole, and Malton quite without it. This time was considered very quick for horses carrying 121 lbs., one of which had run his eight miles two days previous; but it was soon to be forgotten in the superior, and almost unequalled time of the second heat, when Sir Lovell found his fair sister the possessor of as *light heels* as were ever sported by a descendant of the notable Duroc. The heat was contested, inch by inch, in the most spirited style, by Sir Lovell and Lady Hunter, and won by the former in 3 m. 46 s.—Lady Hunter as near to him as at starting, and Maryland Eclipse a few rods behind. The time was kept by several accurate gentlemen, who made it 3 m. 45s. When it is known that the course is eight feet over a mile, and that the horses carried six years old weights, this heat will doubtless be recorded as one of the quickest in the annals of racing. The match between Arietta and Ariel, carrying 87 lbs. and 100 lbs. was run in 3 m. 44 m. Sir Lovell and Lady Hunter were both sired by Old Duroc, whose blood has run through two generations of first rate racers, and to whom we are indebted for every victory we have achieved over the once invincible south. They sprang from the same parent stock as American Eclipse, and may yet take rank, side by side with *him*, "the greatest of the great."

NEMG.

LONG ISLAND TROTTING COURSE.

Match between Whalebone and Jerry, or the dark colt—three miles and repeat, for \$500.

Jerry,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Whalebone,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 23 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 15 s.

Remarks.—The first heat was won easily by Jerry, and Whalebone very nearly distanced. Jerry's appearance was fine, but by some considered rather too fleshy. Whalebone's was the contrary—being very thin and much tucked up, and the horse without his usual courage—there being little doubt but he had gone through too severe a training. The second and third miles of the second heat were done in 2 m. 42s. by Jerry, which is about as fast as either mile in a 2d heat has been trotted.

New York, May 11, 1830.

TURF REGISTER.

Duroc's dam AMANDA, &c.

Mr. Allen, of the Bowling Green, (son-in-law of the late Col. J. Hoomes) has kindly presented me with the "Stud Book" of Col. Hoomes, so well known as the importer and raiser of thorough bred horses, and as a successful champion on the turf; which book, I assure you, I prize as a precious relique of olden times, snatched by accident from oblivion. It contains a particular account of most, if not all the thorough bred animals he raised, and those he raised from; as well as a brief notice of his imported animals. I shall, from time to time, furnish you with extracts from Col. Hoomes's book, until your readers shall be in possession of all in it. In the meantime I send you herewith an exact copy of the record of Duroc's dam Amanda, and her dam; it is as follows:

"Bay mare, purchased of J. Broddus. She was got by Bedford, her dam by old Cade, grandam by Col. Hickman's Independence; Independence was by old Fearnought, out of Dolly-Fine, Dolly-Fine by old Silver Eye, g. g. dam by the imported horse Badger.

"Wade Moseby's mare Amanda, the dam of Duroc, was out of the above mare; Amanda was by Grey Diomed."

The record does not show when Col. Hoomes purchased the dam of Amanda, whether before or after Amanda's running; nor is there any account of other progeny from her. But you will perceive two important particulars not given in Col. Hoomes's "copy of the breeder's certificate," as published in the Memoir of Duroc, (American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, No. 2, p. 59,) viz. that the dam of Amanda was purchased by Col. H. "from J. Broddus," and that she, (the dam of Amanda) was by Bedford, and her dam by

old Cade, &c. So that it was the grandam of Amanda that was by old Cade, and not her dam as stated in the said memoir of Duroc. It, therefore, appears that Amanda is at least another cross removed from doubt; and, as the name of the person who sold her dam to Col. Hoomes, is now given, (J. Broddus) perhaps some of your readers, by referring to him, if alive, or to his family, may obtain a more full and satisfactory account of the stock of Amanda. I presume Mr. Broddus was of Virginia; I hope some of your readers who may know the family, or live near them, will take the trouble to make further inquiries.*

Yours, &c. A. P. T.

Mares, &c. owned by the Messrs. Tayloes of Virginia.

1. MISS CHANCE, by the imported horse Chance, by Lurcher; dam Roxalana, by Selim the Arabian; grandam Pegasus, (in England,) her dam Peggy, by Trumpator, (imported 1799.)

2. A b. m. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Harry, grandam by Bedford, g. g. dam by Dare Devil, g. g. g. dam by Wildair, g. g. g. dam by Medley, g. g. g. dam by Ranter, (imported.)

3. FREDERICA, by Escape, (alias Horns,) by Col. Hoomes's imported Horns, by Precipitate, full brother to Lord Egremont's Gohanna, dam a thorough bred mare owned and run with great success on the Eastern Shore of Maryland by the Messrs. Norwoods.†

4. ZULEIKA, four years old, by Gracchus, by Diomed-Cornelia, by Chanticleer, Vanity by Celer, Mark Anthony, Jolly Roger, dam No. 1.

5. TICHICUS, two years old, by Clifton, by Dr. Brown's Wonder, out of a Diomed mare—(see Turf Register, No. 7, p. 366.)

* [J. Broddus lives at or near the Bowling Green.]

† [We shall be under obligation to any one who will supply her pedigree or that of any of the stock of the late Messrs. Norwoods.]

6. JESABEL, one year old, by a Bedford horse, owned by R. W. Carter, Esq. dam No. 2.

7. TOKEAH, one year old, by the late Dr. Thornton's Don Juan, by Ratler, his dam an Oscar mare, granddam by Medley, the dam of Tokeah, No. 3.

1. In foal to Col. W. R. Johnson's Shakspeare.

2. In foal to Monsieur Tonson by Pacolet.

3. Was sent to Ravenswood, (John Randolph's, Esq.)

4. Is of much promise, and for sale, price \$200.

Mount Airy, March 20, 1830.

The pedigrees in full of some of the late Col. John Tayloe's most distinguished horses.

VIRAGO, ch. m. foaled 1791, was got by the imported Shark, her dam old Virago by Star, (also imported;) her grandam by Pantons Arabian, out of Crazy by Lath, which was sister to Snip; (see last edition of the Stud Book, which corrects the error as to the g. g. dam, formerly stated to be by old Crab.) Virago was a first rate runner, at all distances. The dam of Selima by Spread Eagle.

TOP-GALLANT, b. h. foaled 1800, was got by the imported Diomed, his dam by Shark, his grandam by Harris's Eclipse, his g. g. dam by Mark Anthony, g. g. g. dam by old Janus. Was very distinguished on the turf, the winner of two sweepstakes, in one of which he beat the famous mares Amanda and Lavinia, and of various jockey club purses.

SNAP DRAGON, br. h. foaled 1798-9, was got by Collector, his dam by Fearnought, grandam by Spadille, g. g. dam by Fabricius, g. g. g. dam by Fearnought out of a Spadille mare. Was very distinguished on the turf, especially at four years old, when run by Dr. Pasteur in N. C.

HAF HAZARD, full brother to Snap Dragon.

Blooded horses of Col. R. J. Breckinridge. Brædalbane, Fayette Co. Kentucky.

1. G. m. foaled 1803, by the imported horse Diomed, dam by the im-

ported horse Medley; supposed to be too old to breed.

2. WINTER ARABIAN, m.—1st, g. m. foaled 1824, got by the Winter Arabian, her dam Col. Davies's Diana, who was by the imported Sterling, out of one of Col. Willis's best mares.

3. AGRIPPA, g. h. foaled 1827, by the Winter Arabian, his dam out of No. 1, by Harrison's Pretender, who was by Hide's imported Pretender, his dam by Celer, the best son of old Janus, his grandam by Baylor's imported Fearnought.

4. WINTER ARABIAN, m.—2d, g. m. foaled 1828, got by the Winter Arabian, her dam Lady Harrison, by the imported horse Spread Eagle, her grandam by Hilton's imported Herod, her g. g. dam by Wildair, the best son of Baylor's Fearnought; her g. g. g. dam by Wormley's imported King Herod; her g. g. g. g. dam a thorough bred mare of Col. Adams, of Va.

5. MOSES, m.—br. m. foaled 1825, sister to No. 4, by the dam; got by Haxhall's Moses, who was by the imported Sir Harry, his dam by Waxey, his grandam by imported Buzzard, his g. g. dam Mr. Grandison's Precipitate mare, (the dam of Wizzard and Antonio,) his g. g. g. dam Lady Harriet, by Mark Anthony, his g. g. g. g. dam by Matchem, Snap, Snip, Childers, &c.

6. CHEROKEE, m.—b. m. foaled 1827, got by Cherokee, (one of the best sons of Sir Archy, out of young Roxana, by Hephession,) her dam by the imported horse Archer, her grandam (the grandam of Alexander,) by Col. Hoomes's imported Dare Devil.

7. MELUNTREE, g. c. foaled 1829, got by Hephession, who was by the imported Buzzard, out of Col. Tayloe's imported mare Castianira, (the dam of Sir Archy,) his dam No. 2.

8. ALEXANDER, m.—ch. f. foaled 1829, out of No. 5, her sire Buford's Alexander, who was got by Tiger, his dam by the imported Speculator, his grandam by the imported Dare Devil. Tiger was by Cooke's, or, as he was more frequently called, Blackburn's Whip, his dam by Paragon, his grandam by the imported Figure, his g. g. dam Slamerkin, by

imported Wildair, his g. g. g. dam the famous Cub mare.

9. B. f. foaled 1830, got by Zabud, her dam by Sir Peyton, grandam by Pitt's Ball, g. g. dam by imported Royalist. Zabud by the Winter Arabian, dam by the imported Spread Eagle. Sir Peyton by Shylock, his dam by Citizen. Pitt's Ball by imported Royalist.

10. Ch. c. foaled 1830, by Zabud, out of No. 2.

11. Br. c. foaled 1830, by Agrippa, out of No. 6. Sire and dam of this colt both only two years old when he was gotten.

The Arabian mare 1. (No. 2) is in foal to Sumpter.

The Moses mare (No. 5) is in foal to Trumpator.

The Cherokee mare (No. 6) is in foal to the English horse Contract.

The whole or any part of the above stock would be sold on moderate terms.

Pedigrees of thoroughbred horses bred by Major James Blick, of Brunswick Co. Va.

ATLANTA, a b. m. bred by the late Mr. John Drummond, deceased, of Brunswick county, Virginia; and transferred by him to Major James Blick, of said county; foaled in 1787, got by the imported horse Hart's Old Medley, her dam Pink, by the celebrated American running horse Lee's Old Mark Anthony, grandam by the imported horse Jolly Roger, Jenny Cameron.

Produce of ATLANTA:

1797, b. c. KILL DEVIL, (afterwards Ajax,) by the imported horse Dare Devil.

1798, br. c. WHALEBONE, by imported horse Alderman.

1799, ch. m. SMILAX, by the running horse Grey Diomed; dam of T. k. (N. B. Smilax left no more produce.

1804, b. f. by imported horse Dragon.

1805, br. f. the celebrated mare BETT BOUNCE, by imported horse Sir Harry, (dam of Coquette, Arab, Tariff, &c.)

F. got by Ball's running horse Florizel.

Br. f. by imported horse Sir Harry.

Produce of SMILAX:

1818, b. m. T. k. got by a son of imported horse Wonder.

T. k. is a very well formed bay mare, fourteen hands and two inches high.

Produce of T. k.

1827, b. c. KING AGRIPPA, by the celebrated running horse old Sir Archy; as fine a formed colt as any in America of his age; in possession of Major Blick at this time.

PIRATE, by Sir Archy, dam Lady Hambleton, by Sir Arthur, grandam Bet Bounce; (Bet Bounce is considered one of the best brood mares in Virginia, she was the dam of the three celebrated racers, Coquette, Jannette and Arab,) by Sir Harry, g. g. dam by Medley, g. g. g. dam by Mark Anthony, g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, g. g. g. dam the imported mare Jenny Cameron. Sir Arthur, the sire of Lady Hambleton, who was the dam of Pirate, was raised by me: he was gotten by Sir Archy out of Green's old Celer mare, who was the dam of Maria, commonly called Bay Yankee, who was a distinguished racer of her day, and one of the best bottomed four mile mares that I ever trained. The Celer mare was by the old imported Janus. Signed, W. R. JOHNSON.

Richmond, Jan. 3, 1829.

STAR, bl. h. property of W. R. Johnson, five feet three inches, five years old, by Virginian, his dam Metretrix by Magog, grandam Narcissa, by imported Shark, g. g. dam Rosetta, by Wilkins's Centinel, g. g. g. dam Diana, Clodius, Sally Partner by the Bellsie Arabian. Star's dam, who was out of the same mare as the celebrated old Timoleon, was by the imported horse Sir Harry, the best son of Sir Peter Teazle, his grandam by the imported horse Saltram, the best son of the English Eclipse, his g. g. g. dam by Colonel Symes's noted horse Wildair, Driver, Fallow, Vampire, &c. His (Star's) dam was also the dam of the celebrated race horses Aratus and Snow Storm, that were both successful runners, and sold for four thousand

five hundred dollars: his dam at seventeen years old sold for one thousand dollars cash.

W. R. JOHNSON.

CAMILLA, a ch. m. bred by Robert A. Jones, Esq. of Halifax, N. C. was got by the distinguished Virginia race horse Tinnoleon, (the sire of Sally Walker, &c.) Her dam Duchess, bred by Col. Alexander, of Virginia, and subsequently owned by Gen. R. R. Johnson, of Warrenton; was got by the imported horse Bedford; her dam Thretcher, by the imported horse Shark. This mare was the dam of the famous running horse Rochester, and full sister to Opossum, which was the dam of Rubicon, Don Quixotte, and Sancho. Thretcher's dam was by Old Twig, her dam by the imported Fearnought, her dam by the imported Jolly Roger, her dam by Mark Anthony, and her dam by the imported Monkey. Camilla is now the property of Charles Manly, Esq. of Raleigh, N. C. and is in foal by Marshal Ney, late the property of Lem. Long, Esq. of Halifax, N. C.

BLAKEFORD, (property of Robert Wright, Jr. Queen Ann's county, Maryland,) was got by the celebrated horse Silver Heels, too well known to need description, out of Selima, at present owned by T. Murphey. Selima was got by Top Gallant, out of Jack Bull, she by the imported horse Gabriel, and came out of Active. For the pedigree of Active, see Turf Register, No. 3, page 164, Livingston's Moscow.—Blakeford is for sale. The remarks contained in the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine has induced me to change his name from Gabriel.

R. W. Jr.

STOCKHOLDER, b. h. sixteen hands one inch, property of O. Shelly, Esq. near Gallatin, Tennessee. Stockholder was got by Sir Archy, his dam by imported Citizen, sire of Pacolet, his grandam by the imported horse Sterling, Sterling by Volunteer, and he by Eclipse.

PARTNERSHIP, ch. h. eight years old, fifteen hands three inches high,

was got by Volunteer, who was got by old Gallatin of Georgia, who was got by the old imported Bedford, who was got by Dunganon, who was got by Eclipse, who was got by Marsk, who was got by Bartlett's Childers.

ARTHUR COTTON.

Partnership's dam was Rosy Clack, the mother of Oscar by the old imported horse Saltram, his grandam Camilla by old Wildair, his g. g. dam by old Flimnap, his g. g. dam the famous brood mare Diana, by Clodius, belonging to William E. Broadnax, of Virginia; his g. g. g. g. dam Sally Painter by Sterling, his g. g. g. g. dam the celebrated and imported mare Silver, by the Bell-size Arabian in England, as was also the above named Sterling.

HUBBARD SAUNDERS.

SIR RICHARD, g. h. on the sire's side Sir Richard was got by the noted horse Pacolet, Pacolet by the imported horse Citizen, he by Pacolet of England, he by Blank, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. Citizen's dam Princess by Turk, he by Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian; his grandam Fairy Queen by Young Cade, he by Old Cade, and he by the Godolphin Arabian; his g. g. dam Ruth's Black Eyes by Crab, out of the Warlock Galloway by Snake, Ball Galloway, Curwen's Bay Barb.

BARFOOT—imported by Admiral Coffin, ten years this grass, was bred by Mr. Watt, and sold by him to Lord Darlington for three thousand guineas, and by him to his present owner. He was got by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard; her dam Rosebury by Phenomenon, her dam Miss West by Matchem, Crab, Childers, Basto.

Tramp by Dick Andrews, out of a Highflyer mare, her dam by Cardinal Puff, Tatler, Snip, Godolphin Arabian.

Joe Andrews, by Eclipse, out of Amaranda, by Omnium, her dam by Blank, Crab, Partner, &c. [Handbill of Barefoot signed, Harlem, New York, March 10, 1880. William D. Bradshaw.]



P. Rindschbacher. Pinx.

Lith. of Endicott & Swett.

BUFFALO and PRAIRIE-WOLVES.

Lith. for the American Turf Register, & Sporting Magazine.

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. I.]

JULY, 1830.

[No. 11.

GREY MEDLEY, GREY DIOMED, &c.

[We entertain a painful apprehension that some neglect may have arisen on our part in the course of some previous correspondence with the writer, as we suppose, of W. W. Some letter may have remained unanswered, or something omitted which ought to have been published. We can assure him, that far from having at any time intended, or wilfully committed any slight of his offerings, we value them highly, and shall accord to them, at all times, our highest confidence and respect.]

MR. EDITOR:

Near Nashville, May 24, 1830.

A. P. T., your Maryland correspondent, wishes to be informed of the Tennessee Medleys and of Grey Diomed, and of other Tennessee bred horses. The last inquiry is left for a future communication, and now for what I know of *Grey Medley*, *Grey Diomed*, &c. Grey Diomed, the same you have published, bred by Brooke, raced by Tayloe, and sold to Blick, stood in 1800, at Perry's, in Franklin county, North Carolina. He was then sold to Battle, of Edgecomb county, same state, where he remained several years, and where he continued when I left that country.

Grey Medley, it is understood, was owned by Gov. Ben. Williams, of North Carolina; was brought here by Dr. Barry, between 1795 and 1800, probably. I saw him in '8 or '9, then white, in Sumner county, where he probably died. A printed pedigree has been sought in vain; that in manuscript runs thus: He was got by Medley, (imported) (or Harts') his dam by Black and all Black, Bay Bolton, Old Partner, Old Fearnought, Black and all Black by Brunswick, (imported) his dam by Ariel, (brother to Partner,) out of a full sister to Bully Rock, (intended, I presume, for Bulle Rooke.) Grey Medley was equal in beauty, perhaps, to Grey Diomed, or Belle-air, but inferior rather to each in size and substance. This was probably the fact in his best day; but I saw the others in 1800 and '1, before they had declined from age; at least, I did not see how they could have been more finished at any age. Fitz-Medley, from good authority, stood in 1804, at Weakley's, Davidson county, Tennessee, and in 1805, died at Hoop-

er's, same county. It is said he was a grey, and very fine. His pedigree is lost here. Cook's Belle-air stood in Williamson county, and produced good stock. He was got by Belle-air, (Tayloe's) his dam by Independence, (son of Fearnought,) out of a splendid Virginia bred mare. Her pedigree is lost. He was a grey. Little Driver was a chestnut horse, well formed, by Belle-air, (Tayloe's) but under size. Pedigree not recollected. He was raced in North Carolina by Gen. Benton. Stump the Dealer, bay horse, bred, I think, in Georgia, by Allston; raced well on the Nashville course; is yet alive, and in pretty good form, but under size; was got by Bryan O'Lynn, (imported) dam by Grey Diomed, Old Wildair, Spadille, Old Janus. There may have been other horses of the Medley family here.

Foxall's Pacolet, Monsieur Tonson, Sir Richard, Henry and Champion, are traced through Cryer's bay mare, by Top-gallant, his chestnut mare, by Grey Medley, to Boswell Johnson's Virginia bred mare. Elliott's Pacolets, Morgiana, Jerry, and Fortuna, are traced through his black mare, by Top-gallant, to William's Kentucky bred race mare, by Lamplighter. Tonson and Champion are bays, the others greys, and for form and fineness will rank with fine Virginia, or English horses. Tonson and Henry have been taken to the land of fine horses; fair prices have been offered for Richard and Jerry; and Champion was actually sold last year, at three years old, and before he had ran in public, at the reported price of \$3,000, and I have no question of its truth. Top-gallant was a black legged bay, of good size, and fine figure; and, after standing several seasons at Elliott's, in Sumner county, was sold into Kentucky. He was brought here from the south, Georgia, I think; stood at \$20, uniformly, and was got by Gallatin, (son of Bedford,) Old Wildair, Black and all Black, (son of Brunswick.)—Printed advertisement.

W. W.

OLD MEDLEY, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

May 24, 1830.

Your Carolina correspondent, "I," dwells with peculiar pleasure on old Medley and his produce. It is well, and he deserves thanks. I thank him still more for his notice of Snap. I say nothing of his sons Faggergill, Goldfinder, Gnawpost, &c.; nor of Juniper, for I am not so well informed as to say whether the imported Juniper was got by Snap or by Babraham, though I incline to give the latter that credit. But for the Snap blood, that ran in the veins of Curiosity, the dam of Pantaloon; Arminda, the dam of Medley; Papillon, the dam of Sir Peter; Virago, the dam of Saltram; the Snap mare dam of Shark; ditto,

dam of Star; and ditto, grandam of Gabriel, we are much indebted in the United States. I beg leave to add, that we are much indebted also to Crab, another capital horse, which I have not seen reputably mentioned in any page of the American Farmer, or American Turf Register. Were it in my power I would do him complete justice. Othello was his son, and Othello did much good, at an early day, of improving our breed. Dare Devil is traced to Crab through Chrysolite; Bedford and Citizen trace to him through Turk; Medley through Cripple, and Diomed through Cygnet.

Highflyer, of all horses, is my favourite. As a racer he ranks with the best. His stallions and mares for number and excellence are unparalleled by those of any other; notwithstanding he was destroyed at so early an age as nineteen years, by excessive service. I am sorry, therefore, you have reprinted, at p. 464, the errors of his having paid forfeit and been beaten, from the Calendar of 1777, and vol. iii. of the Sporting Magazine. Mr. Weatherby, whose attention was called to the subject by large bets on the matters of fact, in his third edition of the General Stud Book, London, 1827, vol. i. p. 156, says: "Highflyer never paid forfeit, and was never beaten." There is "an error in the index to the Calendar for 1777, wherein Highflyer is confounded with a colt of the same age, got by Herod out of Marotte. Highflyer was bred by Sir Charles Bunbury."

PANTON.

HALL'S UNION

MR. EDITOR:

Information is requested, in your last American Farmer, relative to the pedigree and performances of Mr. Hall's Union, also of Leonidas and Moscow.

Union was bred by Dr. Hamilton, of Prince George's county, and was foaled, if I am not mistaken, in the year 1777. He was got by Gov. Eden's imported horse Slim, his dam by the imported horse Figure, his grandam by Dove, also imported, and his g. g. dam by Othello, out of Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian. His blood was unexceptionable. He was a bay, upwards of fifteen hands high, with black mane and tail. His first race was over the course near Queen Anne, when three years old; he won with ease. If he was trained and ran when four years old, it is not within my recollection. When five years old, he won the jockey club purse at Annapolis, beating Mr. Patterson's Rochester, (by Figure,) a good race; and had been frequently victorious; Mr. Smith's Black and all Black, (by Selim,) a successful runner, and other horses not now recollected.—Heats, four miles each. In this race he was slightly lamed. He was taken, in a few days, to

Alexandria, and started for the purse there, and was beat by Gen. Spotswood's Cumberland, at three heats, three miles each. He was second each heat. In the year following, he won the jockey club purse at Alexandria, beating Gen. Spotswood's mare Penelope, considered by her owner to be superior to Cumberland. He was then at Alexandria, and was entered for the second day's purse, which he won. I have no recollection that Union ever ran afterwards.

I have before communicated all that I know respecting Moscow, which need not now be repeated. G. D.

MEMOIR OF KNOWSLEY.

MR. EDITOR:

Albemarle, Va. April 10, 1830.

Having been the owner of some horses, which I think deserving of a record in the Turf Register, I have forwarded you, at this time, the pedigree of the imported horse Knowsley, (see Turf Register of this number,) accompanied with a brief memoir, which you will give a place when you find it convenient. It is my wish, at some future time, to forward the pedigree, &c. of the celebrated horse Peace-Maker; but I have not in my possession, at this time, the necessary papers, either for a correct statement of his pedigree or performances. I perceive that an error has occurred in the Register, which stated that Peace-Maker was bred by Col. Hoomes. The fact is, that he was bred by Mr. Hubbard, of Lunenburg county, Virginia. I purchased him in 1807. He was owned by myself and brother until 1823, when he was sold to Gen. Greer, of Tennessee. He was alive last winter, and will be thirty years old this spring. I have recommended the Turf Register to the patronage of some of my friends, and think it probable that some of them will be induced to subscribe for it. Wishing you success in your undertaking, I remain respectfully, yours,

WM. WOODS.

Knowsley was imported in 1801, by Wm. Lightfoot, Esq. of Sandy Point, Charles City county, Virginia, who sold him, in 1805, to Messrs. Wm. and Geo. M. Woods, of Albemarle county, Virginia, for the sum of \$5,000. He was a dark, or mahogany bay, fifteen hands three inches high, full of bone and muscle, with elegant points, uniting great strength with uncommon beauty. He proved a most successful stallion, possessing great vigour of constitution, having actually covered, in the five successive seasons, from 1805 to 1809, inclusive, the number of nine hundred and forty mares, (the season of 1806, two hundred and twenty mares.) Knowsley proved himself, by his performances on the turf in England, to be a very superior horse. In 1800

he won four king's plates, beating first rate horses. His stock, in this country, have been highly esteemed for durability of service; and a good number have performed on the turf with success and credit. Amongst others may be named, Parasol, Sir Richard, Rapid, Mercury, (afterwards Atlantic,) Sir Peter, Sir Sidney, Young Knowsley, Post Boy, &c.

Knowsley died September, 1815, the property of Wm. Woods, at the age of twenty years.

OBITUARY OF DIRECTOR.

Departed this life, July 7, 1827, aged sixteen years, after an illness of twenty-six hours, the celebrated and favourite race horse **DIRECTOR**, (Virginian's full brother.) He died at the mansion of James C. Dickinson, Esq. Belle Isle, Louisa county, Virginia; who, with a feeling of honour and humanity, had him decently shrouded and buried. He was bred by Capt. James J. Harrison, of Diamond Grove, Brunswick county, Virginia, and foaled the ninth day of April, 1811. He was visited by many gentlemen, on the morning he expired; and I do not believe, says our correspondent, there was one that did not drop a tear of sorrow at his death.

DESCRIPTION OF DIRECTOR.

From gen'rous sires, of the Arabian breed
Descended, sing my muse, the sprightly steed.
Full sixteen hands denote his measured height,
A chestnut dark attracts the admiring sight.
On pasterns firm with comely pride he stands,
And all around extended view commands.
His neck, high arch'd, like the curv'd rainbow bends,
From his thin crest the flowing main descends.
His glowing eye-balls dart etherial fires,
And from wide nostrils curling smoke aspires.
Deep chest and finest shoulders strike the view
With matchless strength at once, and beauty too.
Flat sinewy legs support the finished frame
Of chestnut hue, like others of his name.
* * * * * He snorts, he bounds,
And drinks attentive, the animating sounds.
But when he made advances to the goal
Ambition fir'd his breast and fill'd his ardent soul;
His rival challenging, he neigh'd aloud,
And foamed impatient 'mid the thronging crowd;
While the shrill trumpets shriller blast proclaim,
And sound aloud—Director's name.

RACING MEMORANDA.

(Continued from page 492.)

1827. No account has been received of the Charleston races for this year; it is presumed Bertrand continued to take the South Carolina purses without serious opposition.

At Laurenceville, b. c. Giles Scroggins, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes, at three heats, beating two others.

May 1. New Market races.—B. c. Snow Storm, by Contention, won the sweepstakes, mile heats, beating two fillies, (the second *believed* to be Betsey Ransom,) and a colt, *not named*; distancing the two last. Time, 1 m. 51 s.—and 1 m. 54 s.

Ch. f. Sally Hope, by Sir Archy, won the proprietor's purse, \$300, three mile heats, beating Pirate. Time, 6 m. 4 s.—and 6 m. 6 s.

Gr. m. Ariel, five years old, by Eclipse, won the jockey club purse, \$700, four mile heats, beating Maid of Lodi, Atalanta and Phillis. Time, 7 m. 58 s.—and 8 m. 8 s.

May 11. Tree Hill races.—B. c. Giles Scroggins, three years old, by Sir Archy, won a sweepstakes, mile heats, beating Mulatto Mary, a Sir Alfred, and a Bolivar colt. Time, 1 m. 57 s.—and 1 m. 55 s.

B. c. Snow Storm, won the sweepstakes, mile heats, beating a grey filley, by Virginian, (perhaps Betsey Ransom,) and another *nameless* colt; won with ease.

Ch. h. Fairfax, by Ratler, five years old, won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, in two heats; a good race—Fairfax, . 1 1

Ch. m. Phillis, by Sir Archy, 4 2

Dun f. Mulatto Mary, four years old, by Sir Archy, . 2 3

Ch. f. Nancy Abner, four years old, by Sir Archy, . 3 4

Time, 3 m. 50 s. each heat.

The jockey club purse, increased by subscription, was the next day won with ease by gr. m. Ariel, beating Gohanna, Sally M'Gee, and Maid of Lodi. Time, not preserved. Monsieur Tonson, intended for this race, had fallen lame.

B. h. Lafayette, five years old, by Virginian, won the post stake, a single four miles, beating Fairfax and others.

20. Norfolk races.—Gr. m. Ariel, won the jockey club purse, \$600, beating Gohanna.

Ch. f. Sally Hope won the proprietor's purse.

30. Nottoway races.—The sweepstakes, for three year old colts, mile heats, were won, in three heats, by Tariff, brother to Arab.

Proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, won by the Maid

of Lodi, 1 1

Leopoldstadt, 4 2

Phillis, 3 3

Freak, 2 dis.

Time, 3 m. 52 s.—and 3 m. 55 s.

Jockey club purse, won by gr. m. Ariel,	1	1
B. h. Gohanna,	4	2
B. f. Sally M'Gee,	2	3
Ch. c. Redgauntlet,	3	4

The 2d a very close heat between Ariel and Gohanna. Time, 5 m. 50 s.—and 5 m. 46 s.

Maid of Lodi won the handicap, mile heats, best three, beating Phillis. Time, 1 m. 54 s.—1 m. 51 s.—and 1 m. 53 s.

May 31. Broad Rock races.—Gr. m. Ariel won the jockey club purse, three mile heats.

B. c. Giles Scroggins won the two mile heats, at three heats, beating Blenheim, Phillis, and Charlotte Pace. Charlotte Pace won the 1st heat, Giles Scroggins the two last. Time, 3 m. 56 s.—3 m. 53 s.—and 3 m. 55 s.

The Union course races, Long island.—Gr. c. Medley, three years old, by Sir Hal, out of Reality, by Sir Archy, beat with much ease the gr. c. Splendid, three years old, by Duroc, out of Ariel's dam, a match for \$3000, two mile heats.

Ch. m. Sally Walker, five years old, by Timoleon, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating with ease Janet and Lance.

B. c. Trumpator, four years old, by Sir Solomon, won the three mile heats.

Gr. c. Medley, by Sir Hal, won the sweepstakes, the next day, two mile heats.

June 8. Canton races, near Baltimore.—Ch. c. Florival, four years old, by Tuckahoe, won a match race, beating another Tuckahoe colt; two mile heats, course heavy. Time, 4 m. 3 s.—and 4 m. 12 s.

The two mile heats, next day, were won by Mulatto Mary, five years old, by Sir Archy, beating Florival, Oscar, and Stylla. Time, 3 m. 57 s.—and 3 m. 50 s.

The three mile heats, next day, were won by b. c. Trumpator, four years old, by Sir Solomon, beating b. m. Eliza White—a good race. Time, 5 m. 47 s.—and 6 m.

Sept. B. h. Monsieur Tonson, by Pacolet, five years old, won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, at Caswell court house, beating Frantic. In the second heat he broke down; this terminated his racing career, having beaten all his competitors (some very distinguished ones,) every distance, with great ease, not only in Virginia and North Carolina, but in Tennessee and Alabama.

B. c. Giles Scroggins, won the sweepstakes, mile heats, in three heats, beating Wehawk, the winner of the first, &c. Time, 1 m. 56 s.—1 m. 55 s.—and 1 m. 57 s.

Sept. Broad Rock races.—Ch. f. Sally Hope, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, beating with ease Trumpator, (the favourite) and Phillis. Time, 3 m. 52 s.—and 3 m. 47 s.—excellent time, especially for a second heat.

Ch. m. Sally Walker, five years old, by Timoleon, won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, beating Ariel, Lafayette and Pacolet;

even betting between the mares;—an extremely interesting and excellent race. Time, 5 m. 44 s. each heat.

- Oct. 2. New Market races.—The sweepstakes, two mile heats, won by ch. c. Red Murdoch, by Sir Charles, in four heats; the first taken by Merlin, the second by Medley, the two last by the Sir Charles colt; a good race between him and Medley, who had contended well for every heat, being able to beat either, large odds on him.

The proprietor's purse, \$300, three mile heats, was won by br. c. Trumpator, four years old, by Sir Solomon, in three heats, beating Lafayette, Pactolus and Leopoldstadt. Lafayette won with ease the first heat.

Ch. m. Sally Walker, five years old, by Timoleon, won with ease the jockey club purse, \$700, four mile heats, beating Ariel and Frantic.

Br. c. Niger,* three years old, by Sir Archy, won the post stake.

9. Tree Hill races, the next week.—Br. c. Niger won the sweepstakes.

Ch. m. Sally Walker, won the jockey club purse, \$1000, beating with ease Gohanna and Frantic.

Ch. f. Sally Hope, won the three mile heats, beating Saluda.

Gr. m. Ariel, won the post stake, four miles, beating Trumpator.

11. Union course, (Long island) races.—Gr. f. Betsey Ransom, three years old, by Virginian, won with ease, in two heats, the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Janet, Count Piper, Lady Flirt and Valentine. Janet and Count Piper the two favourites. They ran the first two miles for a considerable bye bet, which was won by a length by Janet, but were beat the heat by Lady Flirt;—a good race between them, in 7 m. 54 s. Betsey Ransom merely dropt within the distance. Janet, being lame, was withdrawn. In the second heat Betsey Ransom at once took the lead and distanced the field, the others having stopt at the close of the third round—no time was observed.

C. Sportsman, four years old, by Bussorah, won the three mile heats, in three heats, beating Richard the third, who took the first heat, and American Boy and Misfortune.

B. c. Jack on the Green, by Cockfighter, won the two mile heats, beating Lalla Rookh and Lady Hunter.

Canton races, near Baltimore, the next week.—Gr. f. Betsey Ransom, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, in two heats, distancing the field, Mulatto Mary, Florival and General Jackson.

Maid of the Forest won the three mile heats, in four heats. Eliza White, after winning the first heat with ease, broke down in the second, which was taken by the Maid of the Forest. Yankee Doodle, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the third heat, and was beat the fourth by scarcely a head; beating also Marylander, who bolted, and Gregory, distanced.

Dun m. Mulatto Mary, won the two mile heats, beating Fairfax, who injured himself before starting—a close race.

* Query, if this colt was not afterwards named Industry.

Gr. m. Louisa Savary, (Sims) five years old, by Ratler, won the post stakes, four miles, beating Mark Time and several others with much ease.

Washington races, next week.—B. f. Hypona, four years old, by Roanoke, won the jockey club purse, \$400, four mile heats, beating Louisa Savary and Cornwallis.

B. c. Morgan Ratler, four years old, by Ratler, won the two mile heats, beating Gracchus and Medora.

Gr. m. Louisa Savary, won the three mile heats, beating Wharf Rat, Marylander and Morgan Ratler. At this time Louisa was in foal—has since produced a colt, and never again started;—except by Hypona was never beaten.

Oct. 31. Norfolk races.—C. Snow Storm, three years old, by Contention, won the sweepstakes, two mile heats.

Ch. m. Sally Walker, five years old, by Timoleon, won the three mile heats, purse \$300.

Gr. f. Betsey Ransom, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, in three heats, beating Pirate, who took the first heat, which she would have won had her push been made earlier, Sarah Bell and Columbia, both by Sir Archy. If there be no mistake as to time and distance, and the course is stated to be accurately measured, and to be six yards over a mile, this was decidedly the best race ever run in America. Betsey Ransom carried three and a half pounds over her weight, and won with ease. Time, 7 m. 50 s.—7 m. 45 s.—and 7 m. 50 s!—25 s. less than “the great match” between Eclipse and Henry, and 1 s. less than Bertrand’s famed race.

B. g. Eagle, aged, won the mile heats, best three, in three heats, beating Saluda, Sarah Bell, Columbus and Rasselas.

Nottoway races.—Gr. m. Ariel, five years old, by Eclipse, won the four mile heats, beating Medley.

Ch. f. Sally Hope, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats, beating Trumpator.

At Halifax, or Boynton, ch. m. Sally Walker, won the four mile heats, beating the gr. f. Betsey Ransom, with great ease.

Medley also beat Red Gauntlet, his successful competitor at New Market.

Nov. 7. Belfield races.—Gr. c. Medley, won with ease the sweepstakes, two mile heats, beating Merlin and Ivanhoe, three years old. Time, 3 m. 57 s.—and 4 m. 3 s.

Ch. f. Sally Hope, won the proprietor’s purse, two mile heats, beating Snow Storm, won with ease. Time, 3 m. 56 s.—and 4 m. 4 s.

Ch. m. Sally Walker, won the jockey club purse, \$400, three mile heats, beating gr. m. Ariel—a good race; three to one on Sally Walker. Time, 5 m. 46 s.—and 5 m. 48 s.

1828.

During the winter, Ariel, Sally Hope, (these two in one stable,) Betsey Ransom and others, had been carried to South Carolina and Georgia, and were run with repeated success.

Feb. Charleston, South Carolina, races.—B. c. Crusader, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Ariel, by Eclipse—heavy and even betting.

Ch. f. Sally Hope, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats, in two heats, beating with ease Nondescript, Lady Light-foot and Archy. Time, 5 m. 51 s.—and 6 m. 3 s.

Wehawk won the two mile heats, in four heats, 3 0 1 1

Sally Taylor, 2 3 3 2

Multiflora, 1 0 2 dis.

Time, 3 m. 52 s.—4 m. 4 s. dead heat—4 m. 2 s.—and 4 m.

Gr. m. Ariel, five years old, by Eclipse, won the handicap purse, beating Crusader, who broke down.

Mary won a match, beating Carolina in three heats, the first a dead heat.

May. Broad Rock races.—Gr. m. Ariel, six years old, by Eclipse, won the jockey club purse, three mile heats.

Ch. m. Sally Hope, five years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats, beating Trumpator.

New Market races, next week.—B. f. Kate Kearney, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes.

Gr. c. Medley,* four years old, by Sir Hal, won the three mile heats, beating Ariel.

Ch. m. Sally Hope, by Sir Archy, won the jockey club purse, \$700, four mile heats, beating Industry—a good race.

Tree Hill races, the next week.—B. f. Kate Kearney, won the sweepstakes, beating Reality and others.

Gr. m. Ariel, won the jockey club purse, \$1000, with great ease, beating Red Murdoch and Sally M'Gee.

B. h. Trumpator, five years old, by Sir Solomon, won the three mile heats.

Union course races, Long island.—B. f. Betsey Ransom, four years old, by Virginian, won with ease the four mile heats, beating Revolution and others.

Canton races, near Baltimore.—B. g. Bachelor, five years old, by Tuckahoe, won the three mile heats, beating Industry.

Dun m. Mulatto Mary, by Sir Archy, won the two mile heats, beating Snapper and Creeping Weazle. Time, 4 m. 3 s.—4 m. 2 s.

Mile heats, best three, won by Restless, in three heats, beating Mark Time, Driver and Florival. Time, 1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 50 s.—1 m. 49 s.

Sept. Fall races, at Warrenton, North Carolina.—Ch. g. Pawnee, by Shawnee, won the two mile heats, jockey club purse, beating easily George M'Duffie. Time, 4 m. 2 s.—4 m. 4 s.

* This distinguished horse fell lame, and this was his last race.

B. m. Susan Robinson, five years old, by Sir Hal, won the mile heats, best three, in four heats, 1 2 1 1
 Gr. f. ———, by Sir Archy, three years old, 2 1 2 2
 B. c. by Sir Archy, distanced.
 Time, 1 m. 57 s.—1 m. 58 s.—1 m. 59 s.—and 2 m. 1 s. The course seven yards over a mile, and heavy.

Oct. Norfolk races.—Sweepstakes, two mile heats.

B. f. Polly Hopkins, three years old, by Virginian, 1 1
 Bl. c. Star, do. 2 2
 B. c. Corporal Trim, 3 dis.

A good and very quick race. Time, 3 m. 48 s.—3 m. 42 s.

Ch. m. Sally Hope, five years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats, beating Reputation in two heats. Time, 5 m. 54 s.—and 5 m. 57 s.

Gr. m. Ariel, six years old, by Eclipse, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Trumpator and Ivanhoe. 1st heat, 8 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 43 s.

B. f. Polly Hopkins, won the two mile heats, beating Brunette and Fid. Time, 3 m. 43 s.—3 m. 48 s.

B. h. Ivanhoe, won the mile heats, best three, in three heats, beating Sally Drake. Time, 1 m. 48 s.—1 m. 50 s.—and 1 m. 54 s.

Broad Rock races, the next week after the Norfolk races.—The sweepstakes, two mile heats, won with ease by Mr. Wynne's ch. f. by Sir Charles, beating three Sir Charles colts, three years old. Time, 3 m. 56 s. each heat.

B. c. Snow Storm, four years old, by Contention, won the proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats, in three heats, beating Susan Robinson, Sparrow Hawk, Palemon, Marcella and Brunette—the latter took the first heat. Time, 3 m. 50 s.—3 m. 51 s.—and 3 m. 53 s.

Gr. m. Ariel, six years old, by Eclipse, won the jockey club purse, \$500, in four heats, beating Trumpator, who took the third heat and contended well for the fourth; Lafayette, who took the first, and contended well for the second, which, with the fourth, Ariel took, beating also Hypona and Pioneer—a good race and good time, the last heat in 5 m. 47 s.

New Market races, the week after those at Broad Rock.

First day, two sweepstakes, the first for two year olds, a mile, won by Minge's filley, beating Wynne's—a good race. Time, 1 m. 56 s.

The second, produce stake, \$200 each, nine subscribers, two mile heats, won by b. f. Kate Kearney, beating Slender, and another Charles colt. Time, 3 m. 51 s.—and 3 m. 54 s.

New Market races.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, won by bl. c. Star, three years old, by Virginian, beating Lafayette, Brunette, M'Duffie, Maclin's gr. m. by Sir Hal, and Minge's ch. g. by Virginian—a good race. Time, 3 m. 46 s.—and 3 m. 54 s.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$700, won by Ariel.

Gr. m. Ariel, six years old, by Eclipse, . . . 3 1 2 1

B. h. Trumpator, 4 3 1 2

Ch. h. Red Murdock, 1 2 dis.

B. m. Hypona, 2 drawn.

Very close and interesting race, especially the two last heats. Time, 8 m. 22 s.—8 m. 13 s.—7 m. 57 s.—and 8 m. 4 s.

Tree Hill races, the next week.

First day, the sweepstakes, \$500, two mile heats, was won in two heats, by b. f. Kate Kearney, three years old, by Sir Archy, beating Slender, Pawnee and Waxey. Time, 3 m. 57 s.—and 3 m. 50 s.

Second day, b. f. Slender, three years old, by Sir Charles, won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, beating with ease Lafayette, Caswell, Susan Robinson, Sally Drake, and another. Time, 3 m. 56 s.—and 3 m. 52 s.

Third day, b. f. Kate Kearney, three years old, won, in two heats, the jockey club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, beating the celebrated Ariel* and Star;—the latter ran second in the second heat. A very interesting race; two to one on Ariel. Time, 7 m. 59 s. and 8 m. 1 s.

Fourth day, b. f. Slender, three years old, won the post stakes, three mile heats, beating Merlin and Maid of Lodi.

Fifth day, b. f. Polly Hopkins, won the post stakes, for three year olds, two mile heats, beating Kate Kearney and Sally Melvin. Time, 3 m. 52 s.—and 3 m. 56 s.

B. f. Sally Trent, won a sweepstakes, two mile heats, beating Jumping Jim and Wyanoke. Time, 3 m. 53 s.—and 4 m. 2 s.

Oct. New York races.—Gr. f. Betsey Ransom, four years old, by Virginian, won the jockey club purses, four mile heats, both at Long island, and at Poughkeepsie, \$500 each. At the latter course, ch. m. Janet, six years old, by Sir Archy, took the first heat by one or more lengths, in 7 m. 53 s. But Betsey Ransom took the second, Janet having broke down, distanced her and her other competitor, Rob Roy. On the same day Lady Jackson, an Eclipse filley, won the cup, mile heats, beating Fox and Sportsman in two heats. Time, 1 m. 50 s.—and 1 m. 52 s.

Lady Flirt won the \$300, three mile heats, beating Splendid and Sir Lovel. Time, 5 m. 53 s.—and 5 m. 54 s.

Mile heats, on the same day, won by Fox, beating Sportsman and others. Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 52 s.

Third day's purse, two mile heats, for the purse, \$200, ch. h. Trouble, seven years old, by Duroc, beating Lady Jackson, winner of the first heat, Sir Lovel and Hopeless. Time, 3 m. 55 s.—3 m. 53 s.—and 3 m. 54 s. Trouble won with ease, not having contended for the first heat.

Mile heats, same day, won by Sportsman, in four heats, beating Ro-

* This celebrated mare had already run and won three races, in three successive weeks, making thirty-six miles.

man, who took the first heat, and ran with him a dead heat for the second, Dandy Jack and another.

- Oct. Washington city races.—Jockey club purse, four mile heats, won by b. g. Bachelor, five years old, by Tuckahoe, beating Florival.
Br. c. Industry, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the colts' purse, two mile heats, beating Marshal Ney, by Eclipse.
Br. c. Industry, won, the next day, the three mile heats, beating Mulatto Mary and others.
Canton races, the next week.—Br. c. Industry, won the four mile heats, beating Bachelor.
Dun m. Mulatto Mary, won the three mile heats, beating Florival, Sir Albert and Spattee.
C. Mohican, won the two mile heats, beating Fauquier and two others.—A close contest between the named colts.—2d heat, 3 m. 58 s.

(To be continued.)

TAMING WILD HORSES.

[The following suggestion has been corroborated by several correspondents.]

MR. EDITOR:

Observing in your last number of the Turf Register some observations upon breaking horses, and a reference to M's secret, by N. G., I am induced to communicate, what was told me, by a very respectable man in my employ, as communicated to him by two or three individuals, who assured him, they had given Drinner fifty dollars to teach them his wonderful art; which, according to his statement, is this:—putting the hand into the hollow of the shoulder, or arm-pit, and rubbing the nose of the wild horse several times, who, by handling and gentle means, afterwards, is completely tamed. As I have never tried the experiment, I cannot answer for the truth of the statement; but if you think it worthy of a place in your valuable Magazine, you are welcome to it.

A SUBSCRIBER.

A HINT TO BREEDERS.

MR. EDITOR:

Georgetown, D. C.

My friend said to me, when I was about to send Julia to the imported Diomed, "What sex do you wish? I assure you, from many trials and long experience, if you want a colt send your mare in the increase of the moon; if a filly, on the decrease—I never failed to have my wish." If true, it is a valuable discovery; if otherwise, the experiment costs nothing.

Julia died while in foal—I never got the result of my trial.

T. P.

ON THE MANAGEMENT OF BROOD MARES.

MR. EDITOR:

May 29, 1830.

Perhaps some of the following queries may be thought too common and familiar to merit a reply; but a correct reply to them will prove instructive to many "young beginners" like myself.

Very respectfully.

JUVENIS.

QUERIES REGARDING BROOD MARES, RAISING OF COLTS, &c.

1. How long does a mare generally go with foal, and is there any difference in the period, if it be a horse or mare colt?
2. What food is most advisable during the time of a mare taking the horse?
3. What is the best criterion to ascertain whether a mare be with foal or not?
4. Should a colt, before weaning, be "pushed" or not, by feeding its dam high, and also in fine pasturage?
5. Is it not likely to defeat the end, by riding a mare any distance, immediately after she has been covered by the horse?
6. If, at any particular, what period of the moon should a mare be put to the horse to prove successful?
7. At what age should colts be weaned, and should it be a gradual operation or not?
8. Does the benefit gained by permitting a late colt to suck his dam all the winter, compensate for the injury which is sustained by the dam?

J.

SAGACITY AND FILIAL AFFECTION OF A SUCKING COLT.

MR. EDITOR:

Lexington, Ky. March 11, 1830.

If you consider the remarkable instance of sagacity, (if it may be so termed,) in a colt, nine months old, which I will relate to you, worth a place in the Sporting Magazine, you are at liberty to use it.

I have an old blind mare, got by Monticello, by Diomed, who has a suckling at her foot, sired by the Winter Arabian. A farmer in the neighbourhood, who has wintered them for me, and who is a man of as much veracity as any other, remarked to me, a short time since, that the colt had more sense than any dumb brute he ever knew, and more real affection than many of the human species; that, for the purpose of witnessing the truth of the representations of one of his hired men, he went into the field where the animals were in company with several other colts, at a time when the mare was separated from her colt several hundred yards. He took with him a bucket of feed, and poured into the trough, to which the colts came. The blind mare's

colt took a mouthful of feed, looked towards its mother, and nickered; the mother not coming, it galloped off within twenty or thirty yards, and called again; the mare still not moving, the colt went up to the mother to touching, brought it to the feed, and then commenced eating. He informs me, that he has frequently witnessed a repetition of this strong and convincing proof of filial affection in this young colt.

W.

THE HORSE RATLER.

MR. EDITOR:

Paris, Ky. June 10, 1830.

We feel bound to reply to a writer in your last, from Sharpsburg, by stating, that we do not believe any statement has been made by any owner of Ratler, but what is substantially correct. We purchased him last October of the representatives of the late Dr. Thornton, and they furnished us with one of his bills, from which we took his performance, which states, that Ratler won fourteen or fifteen races without having been beaten, and that he never lost a race until he received an injury; this, of course, left it to be fairly understood that he had been beaten, but not until he was injured. The bill we received did not state how many, nor where they were lost. If this writer has ever seen such a bill, or publication, as he alludes to, it was not published by us; nor have we ever seen or heard of such a one.

As the publication alluded to is calculated to make the impression that we have made a "villanous" statement, we, as subscribers to your Register, must request that you will publish this in the next number, as a correct extract from ours, as well as Dr. Thornton's bills.

SPEARS AND KEININGHAM.

VETERINARY.

GLANDERS IN HORSES.

The glanders is a disorder that may be properly called the reproach of the veterinary art, the moderns as well as the ancients; for the disorder was well known even before the time of Colonnella, and others of the most ancient veterinary writers; and yet no rational method of cure has been discovered for it, and indeed the number of recipes which are found in their books, afford us a strong proof of their deficiency.

The glanders has been considered in its origin, progress and symptoms, to resemble the venereal disease in the human subject. But this is not the case; because the venereal poison never takes place without the morbid matter of one sex's coming into contact with the other, and never only by living with disordered people in the same house. But it is well known, that the glanders is communicated from one horse to a hundred others, or more, without ever being in contact with each other, which gives us reason to suppose, that the two disorders differ materially, since the venereal never

can take place without impure connections. But the glanders originate nine times out of ten, from the poisonous effluvia which are emitted from the lungs, dung or urine; impure and confined air of close stables, &c. &c. where glandered horses are allowed to stand.

The infection is sooner caught, and the ravages of it are more rapid, during the heat of summer, than winter. It is obvious, that the animal which receives the infection in its last stage of malignancy, will live less time than one that has caught the disease from a subject, where the virus was less active. Some live three months, some three years, and longer, with it. When a horse is taken with the glanders, the first symptom observable is a swelling about the nostrils, and a discharge of slimy humour, attended with a swelling of one, and sometimes both glands under the jaw. The humour running at the nose appears more or less thick, and of a different colour as the disorder increases. But it is worthy of remark, that the differences of colour cannot be looked upon as a certain characteristic sign of the glanders, since the same symptoms are observable in a cold, strangles, inflammation, and all other diseases of the lungs and wind-pipe; also consumption, proceeding from farcy, &c. The matter discharged from the nose, from farcy, however, will produce the glanders.

An erroneous opinion prevailed among the old school, that the glanders was merely a local disease, confined to the head only, and that it might be removed by local treatment; such as the operation of trepanning, and laying open the different sinusses of the head, which was afterwards to be injected with different astringents, liquid, &c. But this opinion, with many others as ridiculous, no longer exists; we are now perfectly convinced, that the disorder is not local, but constitutional; consequently, it must be combated with internal, as well as local remedies. We cannot, therefore, be surprised to see all former endeavours to cure failing in the attempt. If the disorder is recent, and the animal full of flesh, it will be necessary to bleed pretty largely, and immediately after give a gentle dose of purging physic; but if the glanders already assume a state of virulence, the bleeding and purging must be avoided, as it would serve rather to promote, than to prevent the disease, as bleeding and purging would considerably increase the action of the absorbent vessels, and introduce the virus of the glanders farther into the system; a consequence always to be guarded against.

To obviate this occurrence, and counteract its tendency as much as possible, give the following ball once or twice a-day: Take sublimate corrosive two ounces, ginger powder three ounces, camphor an ounce and a half, anisated balsam of sulphur, a sufficient quantity to mix the whole into a proper mass, to be divided into forty-eight balls.

The strength of this medicine is to be augmented according to its effect on the system; if there be no irritation caused by it, after giving one ball every day, then we may increase the dose of the sublimate, by degrees, to one drachm every day.

But if the intestines should become affected, so as to produce a purging, or to keep the animal off his food; in either case the balls must be discontinued, and after the symptoms subside, we may proceed as before, and to prevent the irritation the sublimate is apt to produce on the bowels, stomach, and kidneys, we must add half a drachm of opium in each ball.

A DAY AMONG THE WOODCOCKS, AT POT SPRING.

MR. EDITOR:

On Saturday, 5th June, I accepted an invitation to join in the sports of the field, or rather the *marsh*, with a couple of friends, on a woodcock excursion. I must premise, that, although I had frequently "been out" on a similar errand, until this time two of the essentials of genuine sport were absent—good dogs and good sportsmen; and hence many particulars which appeared very novel to me, to an experienced *cocker* may be nothing but common-place. My companions were my friends N. S. J., a genuine field-sportsman, of twenty years experience, and E. P. R., an enthusiastic amateur; the first, an unerring shot, and unrivalled manager of the dog; and the second, something above the ordinary range of both. As a "singular coincidence," as the phrase was last year, our dogs, with respect to experience, were precisely like the sportsmen.—*Carlo* was an old ranger of marsh and field, knew his business, and went about it in a workmanlike manner. *Flora*, a fine gyp, who can boast the blood of Britain's best, well trained, but on this occasion, in the field only for the fourth time, and the second on woodcock. *Czar*, a setter pup of eleven months, in the field for the first time in his life. This pup had been neglected and abused to such a degree, that we considered it very doubtful whether he could reach the ground, much less perform a hard day's work in a deep and heavy marsh. He appeared to have been almost literally starved, and it seemed an act of charity, in his present owner, to afford him a kennel. We had another dog with us, taken, at the request of a friend, on trial; but, as he proved not to be in possession of the necessary and fundamental "requisite," to make him feel the ferment of the genuine sporting blood in his veins, he is not enumerated as one of our pack, and only now mentioned for the better understanding of allusions to him in the sequel. Thus accompanied, and equipped with, besides the necessary munitions of sport, such good things as sportsmen know how to enjoy beneath the venerable beeches of Pot Spring, we took an early start, and found ourselves on the marshes in good time.

The continued heavy rains had made the marsh exceedingly wet, and, consequently, the birds were very scarce. However, let me remark, we made a short stay at a marsh, about a mile this side of Pot Spring, our destined ground; in going to which, there not being room in the carriage for our dogs, they were forced to follow us; and here I received a lesson of instruction from that experienced sportsman, N. S. J. He would not suffer any dog to go ahead of the carriage; and any attempt to do so was promptly corrected by him, as though they had improperly flushed a bird. I highly approve of his discipline,

and found this advantage in it, which he pointed out to me, and to which I would particularly call the attention of junior sportsmen, as well as those more advanced in this exhilarating and invigorating science:—the dogs, having followed for several miles under restraint, become reconciled to it, and the habit of obedience thus contracted, in a short time becomes natural, and makes them obedient for ever afterwards. It serves to curb restlessness and impatience, which is the mania of most young dogs; and should young sportsmen unfortunately be the owners of such, by their zeal and impatience, and disregard of system, they are too apt to encourage these irregularities in their dogs, which should be promptly nipt in the bud. But to my narrative. We had scarcely entered the marsh, or, more properly, the willow bottom, when our own noise flushed a fine woodcock, which the unerring shot of my friend N. S. J. brought down. He advanced not a step after his fire, and requested us to remain stationary, and, to use his own words, to “teach the dogs to seek dead, and recover crippled birds.” The dogs were accordingly brought in, and ordered to “seek dead.” Flora and Carlo appeared to be familiar with the term, and though the grass was high and rank, which, I supposed, would have killed all scent, their well taught experience and keen nose directed them to the game. Soon after this a fine cock was seen to cross the marsh and make a sudden dip on the brow of a hill, near at hand; and my friends, perceiving, I suppose, my eagerness for the sport, and willing to indulge me, requested me to follow the bird, (*solus*) only accompanied by faithful Flora, and try my luck. In a few minutes Flora winded the bird, began deliberately to draw up to it, and made a firm stand, with one of her fore feet drawn up, her nostrils labouring, and her lips edged with a fringe of foam. I was electrified, not with the prospect of game, but with Flora’s performance—if the bird had been in full view, within ten feet of me, I could not have touched a feather of it, so intensely was I gazing at Flora. As I was dilatory in putting up the game, it caused Flora to give me an inquiring glance, by a gentle turn of her head, and to wag her tail invitingly, but without manifesting any sign of impatience at my delay—the genuine trait of a full blooded pointer. But I was too much pleased with her performance to think of taking the game; and in very heedlessness put up the bird and lost it. Flora gave me a look of heartfelt disappointment and left me; nor would she hunt with me singly again during the day. I returned to my companions, and we soon saw Carlo making a point, and without the slightest admonition, Flora backed him, and *Czar*, from whom no one expected such a performance, deliberately came up, and at about a rod distant, *backed him also*, making one of the most beautiful stands, as both my companions said, ever made by a

dog. We were all so well pleased with this, that no one thought of putting up the game for some time, wishing to see how long they would stand. When the bird was put up and *brought down* by N. S. J. Czar and Flora were permitted to mouth it a little, but Carlo showed that he needed no such encouragement. Czar took it gently in his mouth, and laid it down when bidden. We had several such exhilarating scenes in the course of the day's hunt. Just as we were about leaving the field of the morning's sport, the dog which we took on trial attacked Carlo, and, in a severe fight, cut his fore leg badly, which disabled him for the afternoon's sport. This circumstance, together with his showing no disposition to notice game in any way, convinced us that this dog was not a *true sportsman*. In the course of the afternoon Flora also got lame, and the day's sport was closed by an exploit of Czar's, which, for a pup, on his first trial, is worthy of notice. We had by some means lost a cock from the bag, and N. S. J. and myself took an excursion up the marsh in search of it, taking Czar and the strange dog with us. In a few minutes we observed Czar coming to a point. He deliberately drew up, for about two rods, and came to a stand, with his right hind foot drawn up, and his head at nearly a right angle with his body. This was his first original stand, and we gave him time to show himself. We then brought up the other dog to give him a final trial; but, instead of backing Czar, or taking any sort of notice of him, he heedlessly ran in upon the game and flushed it, without even noticing its flight. However, N. S. J.'s unerring shot brought the bird down, and Czar was gratified exceedingly with it, but mouthed it in the most gentle manner.

From the opening to the close of the sport, not a bird was flushed, or a fault committed, by either of the three dogs; Carlo knew his business, and did it as a skilful and *intelligent dog* should do; Flora, from whom not so much was expected, in consequence of her inexperience, "performed her part," and "there all the honour lies;" but Czar, from whom nothing was expected, performed wonders—affording certain indications of becoming one of the first, if not the very first dog in the country. As a tyro in this species of sport, I was, of course, "a looker on in Venice," though my good companions generously afforded me every opportunity for a shot; but that was a secondary consideration—the performance of the dogs was sport enough for me. I would not make *invidious comparisons*, but the drama never afforded so much amusement, in all its course, nor numbered such *stars* in its service, as Carlo and Flora are, and Czar will be. The game bagged was not worth mentioning—we saw but nine cocks, and bagged seven; one of the latter of which was lost, as before stated. Here let me remark, that the time of opening the season for woodcocks, designated by "C,"

in the tenth number of the Sporting Magazine, is certainly too late for this part of the country. We found the birds well grown, vigorous, and, as my palate the next morning testified, most delicious—and they were bagged on *the 5th June*.
G. B. S.

ON QUAILS WITHHOLDING THEIR ODOUR.

MR. EDITOR:

Annapolis, May 8, 1830.

My time has been so constantly devoted to business, that I could not before to-day apply any part of it to the consideration of the remarks of your correspondent "H." That gentleman complains of my want of philosophy, in a short statement I made of a fact in natural history; viz. that "quails possess the power of occasionally withholding that peculiar odour which betrays them to a dog." I confess, sir, that philosophy was less a consideration with me, when writing that statement, than an anxious wish to establish a good apology for the frequent defection of a noble animal. I read Mr. H. with attention, but his philosophy has failed to change my faith, or to redeem me from what he considers error. I feel myself in the difficult situation of one who attempts to prove a negative—and if general reasoning fails to do it, my case is hopeless.

A full belief in divine Providence is engrafted upon the constitution of rational nature; and when I casually use the term Providence, (as in my first communication,) I intend merely to express, what few will deny, that an omniscient God has given to all his creatures whatever powers they possess. It would not be unreasonable to say, that a beneficent Creator has given teeth to man, to modulate his voice and masticate his food! Modern infidelity might write the "laws of Nature" instead of God: but, as no laws can make themselves, it resolves into superior intelligence at last; as he alone could establish such laws. Whether all things be under a special or general Providence, is of no moment in this discussion. Mr. H. admits the material fact stated in my paper, but denies the soundness of my explanation, and substitutes a different reasoning of his own upon it. I hold to this general doctrine, that quails, at certain times, are irrecoverable by the best dogs, by the exercise of a *positive power*, to wit: the suspension of that peculiar odour emanating from their bodies, which renders them obnoxious to discovery. These delicate birds have many enemies, both of air and earth, to afflict them; and, as they are denied the painful stings of insects, the fell poison of serpents, the destroying teeth and claws of certain animals, the defensive armour or disgusting odour of others, they are admirably supplied with the means of rapid locomotion.

tion through the air by wings, to elude some; with a wonderful concealment of their bodies to screen from others; but as neither flight nor concealment could avail against the united powers of man and dogs, to baffle these, another faculty, for which I am now contending, has been added.

I infer this—1st. Because the best dogs too frequently fail to recover scared birds, after a short flight, even when the exact place of settle has been marked by the sportsman. As pointers and setters hunt exclusively by scent, it would be unphilosophical to say, that the affrighted birds owed their safety to concealment. Moreover, I have frequently known such birds to remain free from detection in open ground, when the fear of being trampled upon, could alone force them to fly. The following fact is a very striking illustration of this: I was shooting some years ago near Woodbury, (New Jersey) in company with six gentlemen. Quails were plenty, and our dogs excellent. By common consent we assembled, about noon, upon a smooth open slope, near to a spring of water; the place had no cover but a short white clover grass. We occupied this refreshment ground, with our dogs about us, a full hour, in the usual boisterous manner of such convocations. When we separated to renew our sport, I followed in the direction of two gentlemen, who preceded me a few yards. My third or fourth step brought my foot so near to a crouching quail, (one previously flushed,) that, fearful of being crushed, it took wing. This strong fact, produced an exclamation of surprise from the party, that it should have remained so long in that exposed position; but I reasoned upon the matter thus: either the dogs had lost their sense of smelling, or that there was nothing for them to smell. Mr. Benjamin Paxson, a highly respectable merchant of Philadelphia, I think must remember this circumstance; as I well recollect the admiration he expressed at my mode of killing that bird, after several had fired at and missed it. There were no barriers of briers, or matted grass in this instance; nor any intervening thing to intercept scent or screen from sight. The persecuted bird, with consummate patience and ability, brought into successful operation two of its self-preservers; viz: an admirable invisibility of its person, and the suppression of its odour; without the exercise of both it could not have remained a moment undiscovered, and it would have escaped ultimately but for the fear of being crushed. In the act of flight, now its last resource, it was overtaken and destroyed by the superior address of man.

Mr. H. asks why the same power is not granted to foxes? The answer is simple: foxes do not require it. They have scent, cunning, strength and speed ample for their preservation. The same question might be asked in every department of natural history. Why has the

elephant not wings, or the grasshopper a proboscis? because of unfitness; neither of them requiring any alteration in their physical conformation. We find, in all cases of animated nature, that power is given commensurate with general preservation. If we do not trace the means in every individual in this process, it is to be attributed to our own imperfections.

All animals, birds and reptiles, emit an odour peculiar to themselves; and, in consequence of diet, &c. it is probable that there is a slight difference in each individual of a species. This is manifestly so in man. When odour is given for defence, the animal can, and does exert a positive power over the secretory organs which produce it, so as to increase its quantity and virulence; but when in an ordinary state of quietude, there is a different organism, and the odour is suppressed.

2dly. A quail, very slightly injured, although the powers of concealment are not diminished, seldom escapes immediate detection from a good dog; and one struck in a vital spot, by a single shot, will be found, when dead, by an indifferent pointer, even after a very great flight—a flight amply sufficient to dissipate all the odour from its feathers. The conclusion which I wish to draw from these facts will be in favour of my position. In neither case can the bird escape because of the scent of blood given to the dogs. But where no injury has been inflicted, a rapid whirling motion through the air, does no doubt dissipate odour. May not the bird be aware of this, and at the end of its flight stop that secretion which betrays it? This is my belief; but I acknowledge that I have no positive proof of it. Our imperfections often compel us to substitute conjectures for proofs; and if they seem reasonable should not be hastily condemned. They may ultimate in good, and, unless improperly defended, seldom work any serious injury to science.—I should be happy to make Mr. H's acquaintance.

Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL B. SMITH, M.D. *U.S. Army.*

SHOOTING GAME OUT OF SEASON.

MR. EDITOR:

West Point, April 24, 1830.

I have read with much pleasure your Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. In your eighth number, p. 388, I perceive a paragraph, dated Philadelphia, February 27, 1830, on the subject of shooting game out of season. This practice has become intolerable, and should be held in contempt by every true sportsman. In no part of the country is it so prevalent as with those in and about the city of Philadelphia, and in the county of Gloucester and Burlington, in New Jersey.

It is now thirty-five years since I first commenced shooting on the grouse plains in New Jersey. I have been a constant attender during that time, with the exception of three or four years that I was out of the country. When I commenced upon them, the birds were numerous. A party of three or four could kill as many as they could wish; (say fifty, sixty, eighty birds,) and more if they wished, in three or four days shooting; but we then never thought of shooting them before the month of October. This bird is almost annihilated, in consequence of those who call themselves sportsmen, commencing the murder of the young birds about the first of August. The young birds are hatched in all the month of June, and, consequently, are about six weeks old in August, when those barbarous *soi disant* sportsmen sally forth and commence their slaughter upon them most unmercifully. I have heard of one company, in the month of August, killing upwards of ninety grouse in one day, and before they left the ground, the birds were spoiled, so that they placed them on trees, and left the greater part of them as unfit for use, being so offensive that they were not worth taking home. One other instance: a gentleman of my acquaintance told me, that he happened at the house of one of them, and saw eight birds strung up, and that they were offered him as a present; they were in that state that he would not accept of them. I know them well, and could name them. Their object is to boast of having killed so many birds. They conceal their being young birds that could not fly, or get out of the way, and, as your correspondent justly terms it, "might have been killed with the ramrod." In the fall of 1820 I applied to the legislature of New Jersey for a law for the preservation of game. The object was to preserve the grouse and deer from being killed out of proper season. The law was passed, for the commencement of the shooting of grouse and deer on the first of September, and to end with deer on the first of January, and with grouse on the first of February; the penalty for deer twenty dollars, that for grouse, (out of season) two dollars. This law appears to have brought the game into notice; and so far from having the desired effect, I am of the opinion, that there are ten where there were formerly not more than one, who pursue the game out of season. From the city of Philadelphia they will take a carriage, and *sneak* down to the hunting grounds in the night, shoot (or catch, for they cannot fly,) as many of the unfledged birds as they may find in the course of the day, and sneak home again, like sheep stealers, the next night. In 1822, two gentlemen took a carriage at Camden, opposite to Philadelphia, in August, and travelled all night, shot twenty-seven young birds, and returned in the course of the next night. Some honourable sportsmen, who I am acquainted with, hearing of their having gone down, ap-

plied for warrants for them, and, with a peace officer, waited for their return. About one or two o'clock in the morning the sportsmen drove up to the tavern, in high glee. After the common salutations, the officer served warrants upon them for the penalty for killing game out of season. They were much surprised indeed, that sportsmen should be thus treated, and, at first, were disposed to be obstreperous; but, on more mature reflection, and finding the Jersey men resolute and determined, they became composed, and a compromise took place, they agreeing to pay twenty dollars, with a promise never to be guilty of the like offence again; which promise, I have reason to believe, they strictly adhered to as long as they lived. They were gentlemen, and, I am sorry to say, are now no more; they both died about four or five years since. The twenty dollars was given to the overseer of the poor, for the benefit of the poor of the township. In the fall of 1822, I again applied to the legislature, and procured an amendment of the game law, altering the time of commencing shooting from the first of September to the first of October, and the penalty from two to ten dollars, for killing grouse out of season, for every bird found in possession of the delinquent; but all to no purpose. If this law could be put in force, in a very few years this valuable game would become abundant, otherwise, in a few years, it will become extinct.

RANGER.

THE FORCE OF SMALL SHOT.

MR. EDITOR:

Cumberland, Pa. May 20, 1830.

We were returning, side by side, from an afternoon's successful shooting—successful, on my part, I mean; for my companion —, at least he was not in good humour. Our last load was to be discharged; and the stooping of a hawk from a tree, overhead, raised both guns;—mine was instantly dashed from my hands. “Zounds!” cried I, in amazement, “what! what’s that?” This innocence my friend at once construed into surprise at his missing the hawk, which was floating quickly away, and turning, he rather angrily exclaimed: “Now, d—n it, A., why do you laugh? Don’t you see plainly by his flying?—only look at his legs!—that the bird is badly hit?” I was, however, not quite satisfied, and, picking up my gun, found that his charge had passed in mass through both barrels. “Well,” said he, as with a sigh of resignation, “well, it is no wonder that I can’t kill, when you are always pushing your piece before my muzzle.”

N. B. The barrels were cut off, except a mere thread.

MISERIES OF A SHOOTER.

After a long ride to the shooting ground, to find that you have left your primers or flask behind, and none to be had in the neighbourhood.

Or, under similar circumstances, to discover that your only dog is too sick to be hunted.

To find plenty of game, and to have your sport unexpectedly stopt by a heavy and continuous rain.

To shoot with a companion whose dogs are riotous and unbroken.

To have a companion, who would sooner shoot your eyes out than lose a chance of killing his bird.

To have a companion, who is eternally grumbling about himself, his gun, powder, shot, or fighting with his dogs.

After much trouble and inconvenience, to keep an engagement with a friend, for a shooting excursion; half an hour before the time appointed, to receive a note from him, stating that a press of business deprives him of the intended pleasure.

To repair, by "early dawn," to the place of rendezvous, and, after waiting two or three hours for your intended companion, to be told, by him, that he was obliged to clean his gun that morning, and to procure ammunition.

Having been out four or five hours of a warm day, without refreshment, upon discovering a fine spring, to be unprovided with a cup or brandy flask.

ADDENDA TO THE NOTICE OF OTHELLO AND SELIMA,

(In the last Number.)

MR EDITOR:

Marietta, June 19, 1830.

Selima, had by Tanner, imported by Mr. Wolstenholme, of St. Mary's county, a filley, called Camilla. She was the dam of Young Tanner, afterwards named Bajazet. He belonged to Gen. John Cadwalader, of Kent county, and was a good racer at two, three, and four mile heats. Tanner was by Cade, one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian.

Primrose was the dam of Don Carlos, by the imported horse Figure.

In mentioning the race at Chestertown, when the purse was won by Selim, he is said to have beaten (among others) a noted horse, called *Juno*; the name of the horse was *Nero*, not Juno.

FISHING.

[Who can tell how to make artificial flies?]

MR. EDITOR:

Botetourt county, Va. March, 1830.

I would be very much obliged to you for some information relative to making the artificial fly, for taking trout and black perch. As the bucks have lost their horns, and the partridges commenced whistling, I must now turn my attention to fishing in my idle hours.

Y. N. O.

FISH STORIES.

The Journal of yesterday mentions that a gentleman, the other day, took seventy-two trout out of a brook within ten miles of this town, some of them of a very large size. "Tis true, and pity 'tis, 'tis true." The fish in question were *taken*, but in a manner that will strike with horror every true lover of the angle—they were torn from their coverts by a *vile net*, with which the brook was dragged, as if those who applied it had been in pursuit of a dead body, instead of the living monarch of the brook. The only possible palliation of this outrage against all the rules of scientific angling, is the fact, that the trout so taken were transferred from their native resorts to an artificial pond. It has cut up the fine angling, in that brook, root and branch, and spoilt more genuine sport than all the artificial ponds in creation will ever furnish:

We have a small fish story to tell about this same brook, which, in the genuine modesty (though some may term it selfishness) of a true angler, we have hitherto concealed. But since this business of dragging brooks has come into vogue, we may as well break our rod, for it will be useless to throw a fly there these three years.

Three disciples of old Isaak, of which we were one, visited the brook alluded to on the 17th April, and the result of less than a day's sport was the capture of thirty-four trout, weighing thirty-six pounds. Fourteen of the number weighed twenty pounds, and three of these each came up to two pounds and a quarter. We doubt if the old anglers can tell a better story of the brooks of this state, and we have no hope now of ever being able again to tell as good a one.

Even this success, however, falls far short of the execution done in the Sandwich brooks; that favoured spot where the monarch of the brook holds its highest court. A gentleman of this town, who visited Swift's a short time since, took with the hook, in two days, two hundred and fifty-two fine trout. We are sorry, however, to learn that a severe snow storm, the fifth of March, caused a great mortality among the trout at the mouth of Marshpee river. Barrels of the fish came on shore stifled, and large quantities were collected of a size unprecedented.

[*Providence (R. I.) Advertiser.*]



NATURAL HISTORY.

The individuals belonging to the animal family, of which we shall presently proceed to describe one species, are remarkable for the liveliness of their disposition, the quickness of their motions, and the general beauty and neatness of their appearance. They climb trees, and spring from branch to branch with astonishing agility. Some of them are furnished with hairy membranes, in the form of a lateral and expansile skin, which enables them to leap occasionally from one tree to another. But though, from this circumstance, they are called *flying squirrels*, they are incapable of keeping up their volant motion in the manner of bats. The tails of all the tree squirrels are very long, bushy, and light; having the long hairs so extended towards one another, as to render this appendage wider than deep. In the extensive leaps which the animals take from tree to tree, their tail seems to serve the same purpose which the feather does to the arrow; for it balances the body, and renders their motion through the air much more steady than it would otherwise be. The greatest number of the species live almost entirely in woods, and make their nests in the hollows of trees; others burrow in the earth, and are, therefore, called *ground squirrels*. They live entirely on vegetable food; particularly nuts, and other fruits. When on the ground, they advance by leaps; and in eating, they sit erect, and hold their food in their fore-paws. Many of them may with care be rendered docile; but when irritated they attempt to bite. The skins of all the species are considerably valued as fur, and

their flesh is a very palatable food. But we must first state the zoological characters of the family and genus.

Class Mammalia, &c. *Order*, Rodentia, no canine teeth; cutting teeth separated from the grinders by a vacant space; grinders most frequently with blunted prominences, having their crown somewhat flat, and formed of transverse laminae, rarely furnished with sharp points; intestines very long; cæcum very capacious; claws crooked and not retractile; clavicles frequently entire. *Family* of the SCIURII, or Squirrel tribe. Cutting teeth simple, compressed, sharp edged; tail long, furnished with hair parted by a furrow; extremities nearly equal in length; five toes on the hind-feet, four on the fore-feet; entire clavicles; ears straight and of moderate length; eyes large.

Genus, *Sciurus*, lateral flying membrane wanting. Resident in both continents. The species we mean more particularly to describe is the

COMMON GRAY SQUIRREL. (*S. Carolinensis*.)

It is still very common throughout the United States, and was once so excessively multiplied as to be a scourge to the inhabitants, by invading the corn fields, from which it carries off and destroys a very large quantity of grain. Hence a pretty inveterate war is waged against it by the farmers.

Early in spring, the males of this species are observed to be particularly nimble and frolicsome, exhibiting wonderful proof of agility, while the females, like true coquettes, feign to avoid them by a variety of entertaining sallies. In warm summer evenings, they may also be seen playing their gambols among the trees; but they seem to dread the heat of the sun; for during the day they commonly remain in their retreats, reserving their principal excursions for the night. This retreat, or nest, is generally formed among the large branches of a great tree, principally oak trees, where they begin to fork off into small ones. Having selected the part where the timber is beginning to decay, and where a hollow may be more easily effected, the squirrel commences her operations by making a kind of level between these forks, and then fetching twigs, moss, and dry leaves, binds them so closely that they can resist the most violent storm. This part of the structure is covered on all sides, and has but a single opening at top, just large enough to admit the animal; and this opening is itself defended from the weather by a kind of canopy, formed like a cone, so as to throw off the rain, however heavy it may fall. The inside is soft, roomy, commodious and warm. During cold weather the squirrels seldom leave their snug retreats, except for the purpose of visiting their store-houses, and obtaining a supply of provisions. It has been said that the approach of uncommonly cold weather is foretold when these squirrels are seen out in unusual numbers, gathering a larger stock of provisions, lest their magazines should fail. This, however, it has again

been remarked, is not an infallible sign, at least in vicinities where many hogs are allowed to roam at large, as these keen nosed brutes are very expert at discovering the winter hoards of the squirrel, which they immediately appropriate to their own use.

Like most of the animals, belonging to this order, they are very prolific. The young are generally three or four in number, and are produced about the middle of summer, and sometimes earlier. The squirrel is extremely watchful; and it is alleged, that if the tree in which it resides is but touched at the bottom, it instantly takes the alarm, quits its retreat, and glides from tree to tree till it is beyond the reach of danger. For some hours it remains at a distance from home until the alarm has subsided, and then it returns by paths; which, to nearly all quadrupeds but itself, are utterly impassable. Owing to its wonderful activity, it is very difficult to take a full grown squirrel alive, but we have seen boys sometimes contrive to lay hold of it, by assembling in the woods, and pursuing the animal with loud noises, and the barking of dogs, when it seems to lose its presence of mind, and falls to the ground.

The squirrel expresses the sensation of pain by a sharp piercing cry, and that of pleasure by a sound not unlike the purring of a cat. Besides, when teased or irritated, it occasionally utters a loud growl of discontent. It has been remarked that its gullet is very narrow, to prevent the food from being disgorged, in descending trees, or in leaping downwards. The species we are now describing, is remarkable among all our squirrels for its beauty and activity. It is in captivity very playful and mischievous, and is more frequently kept as a pet than any other. It becomes very tame, and may be allowed to spend a great deal of the time entirely at liberty, where nothing is exposed that can be injured by its teeth, which it is sure to try upon every article of furniture, &c. in its vicinity. It is curious, that in its wild state it satisfies its thirst only with the dew or rain collected in the leaves or the hollows of trees, but in its domesticated state it drinks freely, and a considerable quantity at a draught. In its wild state also, it feeds principally upon hickory nuts, chestnuts and mast; in a state of captivity, it will eat a great variety of fruits, and other vegetable substances, and is delighted with sugar and sweetmeats.

The gray squirrel varies considerably in colour, but is most commonly of a fine bluish gray, mingled with a slight golden hue. This golden colour is especially obvious on the head, along the sides, where the white hair of the belly approaches the gray of the sides, and on the anterior part of the fore and superior part of the hind feet, where it is very rich and deep. This mark on the hind feet is very prominent, and evident even in those varieties which differ most from the common colour. For some remarks on the apparent or sup-

posed emasculation of the squirrel, we refer our readers to the 5th vol. of the American Farmer.

There are, belonging to the Genus *Sciurus*, at least twenty-nine species; we shall content ourselves with mentioning those only which belong to America.

1. *Common gray squirrel*—*Sciurus Carolinensis*—Gmel. Godman's American Nat. Hist. vol. ii. p. 131.
 2. *Fox squirrel*—*S. Vulpinus*. Gmel. Godman, p. 123.
 3. *Cat squirrel*—*S. Cinereus*. Lin. Gmel. Godman, p. 129.
 4. *Black squirrel*—*S. Niger*. Lin. Godman, p. 133.
 5. *Great tailed squirrel*—*S. Macrourus*. Say. Godman, p. 134.
 6. *Line-tail squirrel*—*S. Gramurus*. Say. Godman, p. 136.
 7. *Four lined squirrel*—*S. Quadrivittatus*. Say. Godman, p. 137.
 8. *The chickaree*—*S. Hudsonius*. Forster. Godman, p. 138.
 9. *Red belly squirrel*—*S. Rufiventer*. Geoff. Godman, p. 141.
 10. *Ground squirrel*—*S. Striatus*. Klein. Godman, p. 142.
 11. *Rocky mountain ground squirrel*—*S. Lateralis*. Say. Godman, p. 144.
 12. *Louisiana squirrel*—*S. Ludovicianus*. Curtis.
- The *flying squirrel* belongs to the genus *Pteromys*.

BOLD LEAPING.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, June 13, 1830.

I have read, in the tenth number of your Sporting Magazine, an account of a bold leap, covering $17\frac{1}{2}$ feet, taken from the English Sporting Magazine, which is recorded as a very extraordinary performance. In looking over a file of English papers, the other day, I found, in a paper printed at Birmingham, an account of a still greater leap; and I have conversed with a gentleman that is acquainted with the person who is said to have performed it; and, from his great respectability and high standing in society, he believes the statement to be correct.

A SPORTSMAN.

"EXTRAORDINARY LEAP.—Mr. Joseph Wallis, of Ashted, near Birmingham, England, a gentleman well known as an intrepid and dashing rider, in the neighbouring hunts, performed one of the most astonishing, if not unparalleled leaps, ever performed in this country. Mr. Wallis, in company with a friend, were amusing themselves with rearing in the fields about Erdington, when his companion's horse, throwing and breaking away from him, Mr. Wallis gave chase after the horse, and upon his favourite hunter. At a swing gallop he cleared a ditch and fence, the whole distance of the leap being 33 feet, or 11 yards. The ground has been since measured by several gentlemen, all of whom vouch for the veracity of this statement. The dam of Mr. Wallis's horse, we believe, performed a similar feat when in the possession of Mr. Meynell, of Hoar Cross."

THE BUFFALO ATTACKED BY PRAIRIE WOLVES.

(See *Lithograph at the beginning of this number.*)

MR. EDITOR:

Jefferson Barracks, April 6, 1830.

Mr. H. informs me that you are alive to the merits and promise of Mr. Rindisbacher, the artist who designed the Sioux warrior charging; a lithograph of which appeared in the second number of the Sporting Magazine.

It affords me great pleasure to introduce him yet more particularly to your notice, by a *pen drawing of a buffalo attacked by a band of prairie wolves*. His familiarity with these subjects, the accuracy of their delineation, their freshness and novelty, give to him and his works an interest which few others can challenge. The generous anticipation of the Washington writer, that "an enlightened public will not hesitate properly to appreciate him," we feel assured will be most abundantly realized.

The Editor of the Sporting Magazine, in thus spreading on its pages that generous tribute of lively interest in a young artist, self-taught, and without advantages, has done much to invest his periodical with the high merit of fostering genius. He is entitled to the satisfaction of learning, that this flattering testimonial has been neither unseen nor unfelt by Mr. Rindisbacher. His port folio contains many fine efforts. The Indian dance is without fault; and, of itself, sufficient to establish a reputation. The buffalo chase is pronounced true to nature, by all who can estimate its merits. He is very happy in his landscapes; and, when time and opportunities shall permit him to spread the magnificent west before the admirers of the grand and picturesque, his sketches, from Hudson's bay to St. Louis, will, I have no doubt, secure him a lasting reputation.

The scene represented in the drawing is frequently witnessed. The report of a gun in the buffalo plains attracts numbers of gaunt and half famished wolves to the spot. Should a buffalo be slightly, or rather, not mortally wounded, and escape from the hunters, he is beset by these, his constant foes; who, not unfrequently, worry him to death. The muscular display may be thought too great under the circumstances; but, it must be recollected that, to the last, he exhibits unimpaired energies, and, roused to frenzy by his persecutors, will abate nothing of their exhibition, until he sinks and dies. Judging from the buffalo robes we are accustomed to see, sufficient length may not seem to have been given to the hair; but, the robes are always taken in winter, when the hair is much longer than here given.

The wolf is an invariable attendant of the chase, and such parts of the buffalo as are left by the Indian become his portion. He is not at all shy of the hunters, who seldom molest him: indeed, in seasons of scarcity, his familiarity is oftentimes carried to the excess of removing, from under their heads, as they sleep, provisions, mocasins, &c. placed there for greater security.

The dog-train, of which Mr. R. has given a spirited sketch, is much used in the buffalo country in winter. To see the dog harnessed, and applying his strength to such a vehicle, is not a little amusing.

The train is made of an oak plank, half an inch in thickness, $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet wide, and from 9 to 12 feet in length, turned up in front. They will travel twenty miles with a loaded, or forty with an unladen train. The greater facilities for subsisting the dog, at this season, give him a preference over the horse. They are fed at night only, and are allowed a quarter of Buffalo meat; are obedient under all circumstances but one: Should their repast the night previous have been less liberal than usual, and that great delicacy, a buffalo, cross their path, it is impossible to restrain them; like the wolf, which, in appearance too, they resemble, this penchant must be indulged.

In utter disregard of the proprieties of situation, and the resistance of the driver, away they dash, and succeed, generally, in killing the animal, with the co-operation of the master, who is no indifferent spectator of the struggle; for, now and then, the buffalo tosses a dog upon his horns, and, entangling his enemies in their harness, bears them off, with the blankets, provisions, and other indispensables, of the now destitute voyageur.

The chase of the buffalo is acknowledged by the sportsmen of my acquaintance, who have enjoyed it, to be the most animating and intensely exciting they have ever engaged in.

The difficulty of inflicting the wound in the proper place, when the buffalo and the horse are at their speed; the possibility that the animal, infuriate from his wound, will turn and gore the horse, the instant the arrow or bullet has sped to its mark; the rush of a herd of hundreds, heedless what they overturn in their course; keep every faculty awake, and impart a thrilling interest to this sport, which no other can claim, at least, to so all-absorbing a degree.

The Indian tribes on the great western plains, depend upon this animal for their food, dress, shelter, &c. The hunter, as might be expected, is very expert in the chase. Mounted upon a horse, well trained and sagacious, with his bow and quiver of *marked* arrows, he dashes into the herd; with a practised eye, selects his victim, and, riding up, on the right side, aims to pierce his heart. The horse quickly turns to the right, avoiding the wounded buffalo: and, should the

arrow appear to have taken effect, (though sometimes five or six are discharged,) of which, at a glance, he assures himself, he leaves him, selects, pursues, and wounds a second.

The chase over, the arrows are consulted, to decide the claims to the spoil.

When fowling pieces are used no pause is made to prime and load; the wad is omitted: guiding the horse by inflexions of the body and pressure of the leg, rather than by the rein, which is seldom used; the hands are left free for the skilful management of the *piece*.

The chase of the buffalo, on snow-shoes, is a favourite amusement with the Indian. A number of the young men, provided with these shoes, which enable them to move on the surface, sally out, and endeavour, assisted by their dogs, to drive the buffalo towards some deep ravine, or hollow, into which the snow has drifted; this effected, they become an easy prey, and are despatched by arrows, spears and knives. The effort to keep up with the animal, and to outrun each other, gives the zest to the chase; while the squaws and children, when it takes place near the lodge, exhibit their skill and belligerent propensities in the *finale*.

The noble victim, unable to extricate himself from the depth of snow into which he has sunk; is approached by them with impunity, though his eye gives most fearful indications that, "within, within, 'twas there the spirit wrought." He glares upon the "youth and beauty" around him, without the slightest manifestation that the gentle and soothing influences of their presence pervade his breast; and his death-groan expresses all the concentrated gall—the unmixed bitterness of having to bow to so inglorious a fate.

CAPTAIN BARCLAY.

(Concluded from page 513.)

As an additional instance of the Captain's strength, he performed a most laborious undertaking, merely for his amusement, in August, 1808. Having gone to Colonel Murray Farquharson's house, in Aberdeenshire, he went out at five in the morning to enjoy the sport of grouse shooting, where he travelled at least 30 miles. He returned to the Colonel's house by five in the afternoon, and after dinner set off for Ury, a distance of 60 miles, which he walked in 11 hours, without stopping once to refresh. He attended to his ordinary business at home, and in the afternoon walked to Laurencekirk, 16 miles, where he danced at a ball during the night, and returned to Ury, by seven in the morning. He did not yet retire to bed, but occupied the day in partridge-shooting. He had thus travelled not less than 130

miles, supposing him to have gone only eight miles in the course of the day's shooting at home, and also danced at Laurencekirk, without sleeping, or having been in a bed for two nights and nearly three days.

In December, without any preparation, and immediately after breakfast, he matched himself against a runner of the Duke of Gordon's, to go from Gordon-castle to Huntley-lodge, a distance of 19 miles. The Captain performed it in two hours and eight minutes, beating his opponent five miles. Captain Barclay ran the first nine miles in 50 minutes, although the road was very hilly, and extremely bad.

In October, 1808, Captain Barclay made a match with Mr. Webster, a gentleman of great celebrity in the sporting world; by which Captain Barclay engaged himself to go, on foot, a THOUSAND MILES IN A THOUSAND SUCCESSIVE HOURS, at the rate of a mile in each and every hour, for a bet of one thousand guineas, to be performed at Newmarket-heath, and to start on the following first of June.

In the intermediate time, the Captain was in training by Mr. Smith, of Owston, in Yorkshire.

To enter into a detail of this matchless performance would be tiresome to our readers; suffice to say, he started at twelve o'clock at night, on Thursday, the 1st of June, in good health and high spirits. His dress, from the commencement, varied with the weather. Sometimes he wore a flannel jacket, sometimes a loose gray coat, with strong shoes, and two pair of coarse stockings, the outer pair boot-stockings, without feet, to keep his legs dry. He walked in a sort of lounging gait, without any apparent extraordinary exertion, scarcely raising his feet two inches above the ground. During a great part of the time, the weather was very rainy, but he felt no inconvenience from it; indeed, wet weather was favourable to his exertions; as, during dry weather, he found it necessary to have a water-cart to go over the ground to keep it cool, and prevent it becoming too hard. Towards the conclusion of the performance, it was said, the Captain suffered much from the spasmodic affection of his legs, so that he could not walk a mile in less than twenty minutes; he, however, ate and drank well, and bets were two to one and five to two on his completing his journey within the time prescribed. About eight days before he finished, the sinews of his right leg became much better, and he continued to pursue his task in high spirits, and consequently bets were ten to one in his favour, in London, at Tattersall's, and other sporting circles.

On Wednesday, July the 12th, Captain Barclay completed his arduous undertaking. He had till four o'clock P. M. to finish his task, but he performed the last mile by a quarter of an hour after three, in perfect ease and great spirit, amidst an immense crowd of spectators.

The influx of company had so much increased, on Sunday, it was recommended that the ground should be roped in. To this, however, Captain Barclay objected, saying, that he did not like such parade. The crowd, however, became so great on Monday, and he had experienced so much interruption, that he was prevailed upon to allow this precaution to be taken. For the last two days he appeared in higher spirits, and performed his last mile with apparently more ease, and in a shorter time, than he had done for some days past.

With the change of weather he had thrown off his loose great coat, which he wore during the rainy period, and walked in a flannel jacket. He also put on shoes thicker than any which he had used in any previous part of his performance. When asked how he meant to act after he had finished his feat, he said, he should that night take a good sound sleep, but that he must have himself awaked twice or thrice in the night to avoid the danger of a too sudden transition from almost constant exertion to a state of long repose. One hundred guineas to one, and, indeed, any odds whatever, were offered on Wednesday morning; but so strong was the confidence in his success that no bets could be obtained. The multitude who resorted to the scene of action, in the course of the concluding days, was unprecedented. Not a bed could be procured on Tuesday night, at Newmarket, Cambridge, Bury, or any of the towns and villages in the vicinity, and every horse and vehicle were engaged. Among the nobility and gentry who witnessed the conclusion of this extraordinary performance, were the Dukes of Argyle and St. Alban's; Earls Grosvenor, Besborough, and Jersey; Lords Foley and Somerville; Sir John Lade, Sir [F. Standish, &c. &c. The aggregate of the bets is supposed to have amounted to £100,000.

Surgeon Sandiver, a professional gentleman of eminence, at Newmarket, who had carefully observed him from the commencement of his laborious task, was confident that he could have held out a fortnight longer!!

For a perfect knowledge of the ART OF SELF-DEFENCE, as an amateur, Captain BARCLAY, at one period, might be said to have had no competitor. His *sets-to* with the late *Game Chicken*, *Jem Belcher*, and also with *Cribb*, the *Champion of England*, *Shaw*, &c. &c. sufficiently proved his great strength, skill, and courage. "Light play" was not one of the traits of the Captain; he spared no one, when in combat, and, brave man like, he never expected any thing by way of "deference to his rank" from his opponent. Upon the whole, Captain Barclay must be viewed as a most extraordinary man; and shows the extent of vigour that the human frame derives from EXERCISE.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

COLUMBIA JOCKEY CLUB.

[The following communications form a record of the organization of the Columbia (S. C.) Jockey Club, and the performances. We are indebted to the secretary, and hope, by his aid, to preserve the history unbroken from year to year.]

The Columbia (S. C.) jockey club was established in the spring of 1828. The first meeting took place in December, 1828.

Officers for 1829:

Col. WADE HAMPTON, *President*.

JAMES ADAMS, Esq. and Col. H. P. TAYLOR, *Vice Presidents*.

JAMES MARTIN, JOEL TUCKER, J. H. TAYLOR, R. PURVIS, B. F. TAYLOR, *Stewards*.

JOHN M. DAVIS, *Secretary and Treasurer*.

The course is over a sandy heavy soil, and is, by accurate admeasurement, *fifty-four yards* more than a mile. This will be rectified before the next meeting. There is but one meeting in the year, which takes place on the second Wednesday in January. This alteration was made so as to give the Virginians time to refresh their horses, after their fall races, and then travel on to the south.

First day's race, December, 1828; four mile heats, purse \$600.

J. Atchison's ch. m. Sally Taylor, by Kosciusko, dam by Hephestion, five years old, - - - - - 1 1

J. P. Taylor's b. f. Lady of the Lake, by Kosciusko, dam by Bedford, four years old, - - - - - 2 2

Col. Myers' ch. g. Powhatan, five years old, - - - - - 3 4

John Harrison's ch. m. Lady Lightfoot, by Virginus, five years old, - - - - - 4 3

Col. Hopkins' b. c. Poniatowski, by Jonathan, dam by Bedford, four years old, - - - - - dist.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 25 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 15 s.

Second day, three mile heats, purse \$400.

R. Singleton's b. f. Phenomena, by Sir Archy, dam Lottery, by Bedford, three years old, - - - - - 1 1

E. Young's ch. g. Plenipo, five years old, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 15 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 20 s.

Third day, two mile heats, purse \$200.

Col. Myers' ch. f. Lady Deer Pond, by Kosciusko, four years old, 1 1

R. Singleton's ch. f. Lamballe, by Kosciusko, dam Psyche, by Sir Peter Teazle, four years old, - - - - - 2 2

J. J. Mooil's b. f. Dora, by Kosciusko, dam by Young Bedford, three years old, - - - - - 3 3

J. Harrison's b. f. Eliza, by Madison, four years old, - - - - - 4 4

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 10 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 12 s.

Fourth day, handicap, mile heats, best three in five, purse \$350.

R. Singleton's ch. f. Lamballe, (a feather,) - 5 5 4 5 1 1 1

J. Harrison's ch. m. Lady Lightfoot, do. - 4 4 0 1 2 2 2

J. Atchison's ch. m. Sally Taylor, 109 lbs. - 1 1 3 4 dr.

J. P. Taylor's b. f. Lady of the Lake, 87 lbs. 3 3 5 2 4 dr.

Col. Myers' ch. g. Powhatan, (feather,) - 2 2 0 3 3 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 1 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 2 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 4 s.—4th heat, 1 m. 59 s.—5th heat, 2 m. 2 s.—6th heat, 2 m. 6 s.—7th heat, 2 m. 10 s.

Officers for 1830:

B. F. TAYLOR, *President*.J. ADAMS, P. M. BUTLER, B. T. ELMORE, *Vice Presidents*.J. C. M'RA, J. MARTIN, J. H. TAYLOR, A. H. REESE, J. C. TAYLOR, J. TUCKER, *Stewards*.N. RAMSAY, *Secretary and Treasurer*.

The Columbia jockey club held its annual meeting on Tuesday, January 11, 1830, at Turner's hotel.

The following horses were entered for the *first day's* purse, \$622, four mile heats.

Col. Wynn's b. f. Kate Kearney, by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Harry, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Jas. Harrison, Jr's g. f. Erza Splotch, by Sir Archy, dam by Diomed, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	5	2
R. Singleton's b. m. Lady of the Lake, by Kosciusko, dam by Bedford, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
J. P. Brown's g. f. Lady Jane Gray, by Kosciusko, dam by Big Ben, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
J. Atchison's ch. f. Lady Adams, by Whipster, dam by Buzard, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Jas. Harrison's ch. m. Lady Lightfoot, by Virginius, dam by Financier, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	6	dr.
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 35 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 32 s.							

Sweepstake, two mile heats, \$50, weight, a feather.

Col. Wynn's ch. f. Polly Jones, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Myers' ch. g. Powhattan, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Cotton's g. s. Sir John Little, by Kosciusko, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
Col. Thomas's b. f. by Sir Andrew, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 10 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 15 s.							

Second day, three mile heats, purse \$466.

J. Atchison's ch. m. Multiflora, by Kosciusko, dam by Rosicrucian, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Wynn's b. f. Polly Hopkins, by Virginian, dam by Archduke, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
R. Singleton's b. f. Phenomena, by Sir Archy, dam Lottery, by Bedford, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
J. P. Brown's b. f. Sally Melville, by Virginian, dam Bet Bounce, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	4	dr.
J. Harrison Jr's ch. f. Polly Kennedy, by Napoleon, three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	5	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 8 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 10 s.							

Sweepstake, single two miles out, \$50, weight, a feather.

J. Harrison's ch. f. Yankee Maid, by Sir Archy, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	1	
J. Atchison's br. g. John Bull, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	2	
J. P. Brown's ch. s. Lofty, by Kosciusko, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	3	
Time, 4 m. 8 s.							

Third day, two mile heats, purse \$311.

Col. Wynn's ch. f. Polly Jones, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. Harrison's ch. c. Duke Charles, by Kosciusko, dam by Financier, three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	4	2
R. Singleton's ch. f. Clara Fisher, by Kosciusko, dam by Hephestion, two years old,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
Jas. Harrison's ch. f. Catharine Warren, by Virginian, three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	5	4
J. P. Brown's g. f. Lady Jane Gray, by Kosciusko, dam by Big Ben, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	3	5

Col. Thomas's g. f. Andromache, by Sir Andrew, four years old, dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 10 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 15 s.

Sweepstake, mile heats, \$50, weight, a feather.

B. F. Taylor's ch. f. Betsey Robbins, by Kosciusko, dam by

Hephestion, three years old, - - - 3 1 1

J. Atchison's br. g. John Bull, six years old, - - - 1 2 3

J. Brown's ch. g. Pelham, by Kosciusko, dam by Bedford, three years old, - - - 2 3 2

Time, 1st heat, 2 m.--2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 4 s.

Fourth day, handicap purse, \$300, mile heats, best three in five; (all horses which ran for one of the purses are handicapped for this race.)

J. P. Taylor's b. m. Lady of the Lake—feather, - 4 3 1 1 1

J. P. Brown's b. f. Sally Melville, do. - 1 1 2 2 2

Jno. Harrison's ch. m. Lady Lightfoot, do. - 2 2 dr.

Jas. Harrison's ch. f. Catharine Warren, do. - 3 4 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 6 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 2 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 59 s.—4th heat, 2 m. 8 s.—5th heat, 2 m. 10 s.

Lady Lightfoot and Catharine Warren did not run in the third heat, on account of some confusion in giving the word at starting. The race after the second heat was altogether uninteresting; the Lady of the Lake winning easily.

BIRDWOOD JOCKEY CLUB AND RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

Charlottesville, June 15, 1830.

As you have invited communications on sporting subjects to be made for insertion in your very valuable and interesting Turf Register, you are at liberty to publish the organization of the Birdwood jockey club, near this place, and the report of our late races; no record of the previous races having been preserved with the accuracy necessary for publication. This club was organized in 1827, under the above title, and adopted for its government the rules and regulations of the Tree hill course:

Seventy-five or eighty members.

Dr. CHARLES CARTER, *President*.

T. W. GILMER, *Vice President*.

M. W. JONES, *Secretary and Treasurer*.

Meetings, spring and fall. Course, sixty yards short of a mile.

Spring meeting, May 26, 1830. *First day*, two mile heats, purse \$100; entries to this race:

Thomas Watson's ch. h. M'Duff, four years old, by Washington.

Thomas Doswell's br. h. John Brown, four years old, by Sir Charles.

William Garth's b. m. Morgiana, five years old, by Kosciusko.

Won by M'Duff, in two heats; well contested in the first heat by Morgiana, and, being unable in the second heat to maintain the contest, yielded it to John Brown, who made a gallant, but fruitless effort to wrest the victory from his successful antagonist.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 50 s.

Second day, three mile heats, purse \$200; entries to this race:

William Garth's b. m. Lady Racket, five years old, by Sir William.

Thomas Doswell's b. g. Bayard, four years old, by Carolinian.

Thomas Watson's g. h. Wormwood, four years old, by Sir Archy.

Won by Bayard, in two heats, warmly contested by Wormwood and Lady Racket, alternately.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 24 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 22 s.

Third day, handicap, two mile heats, \$100; entries to this race:

William Garth's b. m. Morgiana.

Thomas Watson's ch. h. M'Duff.

Much doubt and uncertainty was manifested as to the issue of this contest. The horse having beaten the mare two days before, while the reduced weight the mare was now to carry, made her, in the estimation of some, his equal. Finally the betting settled down in favour of the horse, and, as it often happens, the knowing ones were deceived. At the signal to be off, they moved handsomely, and at rapid strides, the horse having the advantage in the start, a neck's length, which positions were obstinately and respectively maintained until they passed the distance stand, in the second mile, when the mare gained on him, and won the heat by half a neck. The second heat was equally well contested, until near its close, when the mare took the heat by half a length.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 27 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 30 s.

Yours, respectfully,
Secretary of the Birdwood Jockey club.

[Every account of races ought to state the order in which each horse comes out at the end of each heat, and *every course* ought by all means to be made exactly *one mile*. It is too troublesome to make comparisons so as to ascertain the speed compared with other races—readers will not do it; and fine horses will often gain no reputation by first rate performances on courses that depart, in *any degree*, from a mile. *All* ought to be brought *exactly to that*.]

BROADROCK RACES.

The Broadrock races commenced on Tuesday, 20th April, and continued four days.

First day, two sweepstakes, of mile heats, entrance \$100, half forfeit; in the first there were only two to start:

Mr. Watson's ch. f. by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Walker's gr. f. by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 2 s.

Second race, post stake, same day, very interesting.

Mr. Watson ran Wm. H. Roane's ch. f. Annette, by Sir Charles.

J. M. Selden ran his b. f. Frolic, by Sir Charles.

Wm. R. Johnson ran Jno. Walthal's b. c. Mercury, by Sir Charles.

Hector Davis ran Dr. Shepherd's b. c. Malcolm, by Sir Charles.

Watson's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Selden's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	3	3
Johnson's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	dr.
Davis's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	4	2

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 58 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse, two mile heats; entries:

Mr. Johnson's br. h. Restless, by Virginian, four years old.

Mr. T. Watson's b. h. Waxey, by Sir Archy, five years old.

J. M. Selden's gr. h. Wormwood, by Sir Archy, four years old.

William Minge's b. m. Little Margaret, by Virginian, four years old.

Jno. Baker's b. m. Morgiana, by Kosciusko, five years old.

Johnson's	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	3	0	1	1
Watson's	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	0	2	2
Selden's	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	1	0	dis.	
Minge's	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	4	0	3	
Baker's	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	dis.			

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 48 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 54 s.—4th heat, 3 m. 56 s.—5th heat, 4 m. 3 s.

Third day's race, jockey club purse, \$500, three mile heats; entries:

J. M. Selden's b. h. Sussex, by Sir Charles, four years old, (out of Kate Kearney's dam.)

T. Watson's ch. g. Wewhawk, by Shawanee, six years old.

H. Macklin's gr. m. Peggy M'Dee, by Sir Hal, six years old.
 Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Charlotte Temple, by Sir Archy, four years old.
 Wm. H. Minge's b. h. May Day, by Sir Archy, four years old.
 Hector Davis's b. m. Sally Hornet, by Sir Charles, four years old.
 Wm. Wynne's b. m. Polly Hopkins, by Virginian, five years old.

1. Selden's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
2. Watson's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	
3. Macklin's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	5
4. Johnson's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
5. Minge's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	3
6. Davis's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	4
7. Wynne's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6	2

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 46 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 43 s.

This race excited much interest, and was one of the best ever ran in Virginia. Polly Hopkins was the favourite against the field. Sussex, in less than half a mile, in each heat, took the track, and kept it throughout; driven, the first heat, by Sally Hornet, and in the second, by Polly Hopkins, who had, in the first, only dropt in her distance.

Sally Walker once ran over this course in—1st heat, 5 m. 44 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 42 s.; but this was previous to the ploughing of the track, which has since been ploughed and kept soft, and considered by the proprietor and others to be at least one or two seconds in a mile slower than it was previous to ploughing.

Fourth day, annual post stake, two mile heats; entries:

1. W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Havoc, by Sir Charles, four years old.
2. J. M. Selden's b. g. Bayard, by Carolinian, four years old.
3. W. Wynne's b. h. Caswell, by Sir William, five years old.
4. T. Watson's ch. h. M'Duff, by Washington, four years old.
5. J. J. Harrison's (not started.)

Johnson's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Selden's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
Wynne's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Watson's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	4
Harrison's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	0

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 52 s.

Second race, same day, mile heats, between two three year olds:

Mr. B. Shepherd's ch. c. by Sir Charles.

Mr. Wm. Burton's ch. f. by Sir Charles.

The colt won the first heat, with ease, and bolted the second heat; by which accident the filley won the race;—no time recorded. The colt manifested much speed, and possessed the ability, as all supposed, easily to distance the filley. He is a colt of uncommon speed, but hard to manage on the field.

TREE HILL RACES.

The Richmond races, over the Tree hill course, commenced on Tuesday, the 27th April, and continued four days.

First day, first race, six subscribers, mile heats, entrance \$100, half forfeit, only two started.

Dr. Jno. Minge's b. f. Eliza Reily, by Archy, out of Bet Bounce.

Jas. J. Harrison's b. f. by Arab, out of Creeping Kate.

The first heat won with ease by Eliza Reily; in the second she bolted, which gave the race to Harrison.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m.—2d heat, 2 m. 4 s.

First day, second race, post stake, for three year olds, very interesting.

Thos. Watson ran Wm. H. Roane's ch. f. Annette, by Sir Charles.

Jas. M. Selden ran his ch. f. Reap Hook, by Sir Charles.

Isham Puckett ran his br. c. —, by Arab.

Jas. J. Harrison ran his b. c. brother to Corporal Trim.

Richard Adams ran Dr. Shepherd's b. c. Malcolm, by Sir Charles.

Watson's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	3	1	1
Selden's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	4	2
Puckett's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	1	dis.	
Adams's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	4	2	
Harrison's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	5	3	

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 56 s.—4th heat, 2 m.

This was a most interesting race. From the start, Roane's filley was the favourite. She has exhibited to great advantage, and has excited great expectations. She would have run in the stake, on the last day, but for the death of Mr. Guy, who had entered her.

Second day's race, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats; entries:

Wm. M. West's ch. h. M'Duff, by Washington, four years old.

W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles, four years old.

H. M. Clay's b. h. Caswell, by Sir William, five years old.

Wm. Wynne's b. m. Morgiana, by Kosciusko, five years old.

Wm. Minge's b. h. Convention, by Virginian, five years old.

Jas. J. Harrison's b. h. Corporal Trim, by Archy, five years old.

Johnson's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	1	1	
Harrison's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	3	
Minge's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	dr.	
Clay's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	4	2	
West's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6	dr.		
Wynne's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	5	4	

Time, 1st heat, not kept, in consequence of the bad start.—2d heat, 3 m. 56 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 53 s.

After the above race, a match was run, two mile heats, for \$500 aside, between Mr. Dowell's ch. h. by Sir Charles, four years old, and Mr. Garth's b. m. by Sir William, five years old. Last fall, in a race between these horses, the mare proved the better horse, but in this, the horse won, at two heats, with apparent ease.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 4 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 6 s.

Third day's race, jockey club purse, \$1,000, four mile heats; entries:

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Havoc, by Sir Charles, four years old.

Minor Bott's br. m. Mischief, by Virginian, four years old.

Col. Wynne's b. m. Kate Kearney, by Sir Archy, five years old.

Hector Davis's b. m. Sally Hornet, by Sir Charles, four years old.

Wynne's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1		
Davis's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	dis.		
Bott's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.		

Johnson's, bolted and distanced.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 1 s.

Fourth day's race, annual post stake, three mile heats, \$450.

Polly Hopkins, by Virginian, five years old.

Peggy M'Dee, by Sir Hal, six years old.

Wormwood, by Sir Archy, four years old.

This race was won by Polly Hopkins, at two heats, with great ease

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 3 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 59 s.

Fourth day, second race, a sweepstake for three year olds, mile heats; entrance \$200, half forfeit; subscribers:

Hector Davis's ch. f. Dolly Dixon, by Sir Charles.

George M. Guy's (dead) ch. f. (William H. Roane's) Annette, by Sir Charles.

Jas. M. Selden's b. f. Frolic, by Sir Charles.

Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. by Sir Archy, out of Coquette.

Three started. Guy died before the race.

Johnson's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Selden's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Davis's	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 56 s.

The above taken from the Secretary's book.

THE LATE LONG ISLAND RACES.

[From an official account obligingly supplied by Cadwallader Moore, Esq. "proprietor of the Union course, Long island;" but not received until the June number had gone to press, we now select a few particulars, by way of correction, addition, &c.]

By this account, Arietta, winner of the great match race, two miles and repeat, was by Virginian. Her competitor, Ariel, by Eclipse, dam by Financier, is set down as the property of P. C. Bush;—dam of Slender is Reality; dam of Betsey Ransom was by Belle-air;—of the first day's regular races, \$250, two mile heats, won by Arietta, running only Lady Jackson; Sir Lovel, Maryland Eclipse, and Ariel, having pulled up.

The time (not given in the June number,) was—1st heat, 3 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 55 s.

Three o'clock, same day, a match race, (not given in the June number,) between

Mr. Kilny's g. c. by Duroc, three years old, 90 lbs. - - 1 1

Mr. Maxwell's bl. f. by Eclipse, three years old, 87 lbs. - 2 2

Won easily. Time, 1st heat, 2 m.—2d heat, 2 m. 5 s.

Wednesday, May 12, one o'clock, P. M.—Purse \$400, three mile heats.

Mr. Jackson's b. h. Sir Lovel, by Duroc, six years old, 121 lbs. 1 1

Mr. P. C. Bush's g. m. Ariel, by Eclipse, aged, 123 lbs. - 2 2

Mr. Potter's b. g. Bachelor, by Tuckahoe, dam by Telegraph, aged, 123 lbs. - - - 3 3

Mr. J. J. Harrison's ch. m. Yankee Maid, by Sir Charles, five years old, 111 lbs. - - - dis.

Won with ease. Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 47 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 53 s.

Four o'clock, P. M. Match, \$100 entrance, one mile out.

Mr. Robt. Stevens's ch. h. by Ratler, dam Cinderella, four years old, 104 lbs. - - - 1

Mr. Kilny's g. c. by Duroc, three years old, 90 lbs. - - 2

Won by a neck. Time, 1 m. 52 s.

Eleven o'clock, A. M. Match, \$100 entrance, one mile heats.

Mr. Holmes' ch. c. Mark Richards, by John Richards, three years old, 90 lbs. - - - 1 1

Mr. Wilson's b. h. Bolivar, by Ratler, five years old, 114 lbs. 2 2

Won easily;—time not known.

Four o'clock, P. M. Subscription stakes, one mile heats.

Mr. Jackson's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Ratler, dam by Duroc, grandam by Baronet, four years old, 104 lbs. - 2 1 1

Mr. Isaac Snedeker's g. h. Roman, by Roman, dam (Ariel's dam) by Eclipse, five years old, 114 lbs. - - 1 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 1 s.

Second spring meeting, *Monday*, May 24, 1830.

One o'clock P. M. Great sweepstakes, for three year old colts and fillies, \$500, half forfeit, fifteen entered, one mile heats, seven out of the fifteen started, the rest paying forfeit.

Mr. W. R. Johnson's g. f. by Sir Charles, dam Reality, 87 lbs.	1	2	1
Mr. J. J. Harrison's b. c. Pilot, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, 90 lbs.	-	-	-
Mr. E. Price's (Kelsey's,) b. Hermaphrodite, by Duroc, dam by Figure, 90 lbs.	-	-	-
Mr. Walter Livingston's g. c. by Arab, dam Shakspeare's dam, 90 lbs.	-	-	-
Mr. Jos. H. Vanmater's b. c. John Richards, dam Honesty, 90 lbs.	-	-	-
Mr. Robt. Stevens' ch. f. by Sir Henry, dam Cinderella, by Duroc, out of Maid of the Oaks, 87 lbs.	-	-	-
Mr. John C. Stevens' g. c. by Sir Henry, dam Maid of the Mill, full sister to Eclipse, 90 lbs.	-	-	-
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 48 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 53 s.			

This was one of the severest races ever seen on the Union course, and so confident was Mr. Harrison of the ability of his colt to win, that he offered, immediately after the race, to run him against Mr. Johnson's filley, the same distance, on the Monday following, for the same amount, which was declined.

Four o'clock, P. M. Sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, \$50 each, half forfeit, one mile heats.

Mr. John Vansickler's b. c. Bela Richards, by John Richards, dam Covert mare, by Eclipse, Tippoo Saib, Royalist, True Briton, Pastime, 90 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Bela Badger's b. f. by John Richards, dam by Hickory, 87 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Holmes' ch. c. by John Richards, 90 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 50 s.							

The winner of this stake was purchased, immediately after the race, by Bela Badger, Esq. for \$1000. He now goes by the name of Vansickler.

Tuesday, May 25, 1830; one o'clock, P. M.; purse \$500, three mile heats.

Mr. W. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender, by Sir Charles, dam Reality, five years old, 111 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Butler Coales' ch. m. Medora, by Ratler, dam Sport's Mistress, by Hickory, out of Miller's damsel, four years old, 101 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. J. J. Harrison's b. m. Lady Field, by Sir Archy, out of a Diomed mare, four years old, 101 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	dr.
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 19 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 56 s.							

Wednesday, May 26, 1830; one o'clock, P. M.; purse \$300, two mile heats.

Mr. Jones's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Ratler, dam (Flirt's dam) by Duroc, grandam by Baronet, four years old, 104 lbs.	1	2	2	3
Mr. Badger's b. c. Vansickler, by John Richards, dam by Eclipse, three years old, 90 lbs.	-	-	-	-
Mr. J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Ratcatcher, four years old, 104 lbs.	-	-	-	-
Mr. J. C. Stevens's ch. m. Lady Jackson, by Eclipse, aged, 123 lbs.	-	-	-	-
Mr. Isaac Snedeker's ch. m. Lady Flirt, by Hickory, dam by Duroc, aged, 123 lbs.	-	-	-	-
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 49 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 50 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 57 s.—4th heat, 4 m. 1 s.—a good race.				

Thursday, May 27; one o'clock, P. M.; match, \$5000 each, two mile heats.

Mr. Isaac Snedeker's b. h. Sir Lovel, by Duroc, dam by Light Infantry, Messenger, Bashaw, True Briton, Starling, six years old, 121 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Bela Badger's b. m. Arietta, by Virginian, dam by Shylock, four years old, 101 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
Won easily;—time, 1st heat, 3 m. 45 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 48 s.							

Four o'clock, P. M.; match, one mile out, \$250 each.

Mr. John Jackson's ch. g. Fox, by Eclipse, aged, carrying, by agreement, 100 lbs.

Mr. J. J. Harrison's ch. m. Yankee Maid, by Sir Charles, five years old, carrying, by agreement, 90 lbs.

Won by Fox very easily;—time, 1 m. 53 s.

NASHVILLE RACES.

Wednesday, May 26, 1830. Sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, \$100 entrance, three subscribers, was decided in the following order and time:

Mr. O. Shelby's ch. c. Uncas, by Stockholder, out of a Powhatan,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. S. J. Carter's g. f. Betsey Saunders, by Stockholder, out of a Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. M'Ewing's b. f. (entered by Mr. Wells,) got by Bluster, (imported,)	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.

Course heavy, and the colt not put up. Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 2 s.—2nd heat, 2 m. 6 s.

Thursday, May 27, a purse of \$300, and four entries, of \$50 each, two mile heats.

Mr. Rudd's br. m. Sally M'Gee, aged,	-	-	-	1	2	1
Mr. O. Shelby's ch. c. Tom Fletcher, three years old,	-	-	-	2	1	2
Mr. Olmstead's b. c. Red Rover, five years old,	-	-	-	3	dis.	
Mr. Tompkins's br. c. O'Neigo, three years old,	-	-	-		dis.	

Course heavy. Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 55 s.—3d heat, 4 m.

A very interesting race. Rover lost three jumps at the start. The second heat he took the track, and kept it round in 1 m. 56 s.; then failed. Sally just cleared herself of Tom the first heat; locked him the second, and beat him out the third three or four feet.

Friday, May 28, \$100 purse, and \$20 entrance, mile heats.

Red Rover,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Uncas,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Molo,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dr.

A heavy shower at twelve o'clock—water standing in many places, and every where muddy. Rover two or three lengths ahead, and borne. The last heat borne, and came out four or five lengths ahead. Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 57 s.

Saturday, May 29, two silver cups, and \$15 entrance, mile heats.

Mr. O. Shelby's b. c. Sam Houston, by Stockholder, out of a Pacolet, who was out of old Rosy Clack, by Saltram,	-	-	-	1
Betsey Saunders,	-	-	-	2

Track settled, and pretty good. The heat closely contested. Time, stated at 1 m. 54 s. Sam, who had not been exercised, nor bridled for several days, in consequence of a sore mouth, cramped between heats, and was drawn.

WM. WILLIAMS, *Secretary pro tem.*

May 29, 1830. On dits of the day.—That Tom Fletcher and Molo are matched for October, \$2000 aside, three mile heats, over the Nashville course. Parasol and Sam Houston, the two mile heats, \$1000 aside. That Champion has bantered any four year old, the four mile heats, for \$5000, or \$10,000 aside; to run on the half way ground. P.

Capt. Ross's horses were put up by auction at Melton Mowbray, but only two were sold. Clinker, which lately ran the steeple chase in England, (described in No. 3, page 408,) was purchased for 350 guineas, for Lord Willoughby; and Polecat, made 250 guineas, for Lord Anson.

[*Leicester Chronicle.*]

CAMPFIELD RACES

Commenced on the nineteenth of May.

First day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, three entries.

H. Davis's ch. f. by Riego,	-	-	-	-	1	1
T. Cary's ch. g. by Young Hal,	-	-	-	-	2	2
P. R. Nelson's b. f. by Young Hal,	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 2 m.

Second day, another sweepstake, mile heats.

T. Cary's b. g. John Hornet,	-	-	-	-	1	1
H. Davis's bl. f. Betsey Hal,	-	-	-	-	2	2
P. R. Nelson's b. f. Swamp,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 57 s.

Third day, jockey club, three mile heats.

Wm. Minge's b. h. May Day, by Archy, four years old.

Hector Davis's b. f. Sally Hornet, by Charles, four years old.

T. Cary's b. g. Bumble Bee, by Archy, six years old.

In this race a severe contest was expected between May Day and Sally Hornet. May Day had the track, and they run locked the two first miles; when entering the third mile, Sally bolted, giving the purse to May Day, at one heat, which was run in 5 m. 57 s.; distancing Bumble Bee.

Fourth day, proprietor's purse, mile heats.

Wm. Minge's ch. f. J. C. by Archy, three years old,	-	-	1	1
T. Cary's b. g. Bumble Bee, by Archy, six years old,	-	-	3	2
H. Davis's b. g. John Hornet,	-	-	2	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 58 s.

The Campfield course, by a late survey, is five feet less than a mile, measured three feet from the inside.

T. CARY, *Proprietor*.

BALTIMORE JOCKEY CLUB.

The following sweepstakes, to be run for on the Baltimore course, are open. Persons desirous of subscribing will please address a letter to that effect to J. S. Skinner, editor of the American Turf Register, at Baltimore.

SWEEPSTAKES, fall of 1830.

We, the subscribers, agree to run colts and fillies, three years old this spring, over the Baltimore course, on the day preceding the jockey club race, next autumn, two mile heats. Entrance \$300, half forfeit. Five or more to make a race, and the rules of the course, in all respects, to govern. To close on the first of September next, by which time the entries must be accurately described. May 27, 1830.

Two entries to the above.

SPRING, 1831.

Mile heats; entrance \$200, h. f.; five or more to make a race; to close first September next. *Three entries.*

FALL, 1831.

Two mile heats; entrance \$300, h. f.; five or more to make a race; to close first of September next. *Three entries.*

SPRING, 1832.

Mile heats; entrance \$500, h. f.; five or more to make a race; to close first January, 1831. *Two entries.*

SPRING, 1833.

Mile heats; entrance \$500, h. f.; four or more to make a race; to close first of January, 1831. *One entry.*

☞ All editors, friendly to the promotion of field sports and to the improvement of the breed of horses, will please give the above one insertion.

LANCASTER JOCKEY CLUB RACES, FOR 1830,

Over the Hamilton course, at the city of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, will commence on Monday, the twentieth day of September, and continue for five days, in the following order:

First day, a sweepstake, mile heats, for three year olds; five subscribers, \$100 each, and closed.

Charles Carson's b. h. by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon, of New Jersey.

Thomas Watson's ch. f. by Archy, dam by Jack Andrews, of Richmond, Virginia.

A. Armstrong's b. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Jack Andrews, of Richmond, Virginia.

G. B. Porter's br. f. by John Stanley, dam ———, of Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Edward Parker's br. h. Sir Peter, by John Stanley, dam Lady Chesterfield, by Richmond, of Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Second day, four mile heats, purse \$500.

Third day, three mile heats, purse \$300.

Fourth day, two mile heats, purse \$200.

Fifth day, mile heats, proprietor's purse, \$100, with \$25 entrance for each horse, to be added to the purse. One horse must win three heats to be entitled to this day's purse.

The above purses are free for all horses carrying their proper weights, agreeably to the rules of the course. EDWARD PARKER, *Treasurer*.

June 7, 1830.

SWEEPSTAKES.—A sweepstake of \$50 each, half forfeit, is proposed by an old sportsman, to close the first of September next, half the money to be paid at the time of subscribing, the other half on the first day of the jockey club race, and immediately thereafter.

I suggest further, that mares and their foals of this spring, be exhibited for the pool immediately after the first day's race.

The qualifications of blood, form, and size, are the objects to be adjudged.

The best judges of pedigree and form to be selected, who shall award to the mare and her foal the stakes, having these qualifications in the greatest degree.—*Georgetown, June 12, 1830.* HIGHFLYER.

Covington, April 15, 1830.

A panther was shot in Drinker's settlement on the third inst. by Daniel Scott. You will please publish the following account of it, which is as near as may be in the hunter's language.

He says he was sauntering along with his rifle, not far from his residence, thinking it probable he might get a *chance* at some wolves, whose track he had seen some days previous, when he heard a great *fuss* in a swamp a short distance from him, and immediately after his dog came running towards him, evidently very much alarmed, but his courage being raised by his master's presence, he returned to the swamp—Scott followed at double quick time, *pecking round pretty sharp* to see what was up.

At length he came near enough to see the *creatur*, who *sot* on a little knoll, moving his tail about, and wriggling like a cat, with his head near the ground. Scott guesses he was about four rods from him, but the *tarnal fellow* did not perceive his approach, (having his eyes on the dog, and preparing to spring,) until he gave a whistle, when he raised himself up and showed his breast, at which the hunter took deliberate aim, and shot him through the heart and *livers*. He was a fine fellow, in the prime of life, six feet and a half from tail to snout. No doubt he had feasted well on venison during the winter, as he was in such good case that Mrs. Scott got fat enough from him to make half a barrel of soap.

TURF REGISTER.

Dockon, St. John's parish, (Buckley)

May 20, 1830.

MR. EDITOR:

About eight years ago, with a view of preserving the pedigrees of the blood horses in this state, (South Carolina) I applied to most of the gentlemen whose families had formerly owned race, and other blood horses. I only succeeded in obtaining the stud book of Col. Alston, and the original paper from Mr. Weatherby, of London, to Gen. M'Pherson, being a sketch of a small stud which the general brought home with him.

By publishing the arrangement I have made of Col. Alston's book, and the sketch of Gen. M'Pherson's stud, you may, probably, induce the descendants of the old sporting families, both in this and other states, to hunt up their old papers.

I breed upon a small scale, and send the account of my stock.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

JAMES FERGUSON.

James Ferguson's stock.

VIRGINIA, (formerly Coquette,) bred by John Richardson, Esq. foaled in 1813, got by Virginius, out of Dorocles, (by the imported horse Shark,) grandam by the imported horse Clockfast, who was also the dam of Gen. Hampton's Maria, his celebrated grey filly, and of Vingtun.

1819; b. c. DOCKON, by Pocotaligo, sold to Mr. James Jerman.

1821; br. f. ONEA, by Pocotaligo.

1822; b. f. LALLA ROOKH, by Kosciusko, died in 1828.

1823; b. c. PULASKI, by Kosciusko, died in 1827.

1824; br. f. JESSAMINE, by Dockon.

1825; br. c. DE KALB, by Kosciusko.

1826; br. f. by Dockon.

1827; ch. c. LAFAYETTE, by Kosciusko.

1828; b. f. CALISTA, by Crusader. Died in March, 1829, in foal to Crusader.

ONEA.

Foaled in 1821, got by Dockon, out of Virginia.

1830; b. c. SALADIN, by Crusader; Onea is now in foal to Crusader.

JESSAMINE.

Foaled in 1824, full sister to Onea.

1829; ch. c. by (sire not known;) she is now in foal to Crusader.

STEBEN, bred by Dr. John Wragg, foaled in 1825, got by Kosciusko, his dam Irvinia, by Virginius, grandam Pandora, by Belle-air of Virginia, g. g. dam by Soldier, g. g. g. dam by Oscar, g. g. g. g. dam by Merry Tom, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Crawford, from a Silver Eye mare, purchased by the late Col. Richard Bland, of Jordan's, from Col. Alex. Bolling, of Virginia, out of one of his best bred mares.

The following information of some of the blood horses in South Carolina, is extracted from the stud book of William Alston, Esq. of Waccamaw, in that state:

BRILLIANT MARE.

Bred by Mr. Edward Fenwick, foaled in May, 1779, got by the imported horse Matchem; her dam (imported by Mr. Fenwick's father,) by Brilliant; grandam by Tartar, out of a daughter of Lord Halifax's Bushy Molly, which daughter was got by a son of the Devonshire Flying Children; g. g. dam by the chestnut Litton Arabian; g. g. g. dam by King William's White Barb, called Chilly; g. g. g. g. dam by the Byerley Turk, out of Sir William Ramsden's ch. Farmer mare.

1789; b. f. SYMMETRY, by Mr. Gibbes' Flinnap, sold to Mr. N. Harlston.

1791; ch. f. ATALANTA, by old Slouch.

1793; ch. c. GAMBADO, by Florizel, gelded, and sold to Mr. D. Flud.

1795; ch. c. HIGHFLYER, by Marplot, sold to Capt. Hails.

1797; b. c. **BRILLIANT**, by Marplot, given to Mr. Jos. Alston.

Note.—The Brilliant mare was sold to Gen. M'Pherson. I do not know how many foals she afterwards had; but I know she produced a b. f. called Milksoy, by the imported horse Justice, and died shortly after.

NANCY DAWSON:

1790; b. c. **METEOR**, by Comet, sold to Mr. Benj. Alston, Sen.

1791; gr. f. **JILT**, by Ajax, sold to Mr. Paul Michau.

1792; gr. f. **LUDEE**, by old Slouch, given to Sir John Nesbit, 1798.

1793; g. f. **JANE GREY**, by old Slouch, sold to Mr. Robt. Withers.

1795; ch. f. **IRIS**, by Marplot.

1797; b. c. by Marplot, died in 1801.

1799; b. f. by Justice, sold to Mr. Jos. Leseme, 1803.

1800; a mule.

Note.—I think the produce by Justice, in 1799, ran under the name of Eliza, as the property of Mr. Laborele, and then of Mr. Philip Smith.

TARTAR MARE.

Bred by Mr. Edward Fenwick, foaled in 1780, got by old Flimnap, her dam by old Pharoah, her grandam (imported by Mr. Fenwick's father,) got by Tartar, her dam by Young Sweepstakes, grandam by Mogul, g. g. dam by Bay Bolton, g. g. g. dam by Pulleyn's ch. Arabian, g. g. g. g. dam by Rockwood, g. g. g. g. dam by Bustler.

1791; ch. c. **CADE**, by Ajax, sold to Mr. Flud.

1792; ch. c. **CASSIUS**, by old Slouch, broke his neck in breaking.

1794; b. f. **HEBE**, by Florizel, given to Dandy Griggs.

ATALANTA, bred by Mr. William Alston, foaled in 1791, got by old Slouch, out of the Brilliant mare.

1798; ch. c. by Marplot, sold to Mr. O'Brien Smith.

1801; ch. f. by Marplot, sold to Mr. Screven.

1803; ch. c. by Spread Eagle.

1804; a mule.

KITTY FISHER, purchased in 1789, by Mr. William Alston, from Mr. John Thornton, got by Oscar, her dam by the imported horse Vampire, out of old Kitty Fisher, imported by

Col. Cartar Braxton, died in September, 1798.

1792; gr. f. **DESDEMONA**, by Comet, sold to Mr. Ramson Davis.

1794; br. c. **WONDER**, by old Flimnap, sold to Gen. Hampton.

1796; ch. f. by Marplot, sold to Mr. Alexander Nesbitt.

HOPE.

Bred by Mr. Charles Thornton, foaled April 24, 1788, got by the imported horse Shark, her dam by the imported horse Fearnought, grandam by the imported horse Monkey, g. g. dam by the imported horse Dancing Master, out of an imported Spanish mare, called Creeping Kate; sold to Gen. M'Pherson.

1793; r. c. **PILOT**, by old Flimnap, sold to Mr. Alexander Nesbitt.

1796; b. c. by Marplot.

1798; b. f. by Marplot, exchanged with Gen. M'Pherson.

CIRCE.

Bred by Mr. Beckwith Butler, foaled May 26, 1784, got by Ariel, out of Lady Northumberland, who was imported by the late Hon. John Tayloe, of Mount Airy, and was got by Northumberland, her dam by Shakspeare, grandam by Regulus, g. g. dam by Parker's Snip, g. g. g. dam by old Partner, g. g. g. g. dam by Bloody Buttocks, g. g. g. g. dam by Greyhound, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Makeless, g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Brimmer, g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Place's White Turk, g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Dods-worth, out of a Layton Barb mare.

1794; br. c. **JUPITER**, by Florizel, sold to Francis Tyre.

1796; g. c. by old Slouch, given to Mr. Ransom Davis.

BETSEY BAKER:

1795, b. f. **STELLA**, by Marplot, sold to Mr. R. P. Saunders.

1796; ch. f. by old Slouch, sold to Mr. Ransom Davis.

1797; b. f. by Marplot, died in 1801.

The bay mare, by Florizel, out of the Tartar mare. Query, is not this Hebe, who was given to Dandy Griggs?

1799; ch. f. by Justice, died in 1803.

1801; ch. f. by Marplot.

IRIS.

Bred by Mr. William Alston, foaled in 1795, got by Marplot, out of Nancy Dawson.

1801; br. c. by Marplot, died young.

1803; b. c. by Spread Eagle, sold to Mr. Jos. Lesesne.

1805; b. c. by Bedford, gelded, and sold to Mr. Russell.

1807; ch. f. by Bedford, sold to Mr. O'Brien Smith.

1809; ch. c. by Star.

MARPLOT MARE.

(Died March 28, 1802,) bred by Mr. William Alston, foaled in 1797, got by Marplot, out of Betsey Baker.

1802; b. c. by Marplot.

MISS INGLESBY, bred by ———, got by ———, her dam by old Flin-nap.

1802; b. c. by Brilliant, by Marplot, out of the Brilliant mare.

KITTY BULL, purchased from Gen. Hampton, got by John Bull, out of Lord Grosvenor's Isabella, by Eclipse; she was imported.

1802; b. c. by Stirling, exchanged with Gen. Hampton.

GREY, m. got by Slouch, her dam by the imported horse Medley, out of a full bred mare. N. B. the dam of the above grey mare, was brought into this state by W. Aylette Lee, Esq. who sold her to Dr. Irvine, and gave the above pedigree.

1802; g. c. by Jupiter, (by Gim-crack.)

ANVILINA, bred by Mr. O'Kelly, foaled in 1796, got by Anvil, out of Augusta, imported by Mr. John Tayloe, in 1799, into Norfolk, Virginia, in the Industry.

1803; ch. f. LOTTERY, by Bedford, sold to Mr. Singleton.

1805; ch. f. CHARLOTTE, by Gallatin, sold to Mr. Richardson.

1803; b. c. ROSSICUICIAN, by Dragon, sold to Mr. Richardson.

PEGGY, bred by the Earl of Clermont, foaled in 1788, got by Trumpator, out of Peggy, sister to Postmaster. Died in 1805, in foal to Dragon.

1803; ch. f. PEGGY, by Bedford, died in possession of Col. Hampton.

1805; ch. f. by Gallatin, given to Mr. Jos. Alston.

(Copy.) London, June 11, 1787.

A chestnut filly, bred by Lord Grosvenor, two years old, got by Mambrino, out of a sister to Naylor's Sally.

Signed, RICHARD TATTERSALL.

1800; ch. c. GALLATIN, by Bedford.

1804; b. f. by Bedford, sold to Gen. Hampton.

1805; ch. f. by Bedford, sold to Mr. Singleton.

STIRLING MARE.

Bred by ———, foaled in ———, got by Stirling, out of the imported Mambrino mare.

1803; b. c. by Bedford.

Sketch of a small stud of horses, imported from England by Major Gen. John McPherson, of South Carolina.

1. STAR, (stallion,) a dark bay horse, of capital bone and size, blemished on the off leg before, got by Highflyer, (sire of Sir Peter,) his dam by Snap, (sire of Sir Peter's dam,) his grandam Riddle, (sister to Pumpkin, Purity, &c.) by Matchem, out of Mr. Pratt's justly celebrated Squirt mare, whose produce were all excellent.

Star was bred by Richard Taylor, Esq. and the first time he started (October, 1787,) won the turf stakes at Newmarket, one hundred guineas each, six subscribers, then two years old. The following year he became lame from wind galls, the consequence of early training, for which his size was ill adapted. This lameness he never recovered; notwithstanding which he ran a good second to Gustavus, at York, in 1789, for a great sweepstakes, for which six horses started. He was then purchased by Mr. Hamilton, (now Lord Belhaven) and won three fifties the same year. In 1790 he won three fifties: in 1791 a plate and a sweepstakes. In 1792 he became a private stallion, in Scotland, and had only two or three thorough bred mares, from one of which was produced Master Robert, winner of eleven fifties, five royal plates of one hundred guineas each, and another prize of one hundred pounds.

Not having shown himself to advantage as a runner, and being in a remote part of the island, he had but a few blood mares, from which, however, besides Master Robert, there were several good runners, such as Suwarrow, &c. &c. The number of mares, since he has covered in Yorkshire, was gradually increasing, and had he remained in England another season, 'tis certain he would have had the best mares in the north of England put to him, from the promising appearance of his colts, &c. &c.

Young stock.

2. **FIREBRAND**, a ch. colt, foaled in 1802, bred by the Duke of Grafton, and engaged in a match of two hundred guineas each, at Newmarket, (October, 1805,) got by Buzzard, out of Fanny, own sister to King Fergus, the sire of Hambletonian, &c. Buzzard was got by Woodpecker, and was, at seven years old, the best horse in England, any length, from one mile to four, as may be seen by the Racing Calendars. He is the sire of Quiz, Sophia, Bustard, Ringtail, &c. &c. this colt resembles him in colour and several of his points.

3. **BROWN FILLY**, foaled in 1801, bred by Mr. Edward Harris, got by Sir Peter, her dam (Vivaldi's dam) by Mercury, grandam Cytherea, own sister to Drone, by Herod; g. g. dam Lilly, sister to Jethro, by Blank, Cade, Partner, Bloody Buttocks, Greyhound, Matchless, Brimmer, &c. &c. The Partner mare was Parker's Lady Thigh, own sister to the Widrington mare. This filly is engaged in a sweepstakes of fifty guineas each, at Brighthelmston, 1804.

4. **ROAN COLT**, foaled in 1802, also bred by Mr. Harris, and own brother to the above brown filly.—This colt is engaged in the Pavilion stakes of one hundred guineas each, at Brighthelmston, 1805.

5. **LARGE BAY FILLY**, foaled in 1802, bred by the Earl of Derby, got by Sir Peter, dam by Woodpecker, grandam by Sweetbriar, out of Buzzard's dam by Dux, Curiosity by Snap, Regulus, Bartlett's Childers, &c. Dux was got by Matchem, out of Mr. Fenwick's Dutchess, the dam

of Phoenix, Le Sang, Chymist, &c. Curiosity was the dam of Pantaloon, Justice and Faith. This filly is engaged in the Oaks stakes, at Epsom, 1805.

6. **GREY FILLY**, (low, but strong) foaled in 1802, also bred by the Earl of Derby, got by Sir Peter, her dam (called Bab) by Bourdeaux, out of Speranza, own sister to Saltram, by Eclipse, Snap, Regulus, sister to Black and all Black. Bourdeaux was own brother to Florizel and Sting, got by Herod, dam by Cygnet, Cartouch, Basto.

7. **DARK BROWN FILLY**, with tan muzzle and flanks, foaled in 1802, bred by the Earl of Clermont, got by Trumpator, her dam (called Demi-rep) own sister to Noble, by High-flyer, grandam Brim by Squirrel, Blank, Crab, sister to Partner. Noble won the Derby stakes, beating Meteor, &c. This filly is own sister to Repeater, who won fifteen times, and when four years old beat Stirling, for the second heat of the king's plate, at Ipswich, 9 st. 5 lbs. each—see the Racing Calendar, &c. 1795.

See also separate certificates of each, signed by the respective breeders.

Signed, JAMES WEATHERBY.
*Editor of the Racing Calendar and
General Stud Book.*
London, March 1, 1804.

Notes.

1. Star did not answer expectation, as a foal getter, in South Carolina; he died in Pendleton district, in 1811.

2. Firebrand died on the passage, in the ship Isabella.

3. This filly was trained, and ran under the name of Cinderella.

4. This colt was called Sir Peter Teazle, trained, but never ran. He was purchased by Dr. Fassoux; stood in St. John's parish, (Buckley) and died in Chester, or one of the neighbouring districts.

5. This filly was called Hyppona.

6. This filly was called Psyche, and is now, or was lately, in the stud of Mr. Singleton.

7. Called Isabella, and sold to O'Brier Smith, Esq.

Pedigree of Captain G. H. Terrett's PARAGON, offered for sale in the number for June.

Paragon was by Capt. Pitt Chichester's horse Virginia Eclipse, out of Virginia; Virginia was by Timoleon, of Maryland, out of the Maid of Oakland; the Maid of Oakland was by the imported horse Sterling, her dam by Hall's Eclipse, her grandam was Mr. Brent's Young Ebony, her g. g. dam was old Ebony, her g. g. g. dam Tasker's Selima, who was by the Godolphin Arabian.

Virginia Eclipse, (now living) the sire of Paragon, was by the imported horse Eagle, (full brother to Spread Eagle,) out of Wynne's (afterwards Major Bailey's) celebrated twenty mile mare Malvina. Malvina by the imported Precipitate, her dam by Dungannon, (who was by old Medley,) her grandam by Mark Anthony, &c.

Timoleon, of Maryland, was by Col. John Tayloe's famous Grey Diomed, out of Bonny Lass.

Grey Diomed being by Old Medley, Paragon has two crosses of that invaluable blood in him. Besides, tracing immediately to the English Eclipse, (through his grandsire Eagle,) and various direct crosses to the Godolphin Arabian. A. P. T.

P. S. Paragon is fifteen hands three inches high, remarkably stout, and is five years old the 31st of August, 1830. A. P. T.

*Clover Hill, Stafford county, Va.
May 24, 1830.*

MR. EDITOR:

I am sorry that I have not forwarded you, at an earlier period, for insertion in the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, the pedigrees of my horse and mares. I, however, hope this will be in time for the June number of your interesting and valuable work.

RATLER was sold by James J. Harrison, Esq. to Mr. Thomas Carter, of King William, of whom I purchased him. The following is an extract of a letter from Mr. Harrison, giving the pedigree of Ratler:

"Ratler was sired by the celebrated race horse Timoleon, the best

son of Archy, his dam Constitution, by Diomed, out of the same mare of Timoleon; this mare was by the imported old Saltram, which was by O'Kelly's English Eclipse, (Timoleon and Ratler were half brothers on the side of the dam, Constitution by Diomed, Timoleon by Archy, a son of Diomed,) his grandam by old Wildair, g. g. dam by Fearnought, g. g. g. dam by Driver, g. g. g. g. dam by the imported Vampire, g. g. g. g. dam Fallow. All this stock was raised by Mr. Benj. Jones, of Greenville, from whose certificate I copy this. Ratler has as much Diomed blood in him as any other horse in the United States; and, I believe, partakes of more crosses. All Mr. Jones' stock ran. They stand No. 1 in the calendar of America.

Stud of Enoch Mason, Esq. Falmouth, Virginia.

RATLER, (joint property of W. R. and Enoch Mason,) now called STAFFORD, standing this season at Culpepper court house, Virginia, ch. h. eight years old, by Timoleon, best son of Archy; his dam Constitution, by Diomed, out of the dam of Timoleon; she by imported old Saltram, and he by O'Kelly's Eclipse.

KITTY CLOVER, a bay mare, six years old, by Tom Tough, her dam by Archduke, grandam by Sterling, g. g. dam by King Herod, g. g. g. dam by Ranger, Sidney's real Arabian, g. g. g. g. dam by Oscar, g. g. g. g. dam by Vampire, out of old Kitty Fisher, imported by Col. Carter Braxton. All the sires above mentioned were imported horses, except Tom Tough, and he was got by the imported horse Escape, out of Col. Hoomes's celebrated mare Fairy, which mare was got by old imported Bedford, out of Gen. Spotswood's imported mare Membrillo; she is now with foal by Ratler.

MARY, a black mare, seven years old, by Whip, pedigree of her dam not known. Mary is now with foal by Ratler.

PULHAM, a bay colt, out of Mary, by Mr. Randolph's Gracchus; sold to Mr. Robert Waring, of Essex.

ARABY'S DAUGHTER, a ch. filly, out of Mary, by Contenton.

SIR ANDREW, g. h. is eleven years old, (1827.) He was got by Marsk, and Marsk was one of the best sons of old Diomed by a Medley mare. Sir Andrew's dam, Virago, was a good runner, and by the old imported Whip; his grandam by Partner, a full brother to Thomas's celebrated running mare Queen of May, and out of a Shark mare, got by the old imported Shark when he covered in Mannsfield, the seat of Mann Page, near Fredericksburg, 1789.

ANDREW JACKSON, b. h. sixteen hands one inch, was gotten by the celebrated race horse Virginian.—Andrew's dam was by Sir Arthur, his grandam by Florizel; Sir Arthur was by Sir Archy, out of Green's celebrated four mile mare, she by Celer. Andrew combines more of the Diomed and Celer stock, and with the exception of Sir William, as much of the Medley, as any horse now in the western states; his g. g. dam being by Bellair, and he by Medley.

Pedigree of the imported horse KNOWSLEY: given by Lord Derby in the following words:

"I do hereby certify, that the bay horse, called Knowsley, late the property of the Prince of Wales, was bred by me. He was got by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Capella, and was six years old last May, and no more"

Signed, DERBY. (*Seal*.)

Knowsley, June 15, 1801.

Capella was bred by Gen. Parker, foaled in 1773, got by Herod, Miss Cape, by Regulus, Black Eyes, by Crab, Warlock Galloway.

MARYLANDER, property of W. B. King, Esq. of Winchester, Virginia, b. h. by Ratler, his dam Noli-metangere, by Topgallant, and he by Diomed.

WHITE STOCKINGS, (property of R. Wright, Jr. Esq. of Queen Ann's Co. Maryland,) was got by Silver Heels, and came out of Snip, who was got by Oscar, out of Britannia, (sold to J. S. S.)

VILLAGE MAID, full sister to White Stockings, in foal to the im-

ported horse Valentine. I am not in the possession of the pedigree of White Stockings; but hope, as you purchased his grandam, you obtained her pedigree with her, and will be able to give it a place in the Turf Register. [Unfortunately, if I ever had it, it has been lost.—J. S. S.]

Georgetown, D. C.

MR. EDITOR:

Being at this moment a little at leisure, I send you the pedigrees of the two horses I promised you in my last.

HIGHFLYER, (imported and owned by John Cragg's, of South river,) was one of the largest, handsomest, and best bred horses that ever came to America; I have seen him, and this is my opinion of him.

I now give you the Pedigree, copied from Richard Tattersall's

Pedigree of Highflyer.

He was gotten by Tattersall's Highflyer, his dam (Thistle) was got by Syphon, out of young Cade's sister; Syphon was got by Squirt, who got Marske, and many other good horses; young Cade's sister was got by old Cade, his dam by Partner, grandam of Mr. Vaen's Little Partner, and grandam of Bandy, by Makeless, Brünner, Place's White Turk, g. g. dam of Cartouch, Dodsworth, Layton Barb mare. He was bred by me.

RICHARD TATTERSALL.

I gave £2500 for Highflyer, and £2500 for Escape, got by Highflyer.

RICHARD TATTERSALL.

The following is copied from a letter from Gen. Samuel Ringgold to me:

CHARLES FOX was raised by me, and gotten by Hoomes's imported Cormorant, his dam by the imported Sharke, his grandam by True Whig, his g. g. dam by Othello, his g. g. g. dam by Kouli Khan, and his g. g. g. g. dam by Monkey, which were all imported horses, except True Whig, who was by Fitzhugh's Regulus, by Fearnought. Charles Fox ranked among the first racers of his day;—he was a fine red bay, with black legs, and about fifteen hands one inch, very handsome and strong made.

T. P.



AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. I.]

AUGUST, 1830.

[No. 12.

MEMOIR OF THE WINTER ARABIAN,

Whose Portrait is prefixed.

His colour, when young, was a dark iron gray, he is now of the purest white. His mane full, and tail sweeping the ground, the hair in both adorned with a spiral twist, giving them a peculiarly rich, flowing, and sparkling appearance, not to be found but in the pure Arabian horse. His size approximates to the largest of the genuine breed, distinguished from the Turk and Persian horses. He is endowed with all that muscular power and energy, great activity, and uncommon vigour and strength of constitution, for which his race is so distinguished. In his disposition he is naturally docile and tractable, and when not roused, mild and placid; but when excited, particularly by the presence of another stallion, he assumes a different character: his veins becoming excessively filled, shows, in strongly marked lines, each division of muscle and tendon; his countenance is fierce and his action violent, requiring all the strength and management of his groom, for whom he never loses attachment, to restrain and control him.

In his form he may be classed among the beautiful. His hoofs are deep and black, pasterns moderately long, limbs sinewy, his arms tapering regularly from the body to the hoof, his hock clean, and without those callous places on the inside, which are to be seen large in the common horse and small in the high bred, his thigh full and long from the point of the hip to the hock; an arched loin, evincing great strength, hips pointing well forward, great length of croup, and long from hip to root of tail, wide between the points of hips. His back is uncommonly short for his length of body underneath; a capacious chest, with great depth and width of shoulder blade, which rises fairly to the top of withers; his withers are sufficiently high, although when loaded with flesh are inclined to be thick. His neck is of a medium length, with a towering crest, which has recently broken down about midway between his withers and head. His eyes are moderately full and large, and wide apart. In his action he has a free use of his limbs, reaching with his hind feet when he walks far over his fore track, and withal exhibiting more elasticity and strength in his movement than any other horse I ever noticed.

The points of defect in his form are objectionable to the sight alone. They consist in the tail being set on a little too low for beauty when viewed in connection with the top of a very high loin; his thigh cuts off rather short, and his neck is rather thick where it joins the head, and from the growth of crest too heavy.

The subject of this memoir, with a filly, was captured in the year 1814, by the privateer *Grampus*, sailing out of Baltimore, on board his Britannic majesty's transport brig *Doris*, on her passage from a port in Africa to Portsmouth, in England, and was landed at Marblehead; he was then one year old. The officer who had charge of him stated, that he was intended for the Prince Regent. The present owner having a desire to possess more particular information as to his blood and origin than he then had, procured the services of a friend to institute an inquiry in England, through his correspondents, Messrs. W. M. Duncan and Sons, of Liverpool, who answers them, under date of the 14th January, 1825, as follows: "We have now obtained the necessary information for your friend respecting the Arabian horse which was captured in the year 1814, on board his majesty's transport *Doris*, on her passage from Senegal to Portsmouth. Mr. Aspinwall, nephew to our Mr. Duncan, is acquainted with Col. Bloomfield and Mr. Douglass, who have the management of the king's thorough bred stud, at Hampton court. He has seen both of those gentlemen on the subject, who state to him, that a present was sent to his majesty of a thorough bred Arabian horse, which was shipped in the transport brig *Doris*, but unfortunately captured; that they did not receive any pedigree, nor do they ever receive any of thorough bred Arabians, but they believe him thorough bred."

Such is a brief, but faithful description of an animal destined to become as conspicuous in the annals of the blood horse of this country, as the Godolphin Arabian is in that of England, or I have been much deceived after the most careful observation of his stock, which are remarkable for speed, even from common farm mares. From a prejudice that existed against the size of the Arabian, and the strong predilection for the Archy stock, he has not been as yet patronized with many fine mares; that prejudice, however, I think fast yielding to the evidence of the fact, that his progeny are nearly, if not quite as large as those from the same mothers by any high bred horse. W.

IMPORTANT ARRIVALS AT BALTIMORE.—Lately from Ireland, two greyhounds, one bull terrier, one common terrier, one cooley dog, one pointer, and one fox hound bitch, the leader of Lord Donnegan's pack, with five pups, by his crack dog; the fox hound and pups for the Baltimore Hunt;—all sent in by Mr. Adair.

FURTHER NOTICE OF VIRGINIAN AND HIS GET.

MR. EDITOR:

Boydton, May 12, 1830.

I have long desired the publication of a periodical, registering the line and feats of the American race horse, and have found myself unable to suppress a sentiment of disturbed impatience with the whole tribe of editors, because no one among them had the generosity to avow himself the champion of that noble race. Permit me, sir, to tender you the thanks of a grateful public for braving the puritanical spirit of the times, and essaying to write a branch of history, which you cannot fail to find replete with interesting incident.

The typographical neatness and beauty of the present publication, are the strongest guarantees of your assiduity; whilst the innate energies and intrinsic worth of the American courser, must furnish his advocate with ample materials.

The solicitude which I feel for the success of your project, is deemed, on my part, ample justification for asking your constant and ever increased attention to the publication of this interesting work. The satisfaction afforded by the past numbers, has been already stated and fully acknowledged; but I feel myself reluctantly constrained to state, that that satisfaction has been somewhat impaired, by the detection of several obvious inaccuracies. In the publication of a work on the plan of yours, dependent for the most part on information to be furnished by distant correspondents, error cannot be wholly avoided. Inaccuracies, of necessity, will be introduced, and the liberality of the public will absolve the editor from all responsibility, for those which are attributed to such a cause; but others may be carelessly, or insidiously introduced, which the vigilance of the publisher should detect and expose. For such we give no absolution. Let me direct your attention to your publication of "Timoleon, by Col. Tayloe's Grey Diomed, (he by old imported Medley,) out of Bonny Lass, at Boydton." In the same number, in the article entitled "Racing Memoranda," this deservedly celebrated racer is noticed as a ch. c. by Sir Archy. "*Non nos tantas componere lites.*" The latter statement is assuredly correct. He was got by Sir Archy, and is himself the sire of Washington, Sally Walker, Sally Magee, and others;—the worthy progeny of a noble sire.

Renewing my assurances, that this allusion has been prompted by an anxious solicitude for the accuracy of your work, as a book of amusement and of *reference*, I tender, as a further *amende*, my acknowledgments of the satisfaction which I experienced on observing a notice, appended on the envelope, in which is promised in your next a full and authentic account of this distinguished stallion.

The numerous admirers of the matchless "Virginian" are placed under an indestructible debt of gratitude for the engraving affixed as a frontispiece to your April number. With confidence may you commend it to your patrons, as an exact likeness of the irretrievable original. Could you but infuse vitality into the engraving, you would restore to being an incomparable animal, and (excuse the ardour of an enthusiast for saying) compensate the world for an irremediable loss. For beauty, colour, polish, form, power, action, carriage, agility, elasticity, grandeur and majesty, VIRGINIAN was unrivaled. Deem me not betrayed into extravagance of expression, by my boundless admiration of this noble steed, though no man could gaze on his lofty figure and suppress a sensation of ineffable delight. How often have I yielded my melancholy assent to the exclamation of an old, unsophisticated friend, who in contemplating the faultless perfections of this paragon, whispered in a tone of admiration and amazement: "But one such horse can exist in a century!" Considered as a perfect model of his race, considered as a racer or as a stallion, Virginian challenges all comparison. All yield involuntary homage to his vast superiority as a sample of his species. For his performances as a racer let reference be had to his memoir, as published in your April number; remembering, as justice obviously demands, that all his races were made when he was very young, very large, and experiencing, in an unusual degree, that *immaturity* attendant on rapid growth. And full well I know, that the generous sportsman by whom he was bred, reared and trained, will pardon me for adding, that he was ever run and managed by one, whose glowing enthusiasm is ill adapted to a contest, with the imperturbable composure, and cool sagacity of some of our southern sportsmen. The pretensions of Virginian to the reputation of a superior stallion, are amply sustained by the journals of the several jockey clubs of the *union*. Betsey Ransom, at Long island, and Mercury and Lady Adams, at New Orleans, will long thrill the memories of the merry fellows who delight in the sports of the turf; whilst the interjacent courses have afforded many a superb memorial of the lamented Virginian. Little is hazarded in the bold declaration, that, through the whole period in which he stood, he produced more *winner*s than any other one horse on the continent. To the celebrity of some of these the Turf Register has afforded efficient aid. Let me add to the number, whose praises you may justly sing, by introducing the name of "Shakspeare;" bred in Brunswick county, Virginia. He was got by Virginian, out of a Potomac mare, and trained by J. J. Harrison. Spring, 1825, New Market meeting, he won a large sweepstakes, for three year old colts, with ease, at two heats, and was sold to Wm.

R. Johnson for \$1000. Same spring, he won with ease the Spring hill jockey club purse.

Fall, 1825, New Market meeting, he won, at two heats, the post stakes, \$400, two mile heats. Same fall, he won the jockey club purse, at Spring hill. Same fall, he won the proprietor's purse, over the Notoway course, \$250, two mile heats. Next week, he won the jockey club purse, over the Belfield course, \$400, three mile heats, beating with ease the celebrated Southern Bertrand. Thus having won, in beautiful style, six public races, when only three years old; contending, too, with several of the best and most established racers of his day.

In the spring of 1826 he was four years old. He won the jockey club purse, over the Belfield course, three mile heats, for \$400, beating Ariel, and several others.

Next week, he won the jockey club purse, at Laurenceville, four mile heats, for \$500.

Next week, the jockey club purse, at New Market, for \$600, was to be the prize awarded the victor. Flirtilla, Gohanna, and Shakspeare, were deemed worthy to enter the lists. Expectation was excited to the highest pitch, and greater interest has rarely been excited on any field. Gohanna, a favourite son of Sir Archy, from the purest strain of Mr. Theophilus Fields, had already gathered many laurels, and his friends were confident in his great powers. Shakspeare had never grappled an antagonist which did not share the fate of the vanquished; and the repeated successes and remarkable performances of Flirtilla had inspired the public with unwavering confidence. The weather was intensely hot, and the track unusually deep, even for a course which at best is heavy. About one o'clock the horses appeared, and soon received the usual signals. They went off slow, and made the first mile in bad time; but the mettlesome Shakspeare, becoming ungovernable, set furiously forward, and Flirtilla following close in the rear, they made the three last miles in splendid style. Flirtilla, by prodigious effort, passing her competitor near the goal, and winning the heat by about the saddle skirts. Notwithstanding the oppressive heat and great depth of burning sand, seldom have three rounds been made over that course in shorter time than were the three last miles of this heat by these two remarkable animals. But it was too much—nature could not stand it—and never after could either make a run of note. Gohanna went the whole ground quite leisurely—content to drop within his distance. All three started for the second heat, Gohanna taking the track, and maintaining it to the close; Shakspeare close in the rear, contesting the victory to the very last. Flirtilla, having been seriously injured in the first conflict, stopped short at the conclusion of the first mile in the second heat, and never again made her appear-

ance on the turf; having, on that calamitous day, terminated for ever her splendid career. Great sympathy for the horses was aroused, between the second and third heats; many gentlemen declaring their regret, that two colts of so much promise should be sacrificed in so severe a conflict. However, at the stated time they went off, and with some spirit and much feebleness contended for three miles; when the rider of Shakspeare made a violent effort to pass, and actually locked his rival. Immediately after passing the stand, he drew up his horse, supposing the four miles to have been completed; discovering his mistake, he again set forwards, but could never reach his adversary. The meed was awarded to Gohanna, but the victory was dearly bought. Well might he cry with conquering Pyrrhus: "One such triumph more and I am undone." Indeed, it was his last triumph. 'Twas his miserable destiny, ever after, to follow hopelessly in the wake of Ariel. Shakspeare received severe injury; and though he ran several subsequent races, he gained but one other prize which I remember. For that he contended with the celebrated Sally Magee, for the jockey club purse of \$400, over the Belfield course, three mile heats, which he won with difficulty, at three heats, he taking the first and third, she the second. Some time afterwards he was sold to Mr. Terry, of Liberty, Bedford county, Virginia, for the liberal price of \$4500, where, I am glad to hear, his success is remunerating the liberality of his purchaser. I have never seen a colt of his get, but I hear they are fine. One came with its dam to Timoleon this spring, and I have heard good judges pronounce it among the best, if not the very best colt, of its age, they ever saw.

Mr. Terry will, I hope, pardon the liberty which I take of introducing his horse thus particularly to your notice. I regarded him as one of the ornaments of his sire, omitted in your enumeration.—It depends on the reception of this scrawl whether I may take it on me to write of others.

PHILO PHILIP.

THE JANUS STOCK.

MR. EDITOR:

Handsford, S. C. June 6, 1830.

Your correspondent, Philip, surely mistakes when he says, that the Janus stock were distance horses. He was the sire of many distinguished quarter or short distance horses, but I do not recollect a single good four mile horse gotten by Janus. His stock were hardy, handsome, small boned, with heavy, but short muscles; and it was utterly impossible for them to have that stride and action so necessary to form a first rate distance horse. Paoli, by Janus, raised by Mr. Eaton Haynes, was full bred, large and handsome, fifteen hands two

inches; yet he could run but a quarter of a mile. Byman's big filly, about the same size, well bred, and never beaten but by Paoli, could only run about that distance. The list of short distance nags, gotten by Janus, would almost fill a volume. His sons have propagated the same kind of stock. Twig, by Janus, out of Pucket's Switch, also by Janus, was a horse of great speed, and a fine model of that stock; few of his colts could run a full quarter without evidently failing. He lived to a great age, was a most popular stallion, and left a fine race of horses on Roanoke. He died the property of Mr. Hudson, of Halifax, North Carolina. Celer was a handsome full bred horse, yet he got but two colts in North Carolina that acquired any reputation as distance nags: Mr. Johnson's Celer, and Green's mare, both raised in Warren county; they each had crosses of the best blood on the side of the dam. Celer died at about thirty, yet no one dreamed of raising distance horses from him.

Garrick, by Celer, raised by Col. Charles Eaton, was a most beautiful horse, his dam by Janus, Mark Anthony, Jolly Roger, imported mare Mary Grey; yet this horse, with all his fine blood, could only run a quarter, and all his stock had similar qualities. Garrick was the sire of Jolly Friar, raised by Mr. R. Bennehan, of Orange, North Carolina; his dam descended from Gilmour's Milk Maid, a good distance nag, yet Friar and all his stock were short distance nags. Score Double was, perhaps, his most distinguished colt. So many of the descendants of old Janus have been short distance racers, in North Carolina, that it is now a received opinion, that the Janus horses were not distance horses. Yet a distant cross of that blood has, in some instances, produced most distinguished racers. Mr. Johnson's old Medley mare, and Bignal's Lady Legs, (dam of Collector,) both had Janus crosses, but so distant as not to show in the form of their colts, yet sufficient, perhaps, to give them speed.

Mr. Green's mare, by Celer, was, however, the most distinguished of all old Janus's immediate descendants, both as a distance nag and brood mare. She won nine repeating races, when aged, losing not one: although small, being but fourteen hands two inches high. She broke down, and became a brood mare, in the possession of Mr. Drummond, of Brunswick, Virginia. Below you have a list of her colts, as far as I recollect them.

- | | |
|--------------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Ch. f. by Diomed, | } <i>Mr. Drummond.</i> |
| 2. Hornet, g. c. by Belle-air, | |
| 3. B. f. by Bedford, | |
| 4. Alpheus, b. e. Jonah, | |
| 5. Bay Maria, by Bay Qawky, | } <i>Mr. Slade.</i> |
| 6. Ch. f. by Restless, | |

7. Little Billy, by Florizel,
 8. G. f. by Johnson's Roanoke, } *Mr. W. R. Johnson.*
 9. Sir Arthur, by Archy,
 Died in foaling, by Sir Archy, at Mr. Johnson's.

All the above produce had some racing pretensions. No. 1 was a fine two mile nag, and won many races. No. 2, a tolerable race horse, beat the famous Carolina, (Johnson's) at three years old; was afterwards sent west as a stallion. No. 3, a most promising filly, burnt in a stable, at Williamsborough, at three years old. No. 4, Alpheus, sold to Mr. Bass, of Tennessee, where he stood many years. No. 5, Maria, by bay Qawky, famous as the twenty mile mare, a good racer, with fine bottom. No. 6, filly, by Restless, a tolerable runner, and dam of the Outlaw mare. No. 7, Little Billy, a superior racer, and certainly one of the best sons of Florizel. At three and four years old he won thirteen out of sixteen races, at all distances, from one to four mile heats, beating many fine horses in Virginia, the Carolinas, and Georgia. He was afterwards a stallion in South Carolina, where he has some good colts. Murat, by Little Billy, a fine two mile horse. No. 8, grey filly, had good speed, but sold as a brood mare to Mr. Jones. No. 9, Sir Arthur, very promising, but injured at two years old, so that he could never be brought to the post in any condition, yet he showed great speed in training.

I send you this long desultory account of the Janus stock in North Carolina, for your Register, in which I think Green's old mare entitled to a place; and I regret that I cannot furnish you her pedigree at length, this can be done by Mr. N. Macon, of Warren, North Carolina, or Mr. W. R. Johnson. Yours, respectfully, B.

IMPORTANCE OF WELL AUTHENTICATED PEDIGREES—QUERIES AS TO SOME CELEBRATED HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

June 25, 1830.

I view the Register of pedigrees, appended to your Magazine, as the most valuable work to be obtained for some twenty years to come; for I see no prospect of a regular stud book, to authenticate the pedigrees of the blooded stock of this country. The other parts of the Magazine are, no doubt, more interesting to the general reader; but to the real lover of the horse the Register will be invaluable, particularly if your index should be minute to it. I should think it ill advised to attempt the publication of a regular stud book until (through your work) all the old pedigrees are collected from all quarters. Then only could such a book be formed with any tolerable degree of fullness and accuracy. To make it truly valuable, I hope you will exer-

cise a due caution as to the sources from which your information may be acquired. Great caution is required and exerted in England to prevent impositions, and all information refused publication, unless coming from a known and responsible quarter. These remarks apply particularly to the *pedigrees of horses*.

Your work will not only have a tendency to prevent or expose imposition, but will certainly, in time, accomplish it. For the want of such a work, heretofore, great impositions have been practised on breeders; as, for instance, in the case of Potomac, a great runner in Virginia, of former times, who was afterwards carried to the west. He is now generally considered, if not known to be, of coarse blood, on the side of his dam.

I am led to these observations from having heard doubts expressed, frequently, as to the blood of some of the present stock, and among them some of the best runners of the day. I will mention several animals of distinguished repute, that breeders are now raising from, with a hope that all doubts may be removed by the publication of the *evidence* of their purity, if they be genuine. To be brief, I have frequently heard it stated, that no certain evidence existed to show that the celebrated runner SIR CHARLES was more than a three-quarter blooded horse! I have also heard statements, in the south, denying any certain evidence that John Richards, Betsey Richards, (and all that family,) were more than half blooded!! The same as to the justly celebrated runner Sally Walker!

From the respectability of those who offer such animals as thorough bred, and their own performances, I take it for granted, that these doubts, so frequently expressed, are without foundation. But, as the public are now breeding largely from these favourites, they are, I think, entitled to have these doubts removed by the publication of *unquestionable testimony*. Your publication offers a ready medium; and the chief object of this communication is to elicit full and *authentic facts* on the subject.

A. P. T.

NORTHERN NECK BLOODED HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

I wish much to establish the blood of a Medley mare, called Nancy Medley, owned and ran between 1790 and 1797-8, by Col. Steuart, of King George, Virginia. I know she was trained, and successfully ran, by that old and worthy veteran of the turf, James Smock, of Fredericksburg, but am unable to ascertain, to a certainty, her exact blood. She was the dam of Suckey Tawdry, by the imported Sterling, who was one of those entered in 1800 to run in 1803, in the great Ster-

ling stakes. She was also the dam of a filly, called Moll Brazen, by the imported Spread Eagle. Both of these nags, as well as the dam, were trained by Smock, and were fine runners at all distances. I have no doubt that Nancy Medley was by old Medley, and out of Mead's famous running mare Oracle, whose blood I cannot ascertain, but who was a "kill devil" of her day. I send you this with a hope that some of your subscribers of the northern neck, who have access to the old Fredericksburg jockey club books, may take the trouble of furnishing the pedigrees of Nancy Medley and Oracle. AN AMATEUR.

HOW TO CALCULATE THE DEGREES OF DIFFERENT BLOOD IN ANY GIVEN HORSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, June 26, 1830.

It is important to breeders of horses for the turf, and to those who purchase them for that object, to be able to calculate with precision, if that be practicable, how much of the blood of any cross or family, an individual may possess. With the view of eliciting information on that head, permit me to inquire through the medium of your entertaining and valuable Turf Register, if there is a fixed rule for calculating the blood of horses? Estimating very highly, as I perceive many others do at the present day, the blood of old Medley, and feeling solicitous to ascertain how much of it my horse Zamor possessed, I submitted his pedigree, in detail, to a friend who takes an interest in such subjects, with a request that he would make the calculation and give me the result. This he promptly did, and I now take pleasure in communicating it to you for insertion in the Register.

Pedigree.

Zamor, by Silverheels, out of Pandora.

$$\frac{7}{32} \qquad \frac{1}{4} \qquad \frac{3}{16}$$

Aurora, by Vingt'un, out of Pandora.

$$\frac{3}{16} \qquad \frac{1}{8} \qquad \frac{1}{4}$$

Pandora, by Grey Diomed, he by old Medley.

$$\frac{1}{4} \qquad \frac{1}{2}$$

Vingt'un, by Diomed, out of a mare by Clockfast.

$$\frac{1}{8} \qquad \frac{1}{4} \qquad \frac{1}{2}$$

Silverheels, by Oscar, out of Pandora.

$$\frac{1}{4} \qquad \frac{1}{4} \qquad \frac{1}{4}$$

Oscar, by Gabriel, out of Vixen, by old Medley.

$$\frac{1}{4} \qquad \frac{1}{2}$$

Question. How much old Medley blood is in *Zamor*?

Rule. A colt partakes of half of what each parent possesses.

Note.—The proportion of Medley blood is marked under the name of each horse, by which it appears that Silverheels has $\frac{1}{4}$, and Aurora $\frac{3}{16}$, or both together $\frac{7}{16}$ of old Medley blood, which gives to Zamor, their issue, $\frac{7}{32}$ of old Medley blood.

I do not know the rule for calculating the blood of horses, but on reflection conclude it can be no other than the one above stated, as any other would seem to lead to singular absurdities. For, if the sums of the peculiar blood were taken, it is easy to prove that the issue, in time, might have more of it than the original stock.

$\frac{7}{32}$ is but $\frac{1}{32}$ less than one quarter of old Medley blood. Zamor has $\frac{1}{32}$ more than the dam, and $\frac{1}{32}$ less than the sire.

Yours, truly,

I.

RACING MEMORANDA.

(Concluded from page 537.)

1829. No account of the Charleston, South Carolina, races received.

May. At Norfolk, b. f. Slender, four years old, by Sir Charles, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating with ease Brunette and another, in one heat. Time, 7 m. 51 s.

Ch. f. Yankee Maid, by Sir Charles, won the two mile heats, beating Mulatto Mary and two others. Time, 3 m. 50 s.—and 3 m. 57 s.

Ch. f. Polly Jones, three years old, won the mile heats, in two heats, beating Silver Tail and Malvina. Time, 1 m. 50 s.—1 m. 51 s.

B. c. Waxey, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the mile heats, best three, winning them with ease, beating Mulatto Mary, and others. Time, 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 53 s.—and 1 m. 47 s.

New Market races, the next week.—B. m. Slender, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Kate Kearney and Hypona. Time, 8 m. 2 s.—8 m. 10 s.

Bl. c. Star, four years old, by Virginian, won the two mile heats, beating Polly Hopkins, Corporal Trim and Pioneer. Time, 3 m. 54 s.—and 3 m. 55 s.

Ch. f. Charlotte Temple, three years old, sister to Gohanna, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes, beating two. Time, 2 m. 3 s.

Ch. f. Charlotte Temple, also won the post stakes, for three year olds, beating three. Time, 1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 54 s.

Tree Hill races, next week.—Kare's, (Corbin's Havoc) Adams's, and Finney's, all Sir Charles colts, won each a sweepstake; the last, Collier, beating, in three heats, Corbin's Havoc, that afterwards beat him a match. Time, 1 m. 57 s.—1 m. 58 s.—and 2 m.

Second day, b. f. Polly Hopkins, four years old, by Virginian, won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, beating Corporal Trim, T. C. and Kitty Willis. Time, 4 m.—and 4 m. 4 s.—course heavy.

Third day, b. c. Waxey, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats, beating Slender, who was amiss.

Fourth day, b. f. Polly Hopkins, won the post stakes, three mile heats, in three heats, beating Star and Kate Kearney.

No account received of the Broad Rock races, on the following week.

- May. Washington city races.—Ch. c. Washington, four years old, by Ratler, won a match, four mile heats, beating, with ease, another colt. Br. h. Industry, five years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats, jockey club purse, beating Bachelor and Hypona. Time, 8 m. 2 s. Ch. c. Tecumseh, three years old, by Rob Roy, won the two mile heats, beating a Ratler filly, three years old. Ch. c. Washington, by Ratler, won the three mile heats. Canton races, next week.—Br. h. Industry, won the four mile heats. B. g. Bachelor, six years old, by Tuckahoe, won the three mile heats, beating Washington and Mohican. Time, 6 m. 2 s.—and 6 m. 3 s. Jumping Jim won the two mile heats, beating Fauquier, (a severe race between them the two heats,) Florival distanced. Time, 3 m. 54 s.

Union course, Long island.—First spring meeting, b. m. Betsey Ransom, five years old, by Virginian, won the jockey club purse, \$600, four mile heats, beating Ariel (the favourite) and Splendid. Time, 7 m. 57 s.—and 8 m. 7 s.

C. Sir Charles, three years old, won the three mile heats, beating Lady Hunter, Revolution, Thistle, Mulatto Mary, and Roman, (who took the first heat,) in three heats. Best time, 6 m.

Gr. c. Splendid, four years old, by Duroc, won the two mile heats, beating several others.

Second spring meeting.—Betsey Ransom again won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Ariel, in two heats. Time, 7 m. 52 s.—and 8 m. 1 s.

Gr. c. Splendid, won the three mile heats.

At Poughkeepsie, the week after, gr. m. Ariel, won the four mile heats, jockey club purse, in three heats, beating Betsey Ransom, (the favourite) who won the first heat with apparent ease, and ran Ariel close for the second and third.

The following paragraphs, from different newspapers, may be also interesting to some of your readers.

1804.

- Oct. Broad Rock races.—The great sweepstakes, \$2,700, three miles, was won by Florizel, three years old, by Diomed, beating Amanda, six years old, Lavinia and Top Gallant. Peace Maker, being sick, paid forfeit. Gr. c. Marske, four years old, by Diomed, won the jockey club purse, \$400, beating Snap Dragon, aged; distancing, in the second heat, Chanticleer and Diggory. Proprietor's purse, three mile heats.—Ch. c. Hamlingtonian, four years old, by Diomed, won it, beating Volunteer, Spectator, and Chesterfield.

Leopard, five years old, won the handicap, in three heats, beating Top Gallant, winner of the first, and two others;—two mile heats.

Fairfield races.—Sweepstakes, \$1,200, won by b. f. Sting, by Diomed, in three heats, beating Clermont, by Spread Eagle, winner of the first, and three others. Time, 3 m. 51 s.—4 m.—and 3 m. 57 s.

B. f. Lavinia, by Diomed, won the jockey club purse, \$400, four mile heats, distancing the field, Marske, Brittainia, and Diggory, in one heat. Time, 8 m. 2 s.

Ch. c. Hamlingtonian, won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, beating Snap Dragon and another. Time, 6 m. 1.

Ch. f. Caroline, by Mufti, won the great sweepstakes, over the Rapahannock course, \$3,000, beating Good man Richard, Lavinia's sister, Paragon, Maid of the Oaks, (bolted) Marshall, and another.

Ch. c. Hamlingtonian, by Diomed, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, in four heats, beating Lavinia, (bolted,) Peace Maker, (drawn after the first heat,) and Zantippe, winner of the second heat, and for the third ran a dead heat with Hamlingtonian, who won the fourth easily.

Nov. 13. Washington jockey club races.—Br. c. Peace Maker, four years old, by Diomed, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats.

B. c. Post Boy, four years old, by Gabriel, the same day won a match for \$2,000, beating b. f. Sting, three years old, by Diomed, two mile heats.

B. f. Lavinia, four years old, by Diomed, won the three mile heats, jockey club purse, beating gr. c. True Republican, (winner of the sweepstakes the year before,) and Rapid.

C. Thornton Medley, by Punch, won, on the same day, the sweepstakes, for three year olds, \$1,000, beating Caroline, by Mufti, three mile heats.

Next day, two mile heats, won by b. c. Oscar, four years old, by Gabriel, in three heats, beating Clermont, winner of the first, and distancing three others, the first heat, and Clermont in the last.

Post Boy won the cup, four miles, beating Rapid, by Cormorant, Republican President, Brandy, by Belle-air, and Hamlingtonian, by Diomed.

1805.

B. h. Post Boy, five years old, by Gabriel, in the spring, won the three mile heats, for \$200, at Canton, beating Duckett's Financier. Charleston, South Carolina, races.*—Ch. c. Sertorius, beat Nancy Air, the winner of the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Colleton, three mile heats. Time, 5 m. 53 s.—and 5 m. 52 s.

B. m. Nancy Air, five years old, beat Dungannon, five years old, and Cinderilla, three years old.

C. Blue Beard, beat Gabriel, and the Gourd Seed filly, two mile heats.

* This was probably the handicap, it being presumed Sertorius won the first day's jockey club purse. four mile heats.

Oct. Post Boy won the cup, value fifty guineas, at Washington, single four miles, beating Hamlingtonian, by Diomed, and Mount Vernon. This fall, was run at Washington, the celebrated four mile heats, in which Floretta, by Spread Eagle, five years old, in three heats, beat Top Gallant, winner of the first, Oscar, First Consul, and Maria. Each heat under 8 m.—2d heat, 7 m. 52 s.

1806.

In the spring, at Canton, Post Boy won the three mile heats, for \$300.

Oct. He won, at Washington, the second day's jockey club purse, three mile heats, beating Miller's Damsel, (dam of American Eclipse,) four years old, by Messenger, Sally Nailor, and Paragon, by Spread Eagle, and Cut and Come again, by Cormorant.

The following week, at Lancaster, he won the three mile heats, beating, in three heats, First Consul and Lavinia.

1807.

Oct. Post Boy won, at Washington, the jockey club purse, \$600, four mile heats, beating Maria, by Punch.

Next week, without competition, took the Alexandria jockey club purse, \$500.

1808.

May 10. Won a subscription purse, for \$1000, near Philadelphia, beating Hickory, four years old, by Whip, and *distancing* Bright Phæbus, by Messenger, (of the same age,) brother to Miller's Damsel.

Oct. For the jockey club purse, four mile heats, over the Washington course, gr. g. Dungannon, by Spread Eagle, in three heats, beat Post Boy and Oscar. Post Boy won the first heat.

1809.

Oct. The following autumn, at Washington, br. h. Hickory, five years old, by Whip, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, in three heats, (the first a dead heat,) beating Post Boy, the favourite. He (Post Boy) fell in this race, broke his leg, and died.

1812.

Feb. 27. Charleston, South Carolina; races.—Ch. c. Hephestion, four years old, by Buzzard, out of Sir Archy's dam, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Rosicrucian, by Dragon, five years old, and Post Boy, four years old, by Knowsley. Time, 3 m. 9 s.—and 7 m. 58 s.

B. c. Financier, four years old, by Buzzard, won the three mile heats, beating Sour Crout, aged, China Eyed Girl, by Bedford, three years old, Virginia, six years old, and Golden Eagle. Time, 6 m. and 5 m. 57 s.

Ch. f. Claudia, four years old, by Bedford, beat Tom Pipes, three years old, two mile heats. Time, 4 m. 14 s.

Financier, Rosicrucian, Claudia, Post Boy, with the above, and Virginius, six years old, by Diomed, were handicapped for the post stakes, (of which no report is given,) probably won by Virginius.

1813.

South Carolina jockey club races, at Charleston.—B. h. Massena, five years old, by Citizen, won the four mile heats, beating Miss ———, four years old, by Star, winner of the first heat, in three heats. Time, 7 m. 58 s.—7 m. 57 s.—and 8 m. 10 s. Course rather heavy from late rain.

B. h. Slap Bang, six years old, by Bedford, won the three mile heats, in four heats. He won the first, ran a dead heat the second with Claudia, six years old, by Bedford;—she won the third, and he the fourth, beating also Capella, distanced in the second heat. Very hard running throughout.

Ch. h. Little Billy, four years old, by Florizel, won the two mile heats, beating Corinna. Time, 3 m. 55 s.—and 3 m. 57 s.

Handicap, next day, three mile heats, won by Little Billy, beating Slap Bang and Claudia, in two heats. Time, 5 m. 58 s.—5 m. 53 s. Claudia the favourite—course in good order.

New Market spring meeting.—Cup, two mile heats, won by Massena, by Citizen, five years old, beating Miser, Lady Racket, Rosina, Handle the Cash, and Thunder Clap. Time, 3 m. 54 s.—and 3 m. 56 s.

Jockey club purse, \$600, won by ch. g. Cup Bearer, five years old, by Florizel, beating Favourite, Sir Druid, Highflyer, North Britain, Madison, and Molineaux, in three heats; Favourite having taken the first, and ran second in the other two. Time, 8 m. 7 s.—8 m. 9 s.—and 8 m. 16 s.

Third day, b. c. Rockingham, three years old, by Potomac, won the post stakes, mile heats, for three year olds, beating four others. Time, 1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 57 s.

Ch. c. Pay Master, by Florizel, won a sweepstakes, same day, beating three three year olds. Time, 1 m. 54 s.—and 2 m. 4 s.

Fourth day, proprietor's purse, two mile heats.—Ch. c. Little Billy, four years old, by Florizel, won, beating Thaddeus, four years old, by Florizel, Jefferson, Sally Duffy, Sir Henry, and Crazy Jane. Time, 5 m. 54 s.—and 6 m. 2 s.

Fall races, Washington city.

First day, four mile heats, won by ch. h. Florizel, four years old, by Florizel, beating Columbia and two others.

Second day, three mile heats, won by b. f. Gentle Kitty, five years old, by Archibald, beating Nappertandi, Miranda and Ariadne.

Third day, two mile heats, won by ch. f. Columbia, four years old, by Oscar, in three heats, beating Noli-me-tangere, three years old, by Top-Gallant, a Post Boy filly, an Oscar colt, Honest John, Winny Wilkins, Calomel, and Miss Gallatin.

Columbia, the year before, had won the sweepstakes, for three year olds, over the Washington course.

Fairfield jockey club races. Johnson's b. f. by Sir Harry, won the sweepstakes, \$200 each, two mile heats, beating a Potomac and a Florizel, three years old.

Another sweepstakes, two mile heats, won by Watson's ch. Florizel filly.

Second day, jockey club purse, \$400, four mile heats, won by Cup Bearer, five years old, by Florizel, in three heats, beating Sir Hal, four years old, by Sir Harry, the winner of the first heat, in which Francisco, four years old, by Hambleton, ran second, and Chamberlayne's Robin mare. Time, 7 m. 58 s.—3 m. 4 s.—and 8 m. 30 s.

Third day, ch. m. Sally Duffy, six years old, by Diomed, won the cup, beating Massena, by Citizen, six years old, gr. h. Fox, by Florizel, four years old, and Torrent, by Oscar, five years old. Time, 3 m. 52 s.—and 3 m. 56 s.

Fourth day, ch. h. Thaddeus, by Florizel, won the three mile heats, beating Sancho, and another Robin colt. Time, 6 m. 34 s.—and 6 m. 10 s.

Rappahannock jockey club races, b. h. Red Eye, six years old, by Red Eye, won the jockey club purse, \$400, four mile heats, beating Alzira, (bolted both heats,) Relish, Brown's Godolphin, and Expectation.

B. m. Gentle Kitty, five years old, by Archibald, won the \$300 purse, three mile heats, beating Sting, Nancy Dawson, Florizel, and Sir Harry.

Fairfax jockey club races, ch. h. Godolphin, by Godolphin, won the jockey club purse, \$300, four mile heats.

B. f. Noli-me-tangere, three years old, by Top-Gallant, out of Sir Archy's dam, won the \$200 purse, two mile heats, beating Brown's Wonder, (greatly the favourite, high bets on him,) with great ease.

1814.

Oct. At Neponsit, near Boston, ch. c. Eclipse, four years old, by First Consul, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Baltam's br. m.—won with ease.

G. g. Hampton, aged, won the three mile heats, beating ch. h. Financier. Hampton had previously gained great celebrity at the south, especially by beating Sir Solomon and Duroc.

Br. f. Diana, three years old, by First Consul, won the two mile heats, distancing the field the first heat.

Br. m. Baltam's, won a sweepstake, mile heats.

At Washington, br. h. Defiance, five years old, by Florizel, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Tuckahoe, also five years old, and by Florizel. Even and high betting—good race, but ran in the rain—course heavy.

Ch. m. Columbia, five years old, by Oscar, won the three mile heats, that were broken, beating Gentle Kitty, (who fell dead,) Noli-me-tangere, and others.

1821.

Br. c. John Stanley, by Sir Hal, won the three year old sweepstakes, over the New Hope course, Halifax, North Carolina, beating Betsey Richards, Coalition, and two others.

- Oct. He won the great stakes, seven subscribers, \$500 each, at New Market, two mile heats, beating Betsey Richards, Sumpter, and others.
1822.
- May. He won the proprietor's purse, \$300, three mile heats, at New Market, four starting.
At Spring hill, the same spring, he won the jockey club purse, beating Tyro, and two others.
- Sept. He won the jockey club purse, at Spring hill, beating Baker's Sir Hal, and Maclin's gr. m. by Sir Archy.
1828.
- Sept. At Montreal, Canada, ch. h. Sir Walter, aged, by Hickory, won the jockey club purse, (or a match) four mile heats, beating ch. h. Cock of the Rock, aged, by Duroc. A good race. For several years these two had been at the head of the turf, in that northern region.

TRAINING HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

A young racer, in Virginia, has seen with great pleasure an article in your Magazine, on the art of training. He is no judge of the present mode of training; but, from the best information he can obtain, that article contains the whole minutiae of the business, and will enable the young and inexperienced better to cope with the veterans of the Virginia turf. If you can prevail on your correspondent to give your readers a knowledge of the necessary preparation for two or three days previous to starting, the management of a horse between the heats, after the race, and the exercise between the different races, he will complete what he has begun, and confer a lasting benefit on the turf; as there are many persons, both north and south, who are ignorant of every thing of the kind, and are compelled to depend on ignorant negroes, or persons unworthy of confidence.

HABITS OF PARTRIDGES—GOOD SHOOTING, &c. &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Halifax Court house, Va. June 3, 1830.

As I have opened a communication, and observing, in your Magazine, a request for the results of hunting, with other remarks, which we may deem interesting to the sportsman, I shall send a few, which now occur to me, though time, for the present, requires that they shall be succinctly stated.

To the sportsman, I think nothing ought to be more interesting, and certainly nothing is more necessary, than a knowledge of the *natural history and habits* of the animals which he hunts. Of these, then, the common partridge claims a first consideration.

These interesting birds break the covey (or pair off, as we more commonly express it,) in the months of April and May, and when the spring is very early, as soon as March. They lay from twelve to fifteen eggs, and these generally in the months of June and July. The time of incubation is about the same number of days. Its nest is beautifully and judiciously built; generally under a hedge of grass, the rails of a fence, or by the side of an old stump. Its shape is a recumbent cone, opening to the horizon, and so well and closely constructed as to protect it on all sides from the weather. The early strength and activity of the chicks are remarkable. They generally move off the first day, and very often you will find the young with a part of the shell still attached.

The hunting season commences with us about the first of November. Earlier than this, a number of them are found unfledged, and it affords but poor amusement to the genuine sportsman to take them in this helpless state.

Their daily habits, times of feeding, of resting, the fields and places which they prefer, are also interesting.

They leave their huddle (the mode of collecting, or huddling at night, has interest: they all form an exact ring, or circle, with their tails pointing directly to the centre; and, of course, their bodies and heads coming out as radii, in which situation they are prepared for any alarm,) soon after the first dawn of day, and never without the most cheering little noise, (which seems to be general amongst them,) as if congratulating each other on the light of the new day. When these salutations are over, they run off feeding, (apparently the happiest creatures in the world,) and continue until about mid-day, when they again collect, roll themselves in the dirt, or sit about in the grass. They now do not ramble much until late in the afternoon, when they again commence feeding rapidly, until near the close of day. If one should accidentally wander too far, or they should be scattered by the huntsman, they collect themselves again by rather a plaintive little whistle, answered from one to the other.

The above is the course for a still and clear day; but rain, cold, and wind, always produce a variation. When raining, they travel but little, and when snowing never. They then generally shelter themselves under fallen bushes, or in the corners of the fence, or in thick broom sedge, or weeds. Cold and windy days they mostly keep close, not venturing far; and if they do, they seek a sunny hill-side, which protects them from the wind.

Their places of feeding I have also observed. Grass seed they prefer to every thing else. Can a field be found which has not been cultivated, nor much grazed for a number of years, and in which the grass

and weeds have grown luxuriantly; there the sportsman may find much good shooting.

They are very apt also to visit oat or wheat stacks once or twice per day; and, in the winter, when the seed become more scarce, you will generally find them around our wheat or rye fields, along the fences, or the adjacent branch, that they may feed upon the tender sprigs, and have a ready covert, to which they may flee in case of danger. They seldom venture far in the field; but, in very cold weather, when the earth is covered with snow, they become much more tame, through necessity, venturing to the farm-pens and barn-yards.

We have delightful sport with them. During the last season we killed a great many. One day, Mr. I., Mr. G., and myself, rode to Mr. C's fields. Owing to delay, we did not reach it until eleven o'clock, (a bad hour,) and met with little success at first. We staid but a few hours, and bagged fifty-six birds. Mr. I., this day, excelled beyond expectation. He fired forty-three times, killed thirty-eight birds, and wounded four, only missing clearly once. He used a double-barreled flint-gun, whirled and fired five times, with both barrels, in different directions, killed nine birds, and wounded the tenth. This is good shooting with us, and requires a ready hand and a quick eye. A party of us made a hunt, some time ago, and we bagged one hundred and forty-seven. Of these Mr. I. killed fifty.

Our dogs, Cato and Ponto, behaved remarkably well throughout the season. They never flushed, and a straggler could scarcely escape. Cato is the best of dogs. He has a slow, but regular lope, hunts remarkably close, and the powers of his nose would, if the various instances were related, seem incredible. When we would flush, he would always wait for orders, as to the course he should go, and as soon as he found the bird was near, he almost invariably looked back at you, as if asking, "are you ready?" and soon took his stand. He is a large dog, liver-coloured, with spots, and of untiring powers. Of his pedigree I know nothing, save this, that the sire and slut were both imported.

I remain, very respectfully,

Your most obedient servant. D. L. D.

GREAT SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Fort Dearborn, Chicago, Ill. June 13, 1830.

In the month of April, 1829, I was ordered to proceed from this post to pursue several deserters, with a party of five men, in a canoe; we passed up the left branch of the Chicago to its source, and thence, in a heavy snow storm, during a night "as black as Erebus," through "Lac Marais," into the *riviere Aux Pleins*, (Soft Maple river.) The

prairie between these streams is at all times swampy, but during the spring floods, a considerable lake is formed, the waters of which flow simultaneously through the Chicago, the *Aux Pleins* and Illinois rivers into the great northern lakes, and into the Mississippi. Here, after the waters have subsided, vast quantities of aquatic fowl congregate to feed upon the wild rice, insects, &c. that abound in it. Swan, geese, and brant, passing to and fro in clouds, keep up an incessant cackling; ducks of every kind, from the mallard and canvass-back, down to the tiny *water witch* and *blue winged teal*, add their mite to the "discord dire," while hundreds of gulls hover gracefully over, ever and anon plunging their snowy bosoms into the circling waters. In April, myriads of plover and snipe take the place of the afore mentioned: still later, great quantities of woodcock, grouse, and ortolans, make their appearance in its neighbourhood. Of these we may hereafter send you some account, and when the "*rail road*" is finished between *Baltimore and Rock river*, perhaps you may be induced to come out and take a week's sport with us; or if you cannot spare time, we must try and pack up some of our good things in ice, and send them on in a locomotive steam propelled car. But my present object is not to speculate on what may happen, but to relate something that has occurred. "*Arma, virumque cano;*" "be silent that you may hear." One of the five men accompanying me in the trip mentioned above, is named Harthaway. While descending the *Aux Pleins* river, I saw this man on the 27th of April, shoot six shots in succession, off hand, with a *smooth bored rifle*, loaded each time with a single ball standing in the canoe, while it was descending with the current, the men stopping paddling only long enough to give him time to shoot. In the first five shots, he killed five blue winged teal, one at each shot, the ball striking either on the head, or on the neck, not half an inch below the junction of the head with the neck; in the sixth shot, he killed a plover flying, shooting it through the body; of course I cannot be accurate as to the distances, but as near as I recollect, he was not nearer at any time than thirty yards. This shooting I never saw equalled, and as it may appear almost "too good" to some of your readers, I herewith forward the affidavit of the only two men now remaining at the post, who went with me, in confirmation of my statement. Respectfully, your obedient servant. J. G. F.

We certify, that having carefully perused the above account of Harthaway's shooting, we find it true and accurate in all its parts. Given under our hands, at Chicago, this 14th day of June, 1830.

Witness, A. B. FOSTER.

DAVID VANDIGRIST.
JOHN VAN ALSTINE.

MEMOIRS OF NERO, A CELEBRATED GREYHOUND.

MR. EDITOR:

Fort Dearborn, Chicago, Ill. June 13, 1830.

Having been gratified with the perusal of the notices of one or two remarkable dogs, in former numbers of the *Sporting Magazine*, I do not know how to return the obligation better than by sending you one of Capt. S's greyhound Nero.

This dog was of English blood, and was pupped in the fall of 1823, near Nashville, Tennessee. Of his origin we know nothing further. He came into Capt. S's possession when about a year old, and was, at that time, an exceedingly cowardly pup. His colour was a perfect black, with the exception of a small white spot in the middle of the breast. His limbs were remarkably clean and delicate, and his body well compacted—an uncommon, but harmonious union of agility and strength. His eye was black and glazed, which gave a peculiar air of savageness to his aspect; and he did not belie his looks to strangers, and others against whom he had a grudge. The captain twice placed him under the care of other gentlemen, for short periods, and both times his keepers gave Nero some deep offence. Every time they approached him, he growled and grumbled, and straightened his tail. In spite of clogs, chains, and persuasion, he took up his line of march to the tune of “over the hills and far away;” and, at one time, remained absent above a year, on the Missouri, until his master came for him. But in spite of all this ill humour to others, there never was a creature more obedient and affectionate to his master than Nero.

To relate all the feats of this noble animal would require a large volume; I must, therefore, content myself with relating a few anecdotes of him, which have come under my immediate observation. In hunting wolves last winter and fall, it was not unusual for us to set the pack in at the northern extremity of the “little woods,” so as to drive the animal through the southern point, and thus have a fair flight across the prairie. It was his constant practice, as soon as the hounds were heard in the woods, to hasten to station himself at the last point, and watch with the greatest interest and anxiety for the appearance of the wolf. If any did appear, the thread of his existence was soon cut short. I have often known him, when running at wolves, deer, and foxes, instead of going directly at them, as is usual with greyhounds, to steer either to the right or left, as the case might have been, and place himself between the animal and thicket, so as to cut him off from cover. One day, last November, after a splendid chase, we drove a fine doe into the lake. The hounds, as soon as they saw the deer driven fairly in, returned to look for more game, and, of course, left the coast clear. We got to the spot just as the doe was approaching the shore, after being in the water a short time. None of us had guns.

As soon as she got a footing I urged Nero on. He went in, but the deer immediately made out, and outswam the dog. Nero perceived this, and attempted to swim round her, so as to drive her in shore, but could not accomplish it; so, after using his best endeavours for some time, we called him back, until the deer should return, hiding behind the sand-hills, in the interim. Our vigil was a long one. This time I was more wary, and held my tongue, leaving the direction to others more skilled than myself. As soon as the animal reached the beach, we let loose the dogs, and rushed from our concealment. The deer ran back into the water, all the dogs in full chase. Nero again swam round, and met her, seizing her by the tail; two other dogs went ahead, and took each hold of an ear. Nero then left his former hold, and seized her by the nose, which hold he did not relinquish until life was extinguished, ducking her head under water whenever she attempted to bleat. At another time I saw Nero catch, and throw twice, a wounded buck; an exploit which few single dogs can perform. In 1828, I am informed, he caught and killed four deer, at Green bay, neither of them being previously injured. The bones of the wolves which he has slaughtered, are bleaching on the prairies, about fort Crawford, Green bay, and around us here, in every direction.

On the 14th May, the morning being fine, we rode out to enjoy it; and it was judged best to take the dogs along, as they had been languishing in the kennel for want of exercise for some time. Having gone as far as the Big Wabiskokie, we turned to the right, and went up the "long ridge" towards Blue island, when we bounced a large grey wolf, out of the brushwood and dry grass. We gave the war-whoop, and attempted to head him, but did not succeed. The wolf took to the open prairie, and ran for the upper point of Blue island; the greyhounds being some distance in rear, and the hounds and horsemen hard after. It was miserable riding; the soil being as soft as mush. The grass was not very high, and we could see every step and turn that was taken. After a run of three miles, Nero came up to the wolf. "Now," thought we, "he has him!" but, in the next moment, the wolf passed on, and Nero was seen no more; and he was doomed to rise no more, upon earth, poor fellow! We rode up, and found him trying to get up, but he could not. The exertions he had made, and the heat were too much for him. I took up the old veteran in my arms, and carried him to Blue island, where I endeavoured to recover him, but it was all in vain;—he died, and we laid him down on the field which had so often beheld him in all the glory of his triumphs. After ruminating and ransacking my brains for about an hour, all that I got out, by way of epitaph, is what follows. If you think it will not disgrace your pages, it may as well be tacked on

here as elsewhere. If you think it too much in the "prose run mad" style, please consign it to the "tomb of all the capulets," and oblige your obedient servant.

J. G. F.

Like a swift speeding bolt of thunder you flew,
Leaving scarce a trace of your path behind;
From the green bough you swept not the diamond dew,
But lightly pass'd by as the summer wind.

In the prairie full oft in the pride of your speed,
I have seen thee press on like a hero;
Displaying your courage by many a deed,
Winning gallant green laurels old Nero.

Thou wast light-footed, keen sighted, gentle and brave;
From the battle thou never did'st turn aside;
And the wolves may rejoice that the dark willows wave,
O'er the spot where now you are resting in pride.

On the field of your glory where you fought and fell,
Where your ashes repose in honour apart;
When the chase is all over the huntsman will tell,
How Nero ran on till he bursted his heart.

ANECDOTE OF A DOG.

MR. EDITOR:

West Point, N. Y. May 8, 1830.

Should the following anecdote, which affords a new illustration of the sagacity of that faithful friend and companion of sportsmen, the *dog*, be considered worthy of being made public in your novel and truly entertaining journal, this communication is at your service.

Being on my way to Connecticut, last month, I passed Saturday evening (the seventeenth) at the village of Poughkeepsie, and early on Sunday morning, while waiting for my carriage, my attention was drawn to two small dogs, (which, for convenience sake, we will name Tray and Sport,) engaged in a very bitter quarrel with each other. After I had watched them a moment, I saw a very beautiful Spaniel issue from the alley, adjacent to the hotel, and proceed very calmly and earnestly to interpose himself between the contending parties. After this separation, Sport assumed a very decided position, apparently with the determination not to urge the continuance of the contest, nor to yield should it be renewed. Tray, not so easily pacified, made great exertions to close again with his enemy, which, however, the Spaniel promptly and firmly prevented. Tray, at length exasperated against the kind intruder, turned all his rage against him. The Spaniel erected his head, and, looking upon his assailant with the utmost composure and good nature, patiently bore his attack, until the latter, perceiving that nothing was to be gained in this manner, turned away,

seemingly half ashamed of his insolence, but still intent upon renewing his first engagement: and, to effect this, he took a circuit across the wide street, in order to reach his enemy; but the Spaniel, as if anticipating his intentions, took a circuit just within, and thus frustrated his designs. My carriage then drove up, and, after seeing my *attirail* put in, I got in myself and drove off, and when I last looked at Tray and the Spaniel, the latter had, apparently, pacified the former, and, moreover, gained his friendship; for they were then as heartily engaged in play, as Tray and Sport had been in quarrelling, when they first engaged my attention. If it was merely *instinct* which prompted the generous interference of the Spaniel, it was *instinct* of a high order; and it can hardly be questioned that he discovered more *benevolence* of feeling than many who wear the "divine impress," and who witness, with apparent gratification, the cruel strifes of their fellows.

H. W. G.

CONSOLATIONS OF A SHOOTER.

After bragging most outrageously, and proving to be the worst shot in company, console yourself by trying to disappoint your brother sportsman, by firing before you have sight, and claiming the bird if he kills it. If you can, take, unperceived, a shot at a covey sitting; it will be great consolation. If, after boasting of your dog, he proves inferior to every one in the field, console yourself by kicking every other dog in the guts, when you get an opportunity, out of sight.

After scaring *accidentally on purpose* a fine shoot of white backs, when your friend is about to fire at them, before you can creep up; console yourself by enjoying, secretly, his disappointment—swear you did not know he was within five miles; although you had just tied your horse to his stirrup, and given his Newfoundland a sly kick, as you came along.

When your friend makes three or four dexterous double shots, and you as many misses; you will be greatly consoled by finding a trap, from which you take, unperceived, seven or eight partridges; then slipping round a branch, fire off both barrels several times in succession, and then show the game.

When you take, on a deer hunt, the best stand, after recommending the worst to your friend, and miss a fine buck standing, console yourself by swearing you shot at a fox, running one hundred and fifty yards, and your gun made long fire, but you broke his leg.

In the next drive, when, as usual, you post your friend at the worst stand, and he kills a buck, console yourself by determining to stand before him, the next time, to fire at the deer he shoots at and kills,

and then wink to the driver to swear for you, having previously bribed him to give you the credit if he kills one.

It would be a further consolation to let your brother sportsman's fine double barrel fall and break, under pretence of admiring it.

If your brother sportsman kills twelve or fifteen brace of birds, and you only one or two, you will find great consolation in bribing the servant to steal a part of his, which, added to those you stole from a trap and shot sitting, will turn the laugh on him, when you count the game. This is great consolation, and will give you the character of a knowing sportsman.

PROJECTILES.

MR. EDITOR:

Oak Spring, Va. July 1, 1830.

It is stated in your American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine for March, 1830, page 342, in a postscript to "Potomac," headed, "Theory of Projectiles," from Fairfax county, Va. among other things, that "you cannot shoot a bullet through the arch of a brick kiln, when in blast, it will melt." This is not always so, I know by experience. I saw it tried at the Bowling Green, Va. The first ball was not found, it is true, owing, it was supposed, to too much carelessness in placing a hogshead at the other end of the arch, to prove its passage through it. The hogshead was more carefully placed the second time, and the ball passed through the arch, hogshead and all, and struck a log of wood 20 or 30 yards off.

Mr. Joseph W. Dickinson now living at the Bowling Green, shot the gun—a rifle I think.

M.

TURPETH MINERAL IN DISTEMPER OF DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

Annapolis, July 21, 1830.

Permit me to occupy a page of your journal on a successful mode of practice in the distemper of dogs. It cannot be too extensively known, and will be the means of saving many valuable animals. How many are lost by utter carelessness! The same individual who looks with indifference upon his dog, when he sees him restless, thirsty and unwilling to eat, becomes alarmed and exceedingly active, when the aggravated symptoms declare confirmed distemper. It is now often too late, and he has the pain to witness the death of a favorite, who might have been saved by timely attention. When a dog loses his usual sprightliness, changes his position frequently without apparent motive, eats sparingly and drinks often, it may be taken for granted, that these are symptoms of distemper. He should be immediately confined in a cool, shady yard, and an active emetic administered. The food throughout every form of this malady should consist exclusively of mush and milk. The emetic should be repeated every third morning and

continued until the disease is rebuked. If these precautions have been neglected, and to the symptoms stated we add, dull inflamed eyes, secreting matter, cough, vomiting, great thirst, and a running at the nose, a greater degree of activity in our remedies should be adopted. An emetic (proving also cathartic) should be given every morning, and small, but often repeated draughts of cool water, or what would be better, gum Arabic water, in which a drachm of nitre to the gallon has been dissolved. If in a few days this simple plan fails, and the symptoms are aggravated by a general convulsive twitching of the body, and especially a palsy or inability to move the hind extremities, all remedies are vain, and humanity directs that the animal be destroyed at once in a way the least cruel. My observations condemn the general practice of blood letting and every form of antimony. I have proven both, and have witnessed others do it; but debility, adverse to safety, almost always follows, and antimony, in an especial manner, increases the irritability of the stomach and bowels. The Prussiates are not to be relied on, nor will sulphur prove of the slightest benefit, except as a cathartic, in the earliest and mildest forms of the disease. Calomel, as a general remedy, is good, and has been often employed with great advantage—it may be used at all times and in every form of the complaint. But no remedy yet employed approaches so nearly to a specific as the sub-oxy-sulphate of mercury, commonly called Turpeth Mineral. It is one of the most active mercurial salts, and combines all the properties necessary for the removal of this dreaded malady. To the invaluable anti-febrile powers of mercury generally, it proves actively emetic and powerfully cathartic. Six grains of the powder, in a small piece of raw beef, is a dose for a full grown dog—four grains for a pup of six and nine months—and three grains for one of three months.—Two or three doses will in general suffice for a mild attack—but in a more aggravated or advanced state, its frequent repetition will be requisite. A detail of its success in my hands, and in those of my friends, would exceed the bounds of propriety. I am persuaded it only requires to be administered to make its employment universal.

Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL B. SMITH, M.D. *U. S. Army.*

REMEDY FOR DISTEMPER IN DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

Mount Airy, July 9, 1830.

In several numbers of the Turf Register, I see recipes for curing the distemper in dogs. I have one, I think the most certain cure I ever tried, and I have tried a great many. I have been raising more or less dogs every year, for these fifteen years, and have never lost one yet with the distemper. As soon as you discover it coming on the dog, give him one tablespoon full of common table salt, and so on for three mornings in succession, and the disease will be wholly removed. The dog may eat what he pleases, and there is no danger in his getting wet; although it is better to keep him as dry as possible. I have three pups raising now, two Newfoundland, and one pointer, and I have cured all of them with salt. If you think it worth putting in your valuable work, you may do so. I remain one of your subscribers, and most humble servant.

JOHN A. MERRILL.



NATURAL HISTORY.

In our preceding number we gave the character of the order to which the animal we are about to describe belongs. We have now only to state its family and generic distinctions.

Family. LEPORINI. Cutting teeth beveled, the upper double; i. e. each having a smaller subsidiary one behind; from five to six grinders on each side in both jaws, and formed of plates as if soldered; tail short, or wanting the hinder a little longer than the fore extremities; a very large cæcum, furnished through its external length with a spiral membrane.

Genus. LEPUS. The hind considerably longer than the fore legs; ears long; tail short; clavicles weak, and almost cartilaginous; five toes on the fore feet, four on the hind. The *species* we mean to describe is the

AMERICAN HARE—(*Lepus Americanus*)

Which is very commonly, but very improperly called *rabbit*. Indeed the hare and rabbit so much resemble each other, that we do not wonder that mere empirical observers should have been puzzled in assigning distinguishing marks of difference between them. There are many circumstances in which they differ, in reference to their reproductive system for example, which are sufficient to constitute them of very distinct species. Thus, the nest of the hare is open, constructed without care, and destitute of a lining of fur. The nest of a rabbit is concealed in a hole of the earth, constructed of dried plants, and lined with fur, which is pulled from its own body. The young of the hare, at birth, have their eyes and ears perfect, their legs in a condition for running, and their bodies covered with fur. The young of the rabbit at birth, have their eyes and ears closed, are unable to travel, and are naked. The maternal duties of the hare are few in number, and consist in licking the young dry at first, and supplying them regularly with food. Those of the rabbit are more numerous, and consist of the additional duty of keeping

the young in a state of suitable cleanliness and warmth. "The circumstances attending the birth of a hare, are analogous," says Dr. Fleming, "to those of a horse, while those of a rabbit more nearly resemble the Fox."

The American hare is found throughout this country to as far north as the vicinity of Carlton-house, in the Hudson's bay country. In summer the pelage is dark brown on the upper part of the head, a lighter brown on the sides, and of an ash colour below. The ears are wide and edged with white, tipped with brown, and very dark on their back parts; their sides approach to an ash-colour. The inside of the neck is slightly ferruginous; the belly and the tail is small, dark above, and white below, having the inferior surface turned up. The hind legs are covered with more white than dark hairs, and both fore and hind feet have sharp pointed, narrow, and nearly straight nails. In winter, the pelage is nearly twice the length of what it is in summer, and is altogether, or very nearly white. The weight of the animal is about seven pounds. It is about fourteen inches in length. The hind legs are ten inches long, by which circumstance it is most strongly distinguished, in external appearance, from the common rabbit of Europe.

The American hare never burrows in the ground like the common European rabbit. But in its movements it closely resembles the common hare of Europe, bounding along with great celerity, and, when pursued, resorts to the artifices of doubling so well known to be used by the latter animal. It is not hunted, however, in this country as in Europe, but is generally roused by a dog, and shot, or is caught in various snares or traps.

The kind provisions of nature for the preservation of the leporine race, are many and wonderful, and afford a striking proof, among thousands which might be produced, of that system of compensations, that balancing of perfections and defects, that equalizing of the quantity of life and destruction, on which the continued existence of the respective tribes of animals depends. If the hare is, on the one hand, exposed to the attacks of almost every beast of prey, it is, on the other, abundantly fruitful. The American hare breeds several times during the year, and in the southern states, even during the winter months, having from two to four or six at a litter. If often pursued, the hare is also furnished with various sources of evasion and escape. Its ears are so contrived, as to convey even remote sounds from behind: the eyes are so situated as to enable it, when at rest on its seat, to observe without difficulty, and even without much motion of the head, a whole circle; and, though it sees imperfectly in a straight line forwards, it can direct its vision to whatever threatens it in the way

of pursuit; and the eyes are never wholly closed during sleep.— From the extraordinary muscularity of its limbs, it can sustain the fleetness of its course for a considerable time, while the greater length of the hinder legs gives it such a decided advantage in ascending; that, when started, it always makes to the rising ground. Its habitual timidity, and perpetual apprehension of danger preserve it lean, and in a condition the best adapted to profit by that speed which forms its security. The thick hairy protection of its feet also gives it, in dry or frosty weather, an advantage over the dog which pursues it. Its near approach in colour to the soil often conceals it from the sight of man, and predacious animals; and in northern countries, its fur becoming white, as we said before, the animal can scarcely be distinguished from the surrounding snow. As if conscious of its resemblance to the earth on which it treads, it has often been known when closely pursued by the hounds, to squat behind a clod, and suffer the dogs to run over it, which they no sooner do, than it instantly takes a contrary direction, and thus deceives them. As it possesses the sense of smell in a pre-eminent degree, it is often aware of the presence of an enemy before it can ascertain its danger by the sight. The doublings of its course are familiar to every European sportsman; and though in some respects its sagacity seems to be at fault, especially in exhausting its strength in the early part of the chase, and in returning to its resting place by the same paths, it has been frequently observed to have recourse to stratagems, which, in the human being, would bespeak not only presence of mind, but a prompt and practical application of the reasoning faculties.

During the day time the hare remains crouched within its form, which is a mere space of the size of the animal, upon the surface of the ground, cleared of grass, and sheltered by some over-reaching plant; or else its habitation is in the hollowed trunk of a tree, or under a collection of stones. It is commonly at the earliest dawn, while the dew-drops still glitter on the herbage, or when the fresh verdure is concealed beneath a mantle of glistening frost, says Dr. Godman, that the timorous hare ventures forth in quest of food, or courses undisturbed over the plains. Occasionally during the day, in retired and little frequented parts of the country, an individual is seen to scud from the path, where it has been basking in the sun; but the best time for studying the habits of the animal is during moon-light nights, when the hare is to be seen sporting with its companions in unrestrained gambols, frisking with delighted eagerness around its mate, or busily engaged in cropping its food. On such occasions, the turnip and cabbage fields suffer severely, where these animals are numerous, though in general they are not productive of serious injury.

However, when food is scarce they do much mischief to the farmers, by destroying the bark on the young trees in the nurseries, and by cutting valuable plants.

Although not very susceptible of strong attachment, the hare is naturally of a gentle disposition, and, when taken young, may be tamed without much difficulty. Shy and timid as it undoubtedly is in its native haunts, yet, when domesticated it often assumes a forward and even petulant demeanour. In respect of temper and talent, however, a very marked diversity obtains among different individuals, a fact not sufficiently attended to in the moral history of animals without excepting mankind, and which has been fairly exemplified by Cowper, in his account of three hares which he watched himself.

The flesh of the American hare, though of a dark colour, is much esteemed as an article of food. During the summer season they are lean and tough, and in many situations they are infested by a species of *œstrus*, which lays its eggs in their skins, producing worms of considerable size. But in the autumnal season, and especially after the commencement of the frost, when the wild berries are ripe, they become very fat, and are a delicious article of food. In the north, during winter, they feed on twigs and buds of the pine and fur, and are fit for the table throughout the season. The Indians eat the contents of their stomachs, notwithstanding the food is such as we have just mentioned. The flesh of the hare was reckoned a great delicacy among the Romans, and, in Martial's estimation was superior to that of all other quadrupeds. From an allusion in the eighth satire of his second book, we may infer that Horace regarded the *wing* as the part in highest request among his countryman.

Et leporum avulsos, ut multô suaviûs, armos,
Quàm si cum lumbis quis edit.

—— the *wings* of hares, for so, it seems

No man of luxury the back esteems.

Though no animal can appear less formidable or repulsive to a human being than a timid leveret, it is somewhat remarkable that the brave Duc D'Epèrnon, from one of those constitutional antipathies for which it is so difficult to account, always fainted at the sight of one.

There are probably *four* species, belonging to the genus *Lepus*, which are natives of North America, viz.

1. *The American hare*, *Lepus Americanus*; L. Godman's Am. Nat. Hist. vol. 2, page 157.

2. *The Polar hare*, *L. Glacialis*; Sabin. Godman, page 163.

3. *The Virginia hare*, *L. Virginianus*; Harlan. Faun. Americ. page 196 and 310.

4. *The Varying hare*, *L. Variabilis*; Pallas.

BEAR HUNTING IN LOUISIANA.

MR. EDITOR:

Port Gibson, Miss. May 3, 1830.

As I have become a subscriber to your Register, I shall lend my best efforts to contribute something towards filling up its pages, which I hope will not be uninteresting to some of our more Northern friends. Being a backwoodsman myself, and not very well versed in "words, phrases or grammar," you will please correct any thing that may not be grammatical, or sportsman like, &c. &c. My effort will be to give some account of my experience in the most laborious of all forms of the chase—a bear hunt.

Some time back my friend, Mr. M. who resides on the Mississippi, in Louisiana, near this place, gave me a pressing invitation to call and take a bear hunt or two with him, which I accordingly did; he has a fine pack of curs, eight in number, fat and sleek. I arrived in the evening, and went to work with my friend at cleaning our guns, making new and mending our old mockasins and leggins, sharpening our knives, &c. for a hunt the next morning. Morning arrived, and a fine one it was: after eating a hearty meal, my friend and I mounted our horses, and rode about two miles to a neighbouring corn field, of about 120 acres, with an almost impenetrable cane brake on one side, where we dismounted, secured our horses, and put into the cane. In ten minutes, the well known voice of old Beaver,* leader of the pack, was heard, when my friend observed to me, now I'll show you sport, *for it was my first hunt*. Follow me, says he; I did my best; but very soon was left far behind. However, bruin was very soon brought to bay, and I came up. My friend had been waiting for me some time; bruin was on the ground in between the spurs of a large elm, where he boxed the dogs off in fine style. My friend observed he could not shoot him without running the risk of killing a dog; he drew his knife, and at the same time fired off his rifle in the air, and threw it down; saying, now for it. The dogs, at the report of the gun, all clinched him, and my friend, in the twinkling of an eye, put his knife directly through his heart, and not a dog was hurt. This bear weighed upwards of *three hundred pounds*. My friend and I hunted almost every day for a week, and I never knew a bear to run more than half a mile before he was stopped and killed, and as many as four without shooting; and I have known the same pack to catch a panther on the ground, and kill him themselves, that measured nine feet from nose to tail end. If you think this worth putting in your Magazine, very good.

Yours truly,

TRUTH.

* It is a singular fact, that this dog would run nothing but bear or panther, and the balance of the pack were good for nothing without him; and I have known Mr. M. to kill several bears with him alone.

DEER HUNTING IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

MR. EDITOR:

If you think the following extraordinary circumstance interesting enough to merit a place in your Sporting Magazine, the truth of it can be vouched for by several gentlemen of veracity and respectability.

Some time in January last, a party of gentlemen assembled, for the purpose of deer hunting, in St. Thomas's parish, in this state. In putting the dogs in at the first drive, a three year old buck was immediately started, and, having the wind of the standers, made several efforts to run back, but was as often turned by the drivers. Foiled in this project, he made a bold push for the standers, and came out between two gentlemen, equidistant from both, but too far for either to shoot at. Beyond all expectation, after fairly getting out and evading the huntsmen, he returned voluntarily upon his tracks and re-entered the drive. Upon arriving at the centre of the swamp, he shaped a course parallel with the line of standers, and continued it until he got opposite to the last, when getting entangled among the vines, of some China brier and jessamine growth, his progress was arrested. His efforts to disengage himself, only served to bind him the faster, and he was detained in this predicament until the dogs came up. From the bleating of the buck and the baying of the dogs, the gentleman opposite was induced to go in, where he found him securely fixed. He advanced near enough to put the muzzle of his gun almost in contact with the animal, and shot him through. The remarkable fact attending this occurrence, is, that a deer was supposed to possess so much strength in his hind legs, as to overcome any obstacle of this kind, yet this was held but by one leg. He was sound, in high health, and very little fatigued from running.

ELDERADO.

ALLIGATOR STORY.

MR. EDITOR:

Charleston, May 30, 1830.

Your readers have been indebted to you for many interesting notices of natural history, exemplified in the blood, beauty, and swiftness of the horse, the cunning of the fox, the sagacity and untiring industry of the hound, the well broke and keen scented pointer, and the general character of their game, grouse, partridge, woodcock, &c. and you have even had the hardihood to plunge into the pebbly brook to catch a gudgeon for your pains, and for their amusement. Allow me, then, while you have one foot on land and one on water, to introduce to you an old acquaintance of mine, in these parts, who acknowledges undisputed sway over both elements.

By this introduction, you must not understand that we, in this portion of the south, are a set of *half-horse* and *half-alligator* gentry, although it is true, on the subject of the tariff, we are not a little of the *snapping turtle*. I would speak of one of my amphibious friends, the *alligator*, of whom, it were no disparagement of myself, if we were compared together, to say, that the *scales* would certainly be in his favour. But *satis*, I am *satis* of *preludi*—now to my tale.

During one of my usual visits to the country, about thirty miles from town, I was invited to accompany a party in Major M's boat, down the Edisto river, for the purpose of drawing the seine, which generally, once a week, supplied the people of his plantation with an abundance of rock, trout, brim, and cat fish; the last of which the negroes are extremely fond of. The boat was ready, in fine trim, and properly manned, by ten o'clock, and we forthwith embarked and made sail with such wind as there was. The day was one of unusual mildness for the month of February, and the wild flowers had already anticipated the spring; and could we have slept fewer months than Rip Van Winkle did years, we might well have imagined it to be the blooming month of May.

The tide was in our favour, and, after tacking about for half an hour with a light wind, I espied (for I have 'cute eyes, in regard to them 'ere creturs,) on the sedgy bank of the river, one of those rough, log-like, musquito snappers, and light wood digesters, basking in the noon-day sun.

As it is an unusual thing to see one of these animals before the warmer months of April or May, we were unprovided with the means of attack, with any certainty of success. But my friend, Major M., who is *toujours pret* in all matters appertaining to the armament of his frigate, soon provided me with a good double *mortimer*, which, he informed me, was loaded with common duck shot. Taking my station at the mast, I requested him to bear up, with silence on the tongue, to our omnivorous antagonist, and when within point-blank shot (say twelve yards) I made my report to his body corporate with such an effect that he flapped his extreme carbuncular excrescence against his olfactory, as a sleepy man would bite his finger to ascertain whether he be awake; then twisting, like a snake, into a thousand tortuous convulsions, he was on the point of giving us a plunging *congé*, when, (for by this time the boat had struck the shore,) three or four of the boatmen, after some difficulty, tied him, and placed him, thus manacled, abaft the boat, where he remained stunned into quietness, for some quarter of an hour; but he soon recovered, in a measure, and became so unruly, that he made us scatter about like so many corn in the embers. This was no joke, in a small sailing boat, and that,

too, pretty well crowded; we were therefore compelled to prevent the contact between his grinders and some of our protuberances, by nailing him fast to the floor with the boat-hook, which we pierced through the top of his skull. In this situation he remained quiet enough, if we except every now and then a rough sweep of his tail across Cuffee's shins; and we so left him, having now arrived at the bank where we intended to drag the seine. In this operation we were unusually successful, and made captive an abundance of the finest of the piscatory tribe. Having brought our prog with us, under the impression that we could not return in time for dinner, we set our awning, and beneath it, with real hunger for our sauce, we enjoyed a most delightful repast. About five o'clock in the afternoon, with tide and wind in our favour, we soon reached the bluff, where my first thought was on my amphibious captive, whom I imagined must have given up the ghost by this time; no such thing, however, for he was "alive and jumping," as the saying is, or would have jumped, could he have got the boat-hook's permission. I had him drawn up the hill, tail foremost, and deposited under the oak tree in front of Col. M's house, with the intention of offering him, as a subject for dissection, to a French gentleman, who was acting as tutor to the colonel's children, and had expressed a desire to see one of these creatures. I, accordingly, informed him in the evening of my success, and that his *dead* subject (for I was determined in my own mind that he would die during the night,) would be ready for him in the morning. At early dawn, the next day, I was awakened by an unusual noise immediately under my window. What do you suppose it was, Mr. Editor? It was no other than my *dead* alligator, enacting the last act of the remarkable tragedy, of which I am now ending the account; for our little Frenchman *d'un air de gaité, et enchanté du pouvoir d'entraper son objet cheri*, skipped down stairs from an early toilette, with all his implements of dissection, and approached, with more than usual rapidity, to survey the dark mass which reposed under the shadows of the oak. If the tri-headed cerberus had been borrowed for the guardianship of the domain, he could not have struck more terror into the now little heart of our little Frenchman, when he of the scales expanded his mighty jaws, filled with rows of ivory spikes, made at him with all the energy of despair, and forced him to mount upwards three steps, when he descended one, accompanied by the exclamation, "*Mon Dieu! mon Dieu! quel diable de bête—Je croyais qu'il était mort.*" The servants, at his instance, were immediately roused, and with several blows of an axe on the head, our resurrection man was deemed past recovery. For fear, however, that he might still play the 'possum, his dissector first had his long jaws muzzled, as you would

do a dog to prevent the effects of hydrophobia, and the end of his tail so fastened to his body, that he might not whip off the operator's spectacles. Thus bound, head and tail, he was laid on his back, and the dissection performed, while every part of the animal showed evident signs of life; and a circumstance ascertained, which was so extraordinary that I have deemed it worthy of note, and have accordingly offered these statements to you for publication, if you approve of them. The fact that a *duck shot* was found to have penetrated the *heart* of the alligator, and after other severe wounds, which would have put an end to almost any other animal, that it should have been alive for twenty-four hours afterwards, is a thing entirely new, at all events, to those who are not familiar with the nature of this southern monster.

This alligator was a young one, and not more than six feet in length, being about one half the length to which some of the old ones reach with us.

M.

A STURGEON HUNT.

MR. EDITOR:

Fairfax Co. Va. July, 1830.

Next to the devil fishing in Port Royal bay, so exquisitely described by your South Carolina correspondent, in the 4th No. of your interesting Magazine, a sturgeon hunt in the Potomac or Pa-taw-omec, as the Indians in Capt. Smith's day pronounced it, excites the most interest and affords the highest amusement. It keeps every faculty awake except talking and breathing, which are almost suspended during the cruise, and it is universally crowned with the greatest success. The sturgeons visit the Potomac in April and May, they then slack off; in other words are not so abundant till last of July, and remain till October. They are taken in great numbers at and above Georgetown: at the white house and the Indian head bluff, lower down the river, the channel is too wide to fish for them with any prospect of success. They are found in almost every part of the world, though I doubt if they are any where else taken, by our method of *dragging for them with unbaited hooks*.

In the year 1818, my friend E. M. and myself set off in the Alacrity, prepared at all points to take those Leviathans of the deep. Our line was twenty-five fathoms long, and the size of your third finger; armed with seven hooks, leathered at the eye to prevent chafing the line; each hook seized on in three places with twine; the hooks seventeen inches long and just so far apart, as to enable you to reach the middle of the other with your left hand, when one is in your right hand. As you draw them in, the points must be turned from you and kept downwards in pulling up your fish. Yarn gloves to prevent

the line slipping through your hands by the downward exertion of the sturgeon.—For want of the gloves and neglecting the precaution of taking in the hooks with the points outward and downwards, I once saw a sturgeon catch a man,—when the fish was just at the surface of the water he made a violent effort, the line slipped through the man's hands, and one of the hooks entered between the thumb and fore finger and drew him overboard. The blackies who rowed the boat, were wonderfully delighted at the distress of their companion. They showed two tier of white broad ivory teeth, and their mouths like a poor man's lease extended from *y-ear* to *y-ear*, accompanied by a laugh that made the "welkin ring."—The poor fellow spouted water like a whale; was soon taken on board—much scared, but little hurt, and swearing it was the sturgeon's fault. We had also a halter with a running noose to be put around when the sturgeon was brought to the top of the water.—Thus equipped, I insisted that I should take the first drag, as my friend was an old experienced hand, and I had never captured a sturgeon, except at dinner. We rowed backwards and forwards slowly across the channel of the river, up tide and down tide—I made several violent jerks, swearing "I had him." M. and the negroes laughed. "No git sturgeon to-day les you let Mas Ned hab de hook," said they. One cross of the channel more, boys, said I, and then I shall have him. I felt a strong rub against the line, made a violent pull—back went the boat; hold on, said I—hold on, said M.—hold on, said the blacks, all running to my assistance. Now I have him, boys! I told you so! Yes, massa got 'em now!—Take to your oars boys and keep her from running back, said M.—violent pulls were made by the oarsmen; every muscle was strained to deformity—I shouted for joy. M. let go the line, and fell back convulsed with laughter, when to my unutterable confusion, as soon as he could recover breath, he told me I had the bottom hook fast in the cable of the ship Boston, which tended to the tide one hundred fathoms above us—every body laughed but I, and I tried too, as the best way of covering my disgrace, but could not succeed.—I only grinned a ghastly grin, and made other divers distortions of countenance, not at all to the improvement of my natural beauty. But I soon got over my mortification. Nothing in this world so relieves our griefs as sharing them with others. We all had to wait quietly two full hours in a broiling sun without cup or flask—till Capt. F—— weighed anchor. The only interlude to this scene of dulness was seeing the Captain flog one of his crew at the capstan, which afforded the utmost amusement to our African companions, and I blush to confess it, some little relief to my mortified feelings. When the anchor of the Boston was weighed, we were hauled close

under the bows and recognised by the Captain as "auld acquaintance." He kindly invited us on board, gave us some of his best Jamaica, and we again launched on the bosom of the broad Potomac, *high in spirits*, determined to do havoc among the tenants of the deep. M. now took the line; very soon caught seven sturgeon—the shortest six feet long. We landed before dinner; sent for a cart to take them to the house, and could we have met old Izaak Walton, with a basket of his best trout, taken "*secundem artem*," he would have blushed at his inferiority, and felt as if he had been caught with a sheep on his back. One was immediately in the hands of the butcher—a part cut into thick steaks, which were placed in an open Dutch oven, with melted lard enough to swim them, and suffered to remain uncovered till sufficiently done—then squeezed between the backs of two plates and *served up hot* with sauce of melted butter, and a spoon full or so of the melted lard they were cooked in, just to give it the fish flavour. We had also a nicely cooked dish of the first tomatoes of the season.—"The laugh, the joke prevailed"—our flashes of wit were only interrupted by occasional draughts of arrack toddy well iced. In fact between the wit, the sturgeon steak, and the iced arrack, a potation fit for an emperor, our mouths were never shut. Nothing friend S——, could have added to our mirth, or heightened our repast, but the pleasure of your company, which I hope one day to have. [Amen! so say we, but until then, for mercy sake, don't make one's "mouth water so" for what he can't get.]

TROUT FISHING IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF CARLISLE.

MR. EDITOR:

June 28, 1830.

I have returned from my annual visit to Carlisle. In the rich and delightful neighbourhood of that place, I indulged in my favourite amusement of trout fishing. Owing, however, to the heavy and frequent rains, the season was a bad one, and the great quantities of insects washed into the streams, made the trout very capricious in their feeding. At my first visit to Big spring, a dun wing over a red heckle, was a killing fly; but in a few days after, at the same place, not a trout would rise at it; and at Silver spring, a miller sucked in the upper pool, while in that below, a peacock body and brown wing, was the only fly to be relied on. In Lelart, a small grey fly was at all times in season. The trout this year, were fat, plump, and of high flavour, but the number taken by a brother sportsman and myself, bears no comparison with that of former years. In our various excursions, we took between seven and eight dozen, and of all sizes, from eight to sixteen inches. I have been particular in noting the colour

of my flies, and the frequent changes necessary for the benefit of young sportsmen; they but too often stick to the same fly, and the same spot of ground, when they ought to change both.

At Big spring, I met with one of the best fly fishers of the age. "Laughing Jo," adds to his character of a scientific and practical fisherman, that of a modest, sober and hard working man. Jo makes his own lines and flies, holds a rod eighteen feet long, and throws thirty-six or forty feet of line with one hand, and no amateur can avoid a bush, flank an eddy, or drop into a ripple, with more certainty or with more ease. And there is one trait in his character decidedly sportsman—he *never sold a trout in his life*: the produce of his rod is made a grateful offering for favours received.

GOOSE ANECDOTE.

Nothing is more common, among "sportsmen," than to be involved in doubt as to which of two, the credit of bringing down the bird is to be ascribed. These doubts, it seems, do not always arise in relation to partridge shooting; since even a flock of wild geese may serve to put a couple of gentlemen into an unpleasant quandary of this sort.

Not a hundred miles from cape Henry, a brace of sportsmen had been engaged nearly all day, in what some of the "natives," in that section of country, would call "a goosing on it;" in plain English, they had been creeping round the margin of the bay, in quest of wild fowl. As the sombre shades of evening were drawing on apace, they were compelled, sorely against the grain, to take the back track homewards, carrying with them their labour for their pains. Fortune, however, (that fickle jade) by way of recompense for their preceding ill luck, brought it to pass, that on hearing a well known "honk," they raised their wishful eyes, and lo! a caravan of geese, in proper rank and file, were wending their way in a direction which promised a shot, if not two. "*Arrectis auribus*," they now stood on the tip-toe of expectation of a "glorious chance," and accordingly it came. At the very same instant, with a precision which would have done credit to militia men, and have been even no disgrace to *regulars*, they simultaneously pulled trigger. A thundering roar, and a wild goose falling, with due observance of the unerring laws of gravitation, proclaimed the welcome news that they were not to go supperless to bed, for that night at least. But here Old Nick (who will always be meddling,) turned the aforesaid goose into a bone of contention. The question immediately arose, whether the prize should be considered as rightfully appertaining to the proper goods and chattels of the one or the other. It did not occur to either, that it being quite a "cross and pile affair,"

it might (if they had had one) have been soon settled, by the cast of a dollar. Perhaps, if this mode of settlement had been proposed, it might not have been acceded to, when so great a prize as a *goose* was the subject of controversy. They could discover no means of deciding the matter, except by a resort to arguments *pro* and *con.*, doubtless similar to those of the crafty Ulysses and the Telemanian Ajax, when contending for the armour of Achilles. One of the disputants roundly affirmed, that he was "beyant a doubt" the happy man to whom the fall of the goose was to be attributed, "becaze, for why," he had such "good *sight* upon him, it was *mortally onpossible* he could a mist him." The other founded his claim upon ground quite as plausible, if not more so; since he not only had as "good sight as he wanted," but, independently of that, he had a *sartin private reason*, for *knowing* that *his* shot had "done the mischief;" adding that *his* old "blunderbuss" never deceived him, and always gave him a *sartin* token whenever "*she killed any thing.*" That this same token was nothing more nor less than a tremendous thump in "sich" cases, which, as the ingenious translator of Rabelais would say, almost disincornifistibulated his shoulder. In unison with his broken shoulder, his countenance exhibited sundry grimaces and contortions, well suited to the situation of a man in so much agony.

Convinced by these *strong* circumstances, his companion deemed it unadvisable to contend for the prize any longer, and, therefore, surrendered it with as good a grace as he could. But now a curious, and unexpected development took place. The knight of the kicking gun was so completely *crippled*, as to be totally unable to reload his piece, and, therefore, as a small favour, requested the other to do that "little matter" for him. The request, with much good nature, *would have been* complied with, when—*credite Romani, credite Graii*—on putting down the first wad, it was discovered, that, by the *strangest* of all *accidents*, a "real buck load" had, in the interim, *some how or other*, crept into the barrel so slyly that even its owner could not tell *how* it got there. This unlucky discovery, by a sort of *argumentum ad hominem*, decided the dispute "in very short order;" for, whilst our *invalid* was *philosophizing* on the strange occurrence, the *other* seized the *goose*, and by way of consolation, observed to him of the broken shoulder, that he had great reason to thank his "good fortin," for "if she *kicked so* when she *snapped*, she would have played the very d—l with him, if she had *gone off.*"

MOMUS.

From the Edinburgh Literary Gazette.

A SONG.

NOT ENTIRELY BACCHANALIAN.

To woman!—a bumper! come pledge me, my boys,
And pledge me with heart and with soul;
Give the pedant his learning, the statesman his toys,
But ours be the smile and the bowl!
Though it need not the glow of the generous cup,
To make woman's presence divine,
Yet, where bumpers are drunk, be the highest fill'd up
To the goddess who hallows the wine!

We love the dark juice of the ruby-hued grape,
For the bright thoughts it wreathes round the brain,
Like the stars which at twilight from bondage escape,
And come forth in the blue sky again;
But the thought of all thoughts is of her we love best,
The fond one whose heart is our own—
A thought whose effulgence escapes all the rest,
As the sun walks through Heaven alone!

Then, to her, boys, to her, be the bumper now crown'd,
With feelings which tongue cannot tell;
If the tone of her voice be a magical sound,
If the glance of her eye be a spell;
If the flush of her cheeks be the fairest of sights,
If her lip be the holiest shrine,
Then, believe me, the toast which her beauty invites,
Turns to gold every drop of the wine!

If life be a good, 'tis to her that we owe it—
If genius a gift, 'tis that she is the theme—
If love be a bliss, 'tis through her that we know it—
O! without her this world were a wearisome dream.
Then, a bumper, a bumper, if ever you fill'd it,
A bumper to her, both our hope and our pride—
A scheme for the future—if ever you build it—
Fill a bumper to woman, and make her your guide!

HORSE RACING BY MACHINERY.

Mr. John Allan, of Pennicnick, near Edinburgh, has constructed a curious machine, which impels two horses round a circle. The horses and riders have the exact attitude, and apparently all the animated emulation of a well contested horse race; and have this necessary characteristic, that even the maker of the machine cannot say which horse will gain. With a little more trouble, it might occasionally be converted into a fox-hunt, by affixing the necessary appendages of huntsmen and hounds.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

STERLING STAKES.

MR. EDITOR:

Many of your readers have heard of the great Sterling stakes, run for at Fredericksburg, Virginia, in 1803. I send you the entrances in said sweepstakes, taken from a newspaper of 1800, which was forwarded to me by Col. W. A., the son-in-law of the late Col. Hoomes. Selden's bay filly (afterwards called Lavinia) was the winner. The slip forwarded gives a short pedigree of each of the colts and fillies entered. A. P. T.

"STERLING STAKES.—The first year of the Sterling stakes, which are to commence in all October, 1803. This is intended to be a sweepstakes of two mile heats, for colts or fillies, then three years old, carrying ninety pounds each, and paying \$200 each, half forfeit, to be run over the Fredericksburg jockey club ground the day preceding the jockey club races at said place; and this race to be run agreeably to the rules of the said jockey club, and to be subject thereto in all respects; and the subscription to remain open in the hands of William Herndon, of Fredericksburg, till the 25th day of December, 1800.

SUBSCRIBERS:

Charles Stewart's b. f. Sukey Tawdry, by Sterling, out of Nancy Medley,	\$200
John Tayloe's f. Malvina, by Sterling, out of Calypso,	200
Lawrence Washington's b. c. Young Cormorant, out of Virginia Nell,	200
William Herndon's f. Nettletop, by Diomed, out of Betsey Lewis,	200
Turner Dixon's Cygnet, by Cormorant, out of Blossom,	200
George Hoomes' b. c. Bald Eagle, by Spread Eagle,	200
William Randolph's (of Wilton) f. Wiltonia, by Sterling, out of Little Moll, by Medley,	200
John Armistead's c. Eagle, out of Spadilla, by Spread Eagle,	200
Edward Carter's f. Morning Bride, by Spread Eagle, out of S. Loves' roan mare,	200
Wm. T. Alexander's roan c. by Republican, out of Poll Plymouth,	200
W. Wood's b. c. Gallatin, by Lamplighter,	200
B. Grymes's (of Eagle's Nest) f. Saucy Patt, by Cormorant, out of Minerva,	200
James Smock's b. c. Candidate, by Cormorant, his dam by Mexican, out of Maria,	200
Law. Butler's f. Rosetta, by Columbus, out of Lady Northumberland,	200
Thos. Goode's c. Rusty Robin, by Diomed, out of a Shark mare, Black Eyed Susan,	200
Miles Selden's b. f. Lavinia, by Diomed, out of Lady Bolingbroke, the dam of Celia, (won),	200
Wade Hampton's c. by Diomed, out of Maria,	200
John Hoomes's b. f. Maid of all Work, by Sterling, out of an imported mare by Escape,	200
John Verell's b. c. Truxton, out of Nancy Coleman,	200
William B. Hamlin's c. Coriander by Diomed, out of a Shark mare,	200
Alex. Spotswood's c. Saltram, by Sterling, out of Maria,	200

EXTRACT TO THE EDITOR.—Mr. W. R. Johnson's stable promises fine sport, on the southern turf, the ensuing season.

WARRENTON (N. C.) FALL RACES.

The races commenced on Thursday, November 17, 1808.

First day, sweepstakes, four subscribers, \$100 each, half forfeit, two mile heats, three year olds, 86 lbs. on each.

Mr. Davis's b. c. by Citizen,	-	-	-	-	3	3	1	1
Capt. Burwell's b. c. by Wrangler,	-	-	-	-	4	1	2	2
Mr. Stroud's b. g.	-	-	-	-	1	2	dr.	
Mr. Burton's b. f. by Wrangler,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.		

Same day, county stakes, five subscribers, \$25 entrance.

Mr. W. R. Johnson's b. g. by Bedford,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Mr. Lewis Duke's b. c. by Wrangler,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Mr. J. C. Green's gr. g.	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	
Mr. B. Eaton's ch. g. by Citizen,	-	-	-	-	-	4	4	
Mr J. H. Hawkins's b. f. by Collector,	-	-	-	-	-	5	5	

Second day, jockey club purse, three mile heats, \$400.

Mr. B. Wilkes's Potomac, walked over.

Third day, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, \$250.

Mr. W. R. Johnson's ch. g. (Don Quixotte) by Dion, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Mr. Wilkes's ch. h. by Diomed,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Dr. Lucas's b. h. by Diomed,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	
Mr. Tucker's gr. g. by Belle-air,	-	-	-	-	-	4	4	
Mr. Astrop's ch. h. by Chariot,	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

The time of each day's running was not put in the hands of the secretary by the judges.

W. R. JOHNSON, *Treasurer and Secretary*.

Nov. 20, 1808.

Fall meeting, 1809, jockey club, three mile heats, \$400.

W. R. Johnson's ch. h. by Citizen,	-	-	-	-	1	1	
B. Wilkes's b. h. (late Burwell's,) Post Boy, by Wrangler,	-	-	-	-	3	2	
Rd. Boyd's Miller, by Wrangler,	-	-	-	-	2	dr.	

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$250, two mile heats.

B. Wilkes's ch. h. Chamberlain, by Diomed,	-	-	-	-	1	1	
W. R. Johnson's ch. g. by Dion,	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Rd. Boyd's ch. g. by Bedford,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

July 20, 1810. The following weights are hereafter to govern over the Warrenton turf.

Two year olds,	-	-	-	-	a feather.
Three do.	-	-	-	-	86 lbs.
Four do.	-	-	-	-	100 lbs.
Five do.	-	-	-	-	110 lbs.
Six do.	-	-	-	-	120 lbs.
Seven and upwards,	-	-	-	-	126 lbs.
Three pounds allowed mares and geldings.					

Warrenton fall races, 1810.

First day, jockey club purse, three mile heats, \$400.

W. R. Johnson's ch. f. Miss Munro, by Precipitate, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
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B. Wilkes's ch. h. Madison, by Diomed, four years old, 100 lbs. 2 2

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$250, \$20 entrance, two mile heats.

B. Wilkes's br. c. Munro, by (Little) Wonder, three years old, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
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W. R. Johnson's b. f. Tuneful, by Diomedon, three years old, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	
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W. A. K. Falkener's ch. f. by Restless, three years old, 83 lbs. 3 dr.

Mr. Branch's b. h. - - - - - dis.

Warrenton, N. C. fall races, 1812.

First day, sweepstakes, one mile and repeat, \$100 each, half forfeit, for three year olds.

W. R. Johnson's ch. c. Little Billy, by Florizel, three years old, galloped over.

Mr. Pugh, Mr. Little, and Mr. Tarleton Johnson paid forfeit.

Second day, jockey club purse, three mile heats, \$20 entrance, purse \$560.

John Drummond's br. m. Atalanta, by Sir Harry, five years old, - - - - - 3 2 1 1

W. R. Johnson's br. h. Munro, by Wonder, five years old, - - - - - 4 1 2 2

Mark Alexander's ch. h. Monte Bello, by Robin, four years old, - - - - - 1 3

Henry Lyne's br. h. by True Blue, four years old, - - - - - 2 4

Third day, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, \$225, entrance \$25.

W. R. Johnson's br. h. Massena, by Citizen, four years old, - - - - - 1 1

Allen J. Davie's b. m. Tuneful, by Diomedon, five years old, - - - - - 2 2

Fall races, 1813.

First day, sweepstakes, two mile heats, \$100 each, half forfeit, for three year olds.

M. D. Johnson's* b. f. Vanity, by Potomac, - - - - - 1

Thomas B. Eaton's ch. c. by Potomac, - - - - - dis.

Mr. Hamlin and Mr. Wilkes paid forfeit.

Second day, jockey club purse, three mile heats, entrance \$20, purse \$570.

W. R. Johnson's br. h. Sir Hal, by Sir Harry, four years old, - - - - - 1 1

John Drummond's br. m. Atalanta, by do. six years old, - - - - - 3 2

Allen J. Davie's ch. h. Little Billy, by Florizel, four years old, - - - - - 2 dr.

Third day, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, \$225, entrance \$25.

W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Thadeus, by Florizel, four years old, - - - - - 3 1 1

B. Wilkes's ch. h. Tecumseh, by do. four years old, - - - - - 1 2 2

John Drummond's ch. h. of Mr. Jones's, four years old, - - - - - 2 3 3

Fall races, 1814, (new club.)

First day, the jockey club purse, three mile heats, for the whole amount of the subscription, (\$430) entrance to subscribers \$20, (to non-subscribers \$30, which entrance goes to the proprietor.)

W. R. Johnson's br. h. Sir Hal, by Sir Harry, five years old, 110 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

John Drummond's ch. h. Florizel, by Florizel, four years old, 100 lbs. - - - - - 2 dr.

Second day, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, \$200, entrance \$20.

W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Hell and Potomac, by Potomac, four years old, 97 lbs. - - - - - 1 2 2

John Drummond's br. h. Mark Antonio, by Sir Harry, four years old, 100 lbs. - - - - - 2 3 dis.

Fall races, 1815.

First day, for three year olds, entrance \$50, mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. f. by Sir Archy, - - - - - 1 1

W. Wynne's ch. c. by Florizel, - - - - - 2 2

Charles Hook's b. g. by Bedford, - - - - - 3 3

Second day, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, \$200.

Wm. R. Johnson's br. h. Sir Hal, by Sir Harry, - - - - - 1 1

Jona. Forrest's ch. f. Betsey Mitchell, by Sir Archy, - - - - - 3 2

Mr. Trip's ch. h. Laury, by Sir Harry, - - - - - 2 dr.

* Father of W. R. Johnson, and of the turf in that county.

Third day, jockey club purse, three mile heats, \$400.

W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Walk-in-the-Water, by Bedford, - 1 1

Jona. Forrest's ch. h. Director, by Sir Archy, - 2 2

This was one of the hardest and most remarkable races ever ran. The winner died from cramp and over exertion a short time after winning. Director was full brother to Virginian.

DUTCHESS COUNTY RACES.

The next fall races, over the Dutchess county course, will commence on Tuesday, the 5th day of October next, and continue three days; at which there will be run for:

On the first day, at twelve o'clock, a sweepstakes, single two mile heats, fourteen subscribers, \$300 each, \$100 forfeit; and at two o'clock, the society's purse of \$200, two mile heats.

Second day, at twelve o'clock, the society's purse of \$100, one mile heat, free for any colt or filly of three years old or under, bred in the counties of Dutchess and Columbia; and at two o'clock, the society's purse of \$300, three mile heats.

Third day, at two o'clock, the society's purse of \$500, four mile heats.

Agreeably to the rules and regulations of the society.

Dated Poughkeepsie, July 7, 1830.

LOOK OUT—SPORTSMEN AND BREEDERS OF HORSES IN KENTUCKY!

MR. EDITOR:

Middle Town, July 17, 1830.

I feel it my duty to inform you of a half blood horse that left this place for Kentucky, called Sir Leonard, by Ratler; his dam I know to be a country coarse mare, that was got by a coarse stud, called Matchem, raised in the neighbourhood of New Market, Frederick county, Maryland. All this I know, from my own knowledge, and say it from my own free will and accord, as Ratler was under my agency when this horse, Sir Leonard, was got.

Yours, B. L. E.

The RHINOCEROS now in Boston, is about four feet and a half in length, is only fifteen months old, and weighs about two thousand pounds. He was obtained from the Rajah of Benares, about six hundred miles distant from Calcutta, who parted with him reluctantly to an individual who brought him out. The well known natural antipathy between this beast and the elephant, was shown on the passage. There was an elephant on board, which was sick, and he was taken from his place of confinement to move on deck; but as soon as the rhinoceros scented him, he became furious and noisy, and the elephant, cowed by his cries, retreated to his cage. It is stated that the latter is always killed or conquered by the rhinoceros, whose power is irresistible, both for attack and defence.

PEDESTRIAN FEAT.—Elizabeth M'Mullen, a native of Carlisle, who appeared to be full sixty years of age, walked *ninety-five miles in twenty-four hours*, to-and-fro between Cliffe-corner and the furthestmost house of South street. She finished her task, and without the least symptom of fatigue, at three o'clock on last Thursday afternoon. Her only reward was what the spectators were pleased to give, which we understand amounted to about 7*l*.

[*Sussex (Eng.) Advertiser.*]

FORESIGHT IN A CAT.—There is, says a contemporary, a well authenticated story of a cat who, a short time before she produced kittens, was observed to hoard up several mice and young rats, which she did not quite kill, but lamed so as to prevent their escaping, and render them easy to be caught when wanted.

TURF REGISTER.

Stud of the late Col. Mark Alexander, of the county of Mecklenburg, Va.

OPOSSUM, gr. m. was got by old Shark, out of a Twig mare, grandam by old Fearnought, g. g. dam by imported Jolly Roger, g. g. g. dam by Mark Anthony, g. g. g. g. dam by imported Monkey.

Produce of OPOSSUM:

1. Gr. f. by Pot8o's, he by Shark, died from being snagged.

2. B. f. by Traveller, sold to Col. F. N. W. Burton, of North Carolina, with a Wrangler filly by her side.

3. B. c. g. RUBICON, by the imported Alderman—good runner.

4. Ch. c. g. DON QUIXOTTE, by the imported Dion, was altered at three, and proved to be a capital race horse, all distances; winning a severely contested race, four mile heats, at Richmond; spring he was four, at four heats, beating Stump the Dealer, Minerva, Tom Tough, and others. Spring he was six, ran again sixteen miles, at New Market, and was the contending horse, the last heat, with Malvina, the winner, beating Duroc, Sir Alfred, and Madison. He was trained by, and sold to Wm. R. Johnson, who ran him with great success.

5. Gr. f. by the imported Wrangler, never trained, dead.

6. Ch. c. g. SANCHE, by Robin Red-breast, sold to, and ran by Wm. R. Johnson.

Opossum was again put to Dion, and supposed to have been in foal, when she and Thrasher were sold, very old, to Gen. Carney, of North Carolina, for £100.

THRASHER, gr. m. full sister to Opossum.

Produce of THRASHER:

1. Gr. f. STRETCH, by Pot8o's, never trained, (dead.) She brought one foal, Mary Gray, mentioned in vol. i. No. 3, of the Turf Register, as the property of Levi Gist, of Alabama.

2. B. c. ROCHESTER, by Alderman, was sold to, and ran by Wm. R. Johnson.

3. Ch. f. DUTCHESS, by the imported Bedford; trained, spring and fall, she was three; proved to be a good runner, and put to breeding.

4. Ch. f. by Dion, put to breeding without being trained.

5. Ch. f. WEAZEL, by the imported Wrangler; trained, and ran in a sweepstakes, at Williamsborough, North Carolina, won by the Traveller filly, out of Opossum. She brought one foal, by Wilkes' Patona, b. f. which was sold to Judge Henderson, of North Carolina, (dead.)

6. Ch. c. g. by Robin Red-breast; never trained.

Produce of DUTCHESS:

1. B. c. g. MONTEBELLO, by Robin Red-breast; was trained one season, and winner of a sweepstakes, at Williamsborough, North Carolina—dead.

2. B. f. VARIETY, by Wilkes' Potomac; trained and ran by Wm. R. Johnson, in a great sweepstakes, at New Market, won by Wilkes' Rockingham, by Potomac; she the contending nag, the others distanced first heat. She was several times winner afterwards; (dead.)

3. Ch. f. COLUMBIA, by Sir Archy, was trained a short time by Gen. Rob. Johnson, found to be a good runner, and put to breeding; died the property of Mark Alexander, 1828, in foal by Monsieur Tonson.

4. Ch. f. by Potomac, property of Dr. Hudson.

5. Ch. f. POLL, by Allen Young's Citizen horse, by the imported Citizen; never trained. The property of M. Alexander.

6. B. f. LADY JANE, by Shylock, the property of M. Alexander; never trained, put to Medley, spring, 1829, and failed.

Dutchess was now put to Timoleon, and sold to Gen. Rob. Johnson, of North Carolina.

Produce of the DION mare:

1. Ch. c. by Florizel, died in training, fall after three.

2. B. c. g. by Potomac, (dead.)

3. Gr. f. by Win. R. Johnson's Roanoke, by Magic, the property of Nath. Alexander.

4. B. f. by Potomac, sold to Wm. Townes, of Boynton; never trained.

5. Ch. c. g. by Allen Young's horse Citizen; never trained.

6. Ch. c. g. by Shylock; never trained.

7. B. c. by Columbus, he by Sir Archy, and bred by Major John R. Eaton, of North Carolina; castrated and died.

8. B. f. Mouse, by Columbus, property of M. Alexander, foaled spring, 1827. The Dion mare died the property of M. Alexander, 1828, aged twenty-three.

Produce of No. 5, out of Opossum:

1. Gr. f. by Potomac, never trained, (dead.)

2. Gr. f. by Shylock, property of W. O. Gregory; never trained.

Produce of COLUMBIA:

1. Ch. c. g. by Spot, never trained.

2. Ch. c. by Virginus, castrated and died:

3. B. c. g. by Columbus, never trained.

4. Ch. c. Veto, by Contention, foaled spring 1827.

5. Ch. f. by the American Eclipse, foaled spring 1828.

Produce of POLL:

1. Ch. f. by H. Skipwith's horse Emperor, foaled 1827.

Ch. f. by J. C. Bugg's horse, by Director, 1828; put to Roanoke, 1828, and failed.

Ch. m. by the imported horse Buzzard, belonging to the estate of Geo. Jefferson, was sold at New Market, fall, 1817, and purchased by Col. Mark Alexander. Her dam the imported ch. m. Symmetry, bred by Lord Clermont, and foaled in 1799. She was got by Trumpator, her dam Young Doxy, by Imperator, her granddam Old Doxy, by King Herod, her g. g. dam Impudence, her g. g. g. dam Modesty, by Old Cade, her g. g. g. g. dam by old Crab, out of Lord Portmore's Abigail, bred by Mr. Cross, foaled in 1776, got by King Herod, her dam by Teresa, by Matchem, Regulus, sister to the Ancaster Starling, by old Starling, Partner,

Croft's Bay Barb, Desdemona's dam old Makeless, Brimmer, Dickey Pearson, son of old Dodsworth, out of the Burton Barb mare.

Her produce:

1. Ch. c. SAMBO, by Sir Archy.

2. B. f. MARTHA JEFFERSON, by Sir Archy, foaled 1817, property of M. Alexander, trained but a short time without being run, found of good speed, and put to breeding.

3. Ch. c. SPOT, by Shylock, foaled 1818, trained, and ran well.

4. Ch. f. by Shylock, foaled 1819, property of Edward Tarry, never trained.

The Buzzard mare was put to Timoleon, this season, and died April 27, 1819.

Produce of MARTHA JEFFERSON:

1. B. f. by Spot, property of Nath. Alexander.

2. B. c. by Roanoke, foaled 1826, (dead.)

3. B. f. by Monsieur Tonson, foaled 1828.

TRUMPATOR, by Conductor, Matchem, Snap, Cullen Arabian. Grisswood's Lady Thigh, by Partner, Greyhound, &c. Brunette, Squirrel, Matchless, Ancaster Starling, Grasshopper, by Byerly Turk, &c.

2. HIGHFLYER, by Herod, Blank, Regulus.

3. MATCHEM, by Cade, Partner.

4. REGULUS, by Godolphin Arabian, Bald Galloway.

5. SPOT, (Hutton's,) by Hartley's Blind horse, son of Hutton's Grey Barb, (dam by Byerly Turk,) Coney Skins, old Hautboy.

6. FOX-CUB, (brother in blood to old Fox,) by Clumsey, Leed's Arabian.

7. BAY BOLTON, by Grey Hautboy, Makeless, Brimmer, Diamond, sister to Merlin's dam.

8. CONEY SKINS, by Lister Turk, Hartley's blind horse, by Holderness' Turk, Makeless, D'Arcy Royal mare.

9. GREY BARB, (Hutton's.)

10. BYERLY TURK.

The above pedigree is taken from one in my possession, furnished by Mr. Randolph, which may not be amiss to insert in the Turf Register.

M. A.

Pedigrees selected for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, by the compiler of the American Race Turf Register and General Stud Book.

1. AMAZONIA, a b. m. well formed, bred by Mr. Nathan Ward: late of Nash county, North Carolina, fifteen hands high, foaled in 1815; got by the running horse Tecumseh, American horse Sir Harry, celebrated horse Meade's old Celer.

1824; ch. f. MARTANZA, by Sir Arthur. } *Mr. Thos. Acent,*
1825; BARREN. } *Nash Co.*
1826; ch. c. by Crateria. } *N. C.*

2. ARISTOTLE, m. a light gr., exceedingly well formed, fifteen hands high, by the imported horse Aristotle, imported horse Whittington, imported horse Sorrel Oscar, imported horse Hob or nob, imported horse Jolly Roger, imported horse Morton's Traveller, imported horse Dotterell, imported horse Bucephalus, imported horse Juniper, imported horse Justice, imported horse Crawford, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred imported mare, from Lord Cullen's stud, by his favourite Arabian, called Mosco, *alias*, the Cullen Arabian.

Ch. f. by imported horse Whirligig. } *Mr. James Allenby.*
B. f. by do. }

Ch. f. by imported horse Sorrel Oscar. } *Capt. John Blake.*
Ch. f. by do. }

Ch. f. by imported horse Merry Tom. } *John G. Torrington,*
Ch. f. by do. } *Esq.*
Ch. f. by do. }

3. ARISTOTLE, b. m. very lightly, yet delicately formed, fifteen hands two inches high; bred by Mr. Birdsong, by imported horse Aristotle, imported horse Merry Pintle, imported horse Morton's Traveller, imported horse Dotterell, imported horse Bucephalus, imported horse Crawford, imported horse Justice, imported horse Juniper, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred imported mare, from Lord Cullen's stud.

1774; b. f. by imported horse Baylor's old Fearnought.

1775; br. f. by Fearnought.

1776; ch. f. by imported horse Janus.

1777; br. f. by the celebrated running horse Lee's old Mark Anthony.

1786; gr. f. by imported horse Hart's old Medley.—*John Brinkley, Esq.*

4. BASHAW, m. a beautiful dark chestnut, very well formed, fifteen hands high, bred by Capt. Burlton, of Virginia; by imported horse Bashaw, imported horse Jolly Roger, imported horse Aristotle, imported horse Merry Pintle, imported horse Morton's Traveller, imported horse Bucephalus, imported horse Dotterell, imported horse Crawford, imported horse Juniper, imported horse Justice, imported horse Childers, a thorough bred imported mare, from Lord Cullen's stud.

B. f. by imp. horse Whirligig. } *Mr. Bassett.*
B. f. by do. }

Ch. c. by imported horse Sorrel Oscar. } *Mr. Carey.*
Ch. f. by do. }

Br. f. by American horse Partner. } *Capt. Crosby.*
Light b. f. by American horse Ariel. }

B. f. by do. }

Light b. f. by American horse Partner.—*Mr. Henry Howe.*

Light b. f. by Partner.—*Mr. Edwin Howe.*

Dark b. f. by Partner.—*John Howe, Esq.*

The above mare died at twenty-eight years of age.

N. B. There were two imported Oscars: one Lightfoot's, a brown, and the other a chestnut.

5. BRUNSIMUTT, a dark br. black horse, very elegantly and beautifully, though lightly formed, fifteen hands three and a half inches high, formerly the property of John Hansor Pryor, Esq.; got by the importec

horse Brunswick, imported horse Ranter, imported horse Dabster, imported horse Fairfax Roan, called also Strawberry, out of a thorough bred imported English mare, purchased from Lord Montague's stud.

N. B. The writer of this will furnish one hundred pedigrees to any person who will give the pedigree of the imported Dabster, in full.

6. CRAWFORD, m. an iron grey, very highly, but lightly formed, fifteen hands one inch high, bred by Capt. Blacket, foaled in 1764; by imported horse Crawford, imported horse Juniper, imported horse Justice, imported horse Othello, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred imported English mare.

7. CRAWFORD, m. a beautiful roan, tolerably well formed, fifteen hands high, bred also by Capt. Blackett, foaled in 1764; by imported horse Crawford, imported horse Justice, imported horse Othello, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred imported English mare.

1768; roan c. by imported horse Hob or nob.—*Mr. Jones.*

1769; r. f. by Hob or nob.

1770; r. f. by imported horse Baylor's Fearnought.

1771; r. f. by do.

1773; r. f. by the celebrated running horse Lee's old Mark Anthony.

1774; r. f. by do.

The above mare died in the latter end of the year 1774.

N. B. The writer of this will furnish any person with one hundred pedigrees who will give Hob or nob's pedigree, on the side of his dam;—his sire's name is already known.

8. CENTAUR, a br. h. very well formed, and foaled in 1767, about fifteen hands high, and an excellent foal getter, bred by —; got by imported horse Evans's Starling, imported horse Aristotle, imported horse Dotterell, imported horse David, imported horse Ranter, imported horse Othello, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred imported mare.

9. KOU LI KHAN, m. a dark chestnut, very well and very lightly formed, with a streak in her forehead, bred by Mr. Godwin; by imported

horse Kouli Khan, imported horse Monkey, imported horse Merry Pintle, imported horse Morton's Traveller, imported horse Dotterell, imported horse Bucephalus, imported horse Crawford, imported horse Justice, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred imported English mare, purchased from Lord Cullen's stud.

1769; b. c. by the celebrated running horse Lee's old Mark Anthony. } *Mr. Jameison.*

1770; br. f. by do.

1771; bl. f. by do.

The above mare died at twenty-two years of age.

N. B. The imported horse Kouli Khan was a bay horse, foaled in the year 1758, he was run in the year 1762, by Mr. Smith.

The writer of this will furnish two hundred pedigrees to any person who will give his true pedigree.

10. LYCURGUS mare, called also Lyeurgus, a most beautiful black, bred by the late Mr. Hunt; by imported horse Lyeurgus, imported horse Crawford, imported horse Justice, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred mare.

1771; light bay c. } *Mr. Wm. Hynes.*
YOUNG JANUS, by imported horse old Janus, called Hyne's Janus.

1773; dark b. c. by Damon.

11. MASTER STEPHEN mare, a br. fifteen hands high, bred by Mr. Godwin, foaled in 1770; by imported horse Master Stephen, imported horse Merry Pintle, imported horse Morton's Traveller, imported horse Dotterell, imported horse Bucephalus, imported horse Crawford, imported horse Justice, imported horse Juniper, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred imported English mare, from Lord Cullen's stud.

12. MOLTON mare, a dark brown, tolerably well formed, with a star, and her left fore knee white, fifteen hands one inch high: by Molton, Fleetwood, imported horse Bashaw, imported horse Silver Eye, imported horse Morton's Traveller, imported horse Crawford, imported horse Ju-

niper, imported horse Justice, imported horse Othello, out of a thorough bred imported English mare, purchased from Lord Curwen's stud.

Br. f. by imported horse Merry Tom.

Br. f. by do.

Black c. by do.—*Josiah Buntley, Esq.*

Black c. by imported horse Whirligig.

13. VIRGINIAN NELL, a ch. mare, bred by Major James Blick, of Brunswick county, Virginia, foaled in 1807; by imported horse Crippled Wonder, the celebrated American running horse Grey Diomed, Jackson's Sprightly, imported horse old Valiant, imported horse Partner, imported horse Merry Pintle, imported horse Morton's Traveller, imported horse Dotterell, imported horse Bucephalus, imported horse Crawford, imported horse Justice, imported horse Juniper, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred imported mare, from Lord Cullen's stud.

There were two imported horses called Wonder; one was a chestnut, and a cripple.

1829; ch. f. BUĆOMA, } *Maj. James*
by Pulaski. } *Blick.*

1830; put to Pulaski. }

Virginian Nell is now the property of *Mr. Wilkinson*, of the same county.

N. B. The above mare had several foals, but all died when young.

14. SPRIGHTLY, (Jackson's) a gr. horse, bred by Mr. Blandon; by imported horse old Janus, imported horse Baylor's old Fearnought, imported horse old Jolly Roger, imported horse Silver Eye, imported horse Monkey.

15. PILGRIM, a dappled grey horse, very heavily formed, and loosely coupled, fifteen hands three and a half inches high, bred by Gustavus Stanley, Esq. foaled in 1774; by imp. horse Baylor's old Fearnought, the running horse Lee's old Mark Anthony, imported horse Monkey, out of an imported mare.

16. PORTO mare, a red chestnut, bred by James Anderson, Esq. She was very heavily formed, and possessed great muscular powers, symme-

try, and action, fifteen hands two inches high, foaled about 1799; by imported horse Porto, imported horse Obscurity, imported horse Clockfast, the celebrated American horse Symes's old Wildair, imported horse old Jolly Roger, imported horse Shock, imported horse Monkey, imported horse Silver Eye, imported horse Morton's Traveller, out of a thorough bred imported English mare, purchased from the Prince of Wales's stud.

1805; ch. f. by imp. horse Cormorant.	} <i>Sold to John Struttworth, Esq.</i>
1806; ch. f. by imp. horse Diomed.	
1807; ch. f. by do.	

17. SELIM mare, a most beautiful jet black, very elegantly and delicately formed, fifteen hands high, foaled in 1772; by imported horse English Selim, imported horse Whirligig, imported horse Evans's Starling, imported horse Merry Tom, imported horse Bucephalus, out of a thorough bred mare.

1776; b. c. by imp. horse old Janus.	} <i>Mr. Jay.</i>
1777; b. c. by the celebrated running horse Lee's old Mark Anthony.	
1778, b. f. by do.	

The mare died in 1781.

N. B. There were two imported horses by the name of Selim; one was a grey, an Arabian horse, and the other an English.

In order to obtain most of these pedigrees, upwards of 5000 letters, papers, &c. were examined, and are in possession of none other in the United States.—“*Multa, multa, graviora manent.*”

18. MOLTON mare, a light bay: very well formed, 15 hands 1½ inches high, by Molton, Fleetwood, imported horse Bashaw, imported horse Jolly Roger, imported horse Evans's Starling, imported horse Dotterel, imported horse Juniper, imported horse Crawford, thorough bred English imported mare, purchased from Lord Curwen's stud.

B. f. by Dr. Sims' Wildair.—*Sold to Mr. James Hayley.*

B. f. by imported horse Old Shark.
—*Mr. David Hayley.*

Br. f. by imported horse Old Shark.
—*Mr. John Hayley.*

B. f. by imported horse Old Shark.
—*Capt. Birdsley.*

Gr. f. by imported horse Hart's Old Medley.—*Capt. Birdsley.*

The above mare died at 19 years of age.

19. MERRY PINTLE mare, an iron grey, very well formed, 15 hands high, bred in Sussex county, Virginia, by imported horse Merry Pintle, imported horse, Morton's Traveller, imported horse Dotterel, imported horse Bucephalus, imported horse Crawford, imported horse Justice, imported horse Juniper, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred imported English mare, from Lord Cullen's stud.

B. f. by imported horse Aristotle.
—*Mr. Birdsong.*

Ch. f. by imported horse Monkey.
—*Mr. Godwin.*

Gr. f. imported horse Partner.—*Mr. Godwin.*

Ch. f. by imported horse Sorrel Oscar.—*Mr. Godwin.*

Ch. f. by imported horse Master Stephen.—*Mr. Godwin.*

Ch. f. by imported horse Master Stephen.—*Mr. Godwin.*

N. B. From this last mare descended the celebrated running mare, Old Favorite.

20. MERRY TOM mare, a dark brown, very beautifully, but lightly formed, with a star and a snip on her nose, and one fore-foot white; 15 hands or thereabouts high, bred by the late Josiah Buntley, Esq.—got by imported horse Merry Tom, Malton, Fleetwood, imported horse Bashaw, imported horse Silvereye, imported horse Morton's Traveller, imported horse Crawford, imported horse Juniper, imported horse Justice, imported horse Othello, out of a thorough bred English mare, purchased from Lord Curwen's stud.

Br. f. by imported horse Old Janus.—*Josiah Buntley, Esq.*

Bl. f. by imported horse Old Janus.—*George Buntley, Esq.*

Br. f. by the celebrated running horse Lee's Old Mark Anthony.—*Jas. Crawford, Esq.*

21. MONKEY mare, a chestnut, pretty well formed, 15 hands 1 inch high, bred by Mr. Godwin, by imported horse Monkey, imported horse Merry Pintle, imported horse Morton's Traveller, imported horse Dotterell, imported horse Bucephalus, imported horse Crawford, imported horse Justice, imported horse Juniper, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred English mare from Lord Cullen's stud.

Ch. f. by imported horse Hob or Nob.

Ch. f. by imported horse Kouli Khan.

Br. f. by do.

Ch. f. by do.

Br. f. by imported horse Southall's Traveller.

} *Mr. Godwin.*

22. OTHO, a most beautiful dark brown horse, very well formed, possessing great muscular powers, symmetry and action, full 15 hands high, bred in Bute county, North Carolina, and afterwards transferred to Mr. George Branham—foaled in 1765, by imported horse Shock, imported horse Morton's Traveller, imported horse Justice, imported horse Juniper, imported horse Othello, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred mare purchased from the stud of King George the second.

23. SILVEREYE, a beautiful dark chestnut horse, elegantly but lightly formed, about 15 hands 1 inch high, bred in Bute county, North Carolina, by imported horse Silvereye, imported horse Hob or Nob, imported horse Morton's Traveller, out of a thorough bred imported mare.

24. SKIM mare, a dark chestnut, very highly formed, 14 hands 3 inches high, by imported horse Skim, imported horse Jolly Roger, imported horse Monkey, thorough bred imported mare.

1763; ch. f. by imported horse Old Janus.—*Mr. Atherton, of North Carolina.*

25. RODERICKO, a beautiful and well formed roan horse, bred in the

lower parts of North Carolina, 15 hands high, by imported horse Monkey, imported horse Silvereye, thorough bred imported mare.

26. RODOLPHO, a beautiful Iron grey horse, very elegantly, substantially and beautifully formed, possessing great activity, muscular powers and symmetry, 16 hands 1 inch high, bred in N. Carolina, by Capt. Deverton, by imp. horse Silvereye, imported horse Morton's Traveller, imported horse Juniper, imported horse Childers, he was a very good foal-getter, but died at 5 years of age.

27. RODOLPHIA, a beautiful roan mare, very well formed, 15 hands 2½ inches high, full sister to Rodolpho, above.

28. RODOLPHO, a jet black horse, exceedingly well, and very beautifully, but slenderly formed, bred by Mr. James McDermot, of North Carolina, foaled in 1768, by imported horse Hob, or Nob, imported horse Bucephalus, imported horse Ranter, imported horse Othello, imported horse Childers, out of a thorough bred imported mare, brought from Lord Montague's stud.

29. SILVERHEELS, bred by the late Capt. Dancy, N. Carolina, by Jolly Friar, Whitaker's Mark Anthony—celebrated American race horse—Lee's Old Mark Anthony, celebrated horse Old Spadille, imported mare.

30. Selim mare, a jet black, 15 hands high, foaled in North Carolina in 1772, by imported horse English Selim, imported horse Whirligig, imported horse Evans's Starling, imported horse Merry Tom, imported horse Bucephalus; thorough bred mare.

1776; b. c. by imported horse Old Janus.—*Mr. George.*

1777; b. c. by R. H. Lee's old Mark Anthony.—*Mr. Jay.*

1778; b. f. by Mark Anthony (blind.) The mare died in 1781.

31. Saint Tammany mare, a red sorrel, bred by Mr. Crenshaw of Pittsylvania County, Va. 15 hands 3 inches high, foaled in 1784, got by old Saint Tammany, imported horse Baylor's Fearnought, running horse

old Peacock, imported horse Sorrel Oscar, Imported horse Merry Tom, imported horse Othello, imported horse Whirligig; thorough bred imported mare.

Ch. c. by imp. horse Drew's Silver.—*Peyton Randolph.*

1803, put to imported horse Alderman.—*Tunstall, Esq. of N. C.*

N. B. In the month of January, 1804, the above mare died.

32. Whistle Jacket, a beautiful blood bay horse, bred by Capt. Tinniswood of North Carolina, by imported horse Monkey, imported horse Silvereye, imported horse Morton's Traveller, out of a thorough bred imported mare, purchased from the stud of the Prince of Wales. He was an excellent foal getter

33. Jones's Wildair was a well formed horse, of fine form, action, power and symmetry, a beautiful blood bay 15 hands 1 inch high, bred by the late Wyllee Jones, Esq. dec. of Halifax Town, N. C. by the celebrated American horse Symes' Wildair, his dam was one of the very first daughters of imported horse old Diomed, got immediately after his importation into the United States; Symes' old Wildair, old Fearnought, R. H. Lees' old Mark Anthony, imported horse Jolly Roger, out of the imported mare Mary Gray.

Tib, was got by Sir Arthur, who was got by old Sir Archy. Sir Arthur was a celebrated race horse, and came out of Green's old Celer mare, who was the dam of Bay Yankee, one of the best bottomed four mile mares of her day in Virginia. Tib's dam was got by old Celer, who was got by Janus, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian, out of the famous Little Hartley mare. Celer's dam was got by the imported horse Aristotle, who was got by the Cullen Arabian, out of a Crab mare, his grandam was got by Hobgoblin, and g. g. dam by the Godolphin Arabian. Tib's grandam was got by Clodius, who was got by Apollo, out of the dam of old Celer. Apollo was one of the best sons of the old imported horse Fearnought, out of Col. Spotswood's Cullen Arabian mare. Tib's g. g.

dam was got by the old imported horse Fearnought, who was got by Regulus, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian. Fearnought's dam was the famous mare Silvertail, who was got by Heneage's Whitmore, Jr. dam by Rattle, Darley Arabian, the old Child mare, by Curley's bay Arabian, out of Vixen, who was got by the Helmsley Turk, out of a Royal Barb mare.

Produce of TIB:

1. B. m. by Sir Hal, owned by W. King, Esq. near Nashville, Ten.
2. A colt, by Constitution, dead.
3. A b. f. by Arab, owned by a gentleman, near Natchez, Miss.
4. A br. f. by Timoleon, owned by a gentleman, near Natchez, Mississippi.
5. A br. f. by Carolinian, owned by C. J. Love, Esq. near Nashville, Tennessee.
6. A ch. c. by Timoleon, at present with the mare at the Rev. H. M. Cryer's, Tennessee.

RUSTICUS NOVUS.

Abingdon, Va. July 1, 1830.

Pedigree of two colts, bred and owned by Richard Hill, near Fredericksburg, Va.

CHIEFTAIN, ch. c. two years old last spring, upwards of fifteen hands high, active, sprightly, and well formed; got by Director, his dam by Col. Hoskins' Sir Peter, his grandam by Highlander, his g. g. dam by Cade, his g. g. g. dam by Lonsdale, out of a thorough bred mare, imported by the Hon. Thomas Nelson. Sir Peter was by Knowsley, out of Hoskins' famous Minerva; Minerva by Belleair, her dam by Symmes' Wildair, her grandam by Vampire, out of Kitty Fisher. Highlander was raised by Col. John Tayloe, of Mount Airy, from one of his best imported mares, was got by Shark, and given in exchange, to Richard Brooke, of Mantapike, for the celebrated Grey Diomed. (For sale.)

REFORM, a dark br. f. one year old last spring, large and beautiful, was got by Tariff, out of the dam of Chieftain.

July 14, 1830.

SHAKESPEARE, b. h. 16 hands 1 inch high, property of W. Terry, Esq. Stands this season at Liberty, Bedford county, Virginia, at \$25. Shakespeare was got by Virginian; his dam, who was sold last fall two years, with her colt by her side, to Mr. Livingston of New York, for \$1100 is by Mr. Herbert Hill's bay horse Shenandoah, one of the first sons of the celebrated race horse Potomac; he was out of Mr. Hill's bay mare by the imported horse Febri-fuge, her dam by the imported horse Grey Diomed, her grandam by Wildair, her great grandam by Col. Hayne's Flinnap, her g. g. grandam by Old Valiant.

COLUMBUS, b. h. stands this season near Jackson, Tennessee, at \$15. He was got by Oscar, he by the celebrated four mile horse Wonder, he by the imported Diomed, he by Florizel, in England, he by King Herod. Wonder's dam was also the dam of the unequalled stallions Pacolet, Palafox, and others. Oscar's dam the distinguished mare Rosey Clack, by the imported horse Saltram, he by O'Kelly's Eclipse; Rosey Clack's grandam by Gamilion, he by Wildair, he by the imported Fearnought; g. g. dam by the old imported Flinnap, g. g. g. dam the famous brood mare Diana, by Claudius, the property of Wm. Broadnax, of Virginia; g. g. g. g. dam Sally Printer, by Sterling; g. g. g. g. g. dam the celebrated imported Silver, by the Bell-size Arabian, as was the aforementioned Sterling. Columbus's dam was from the imported horse Dungannon, he by Dungannon of England, he by O'Kelly's Eclipse, his grandam by Merlin; g. g. dam by the celebrated Flag of Truce, one of the best four mile horses of his day; Flag of Truce was said to be from the old imported Medley.

ISAAC BLEDSOE.

STOCKHOLDER, b. h. sixteen hands one inch high, standing one mile south of Gallatin, at \$25, by Sir Archy, dam by imported horse Citizen, sire of Pacolet; grandam imported horse Sterling, g. g. dam by American Eclipse, one of the best sons of old imported Fearnought.

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
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 NOTE.—Our readers will perceive the doubts and the trouble to themselves as well as the publisher, caused by calling too many animals by the same names! We trust we shall never have to record the name of a new “Sir,”—another “Sally,”—“Betsey,”—“Nancy,”—“Medley,”—“Florizel” or “Eclipse,” &c. There are too many animals of the same or similar names already.—EDITOR.

ERRATA.

Page 265,—3d line from top, second column, for “Mask,” read “Marsk.”

316,—16th line from top, 1st column, for “Harnes,” read “Horns.”

449,—18th line from top, for “active feet,” read “octave flute.”

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